

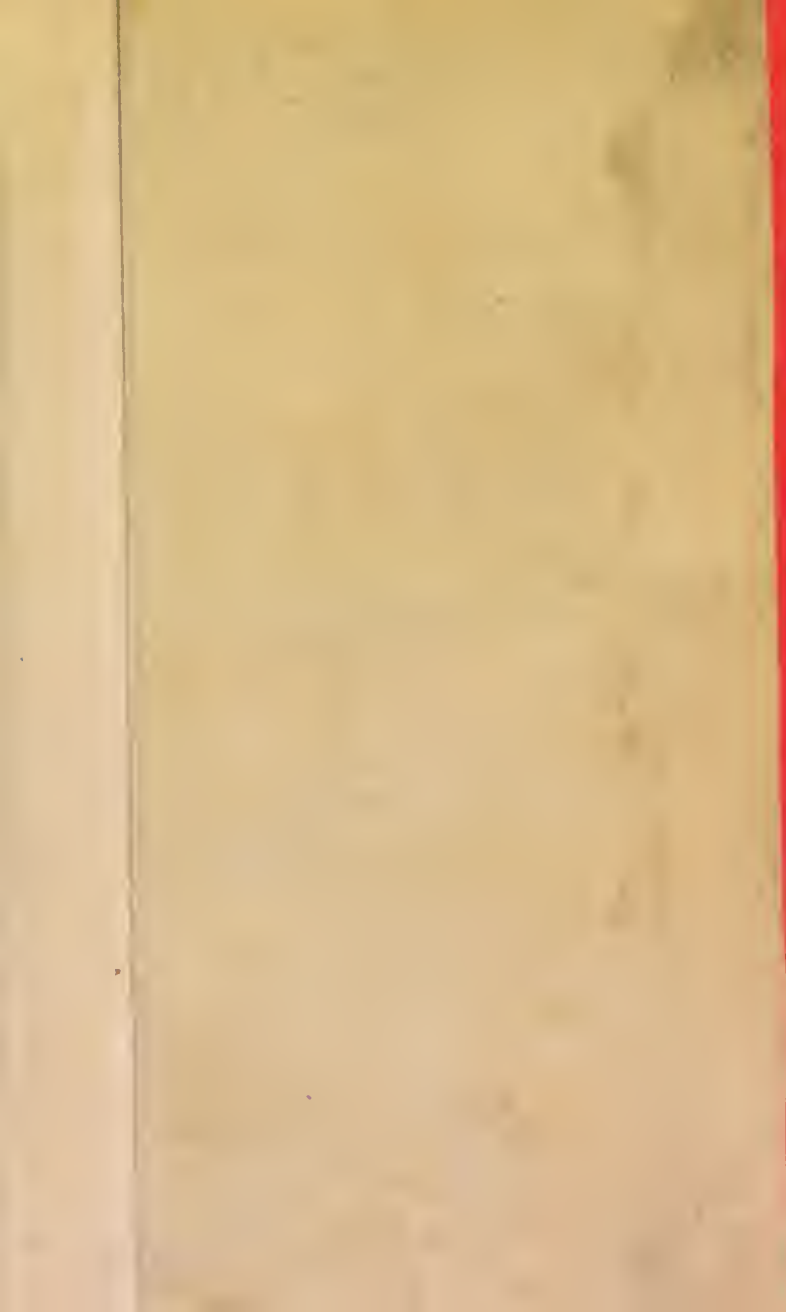
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The
Great Road
of
ENGLAND & WALES
connecting the
Watering Places

Scale of Miles
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A
GUIDE
 TO ALL THE
WATERING
 AND
SEA-BATHING PLACES;
 WITH A
 DESCRIPTION OF THE LAKES;
 A
 SKETCH OF A TOUR IN WALES;
 AND
ITINERARIES.
 ILLUSTRATED
 WITH MAPS AND VIEWS.

Within that fountain's craggy cell
 Delight the Goddess HEALTH to dwell?
 Lo! sparkling high from potent springs
 To Britain's sons her cup she brings!
 And lo! amid the watery roar
 In Thetis' car, she skirts the shore. WARTON.

BY THE EDITOR OF THE PICTURE OF LONDON.

LONDON:

Printed for RICHARD PHILLIPS, 6, Bridge-street,
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*Notices of Errors or Omissions, or the Communication
of additional Drawings, will be thankfully received.*

ADVERTISEMENT.

IT will be felt by every reader, that the author who undertakes to describe public places with effect, should himself be conversant with their localities, and with the favourite pursuits of the company who frequent them. On this ground the editor of the present work has pretensions to the confidence of the public. In pursuit of amusement, relaxation, or health, he has been repeatedly induced to visit most of the places described, and having made his observations on the spot, he trusts his descriptions will be found as correct as the fleeting nature of fashion will allow.

Numerous changes have occurred, since the publication of the first edition, these have been carefully corrected and noticed; and proof sheets having been sent to the principal places, and submitted to the revision of intelligent friends, corrections and hints for improvement are, however, always received with thanks.

But independently of personal knowledge and of private communications, an incredible number of miscellaneous publications have been consulted, and, in no instance, have the last editions of the various local guides been neglected.

“ Interpone tuis interdum gaudia curis
Ut possis animo quemvis sufferre laborem,”

Is a maxim founded in nature and truth ; and whoever violates it, will find a ruined constitution, by the time, perhaps, that he has acquired what he considers as the means of ease and retirement. Far, therefore, from blaming those who seek harmless amusement in travel, or who make temporary retreats from business, in order to return with fresh vigour of body and of mind, to the duties of their station, the editor rather applauds the practice, and hopes his work will furnish information and advice to those persons who are at a loss to know where their leisure may be the most agreeably spent, or their health the most completely restored.

The unanimous opinion which has been expressed of the utility and correctness of his PICTURE of LONDON, a work which has been, and which continues to be, universally read and approved, encourages him to hope, that his labours on the present work will be honoured with a degree of approbation, equally flattering and extensive.

“ London, 1806.”



Therapsid

WATERING

AND

SEA-BATHING PLACES.

ABERYSTWITH.

THE romantic beauties of Wales in general, the purity of the air, and the change of objects so conducive to the health of those who have been long pent up in towns and cities, intent on one unvarying train of business or amusement, together with the cheapness of provisions and accommodation, have tempted many, since travelling and sea-bathing have become so fashionable, to visit the principality; and various places on its coast have been selected as stations, during a summer excursion.

One of the best frequented of these, if we except Tenby and Swansea, is *Aberystwith*, a maritime town in Cardiganshire, situate on a bold eminence, overhanging the sea, at the junction of the Ystwith and Rhydol. This town is 208 miles west-south-west of London, and seems to have risen into some consequence, since the decline of Llanbadarn Vawr, in which parish it lies.

Aberystwith is governed by a mayor, recorder, and other inferior officers: it is pretty large and populous, but the streets are rather steep and rugged, and the houses being principally built of the black slate, which the country produces, gives the whole a gloomy cheerless aspect. Yet, the charms of the vicinity, the cheapness of accommodation, and the pleasantness and

convenience of the beach, have long rendered it a favorite resort, not only for company from the neighbouring counties, but also for parties from different places in England. The bathing-machines are good; and though the situation is not very favorable for walks, there is one round the church-yard, another by the side of the harbour, while a third, which is the most extensive, is traced out with some taste and ingenuity, among the fragments of the old castle.

The Talbot inn is a decent house of entertainment; and the lodgings, if not elegant, are at least commodious and reasonable. A good library here would be a valuable acquisition, as the social amusements are few.

"The sea view," observes Mr. Skrine, in his Tour of South Wales, "comprehending the Caernarvonshire hills on the opposite side of the Bay, continued very fine as we advanced towards *Aberystwith*, and most agreeably beguiled the labors of the road, which, winding over the rocky basis of the incessant hills, forbade any expeditious advance. In a narrow vale we crossed the Ystwith, by a bridge profusely decorated with ivy, and ascending a steep rock from its banks, soon came in sight of the greater vale of Blydol, and of the town of *Aberystwith*, situated on a bold eminence, overhanging the sea, close to its mouth. This town, forming a fine object as viewed from a sufficient distance, rather disappointed me when we reached it, the streets being steep and ill paved; but we found it full of company, who must have been contented with very moderate accommodations."

Mr. Pratt, the Gleaner, too, gives no very favorable picture of this place, though he furnishes us with many interesting anecdotes of the manners of the inhabitants of the district: and as we cannot justly controvert the opinion of other travellers and tourists, in regard to the town of *Aberystwith*, after dispatching its brief history, we shall conduct our readers to some scenes in the vicinity, which will evince, that though the amusements here are few, the spot has sufficient attractions to draw

company, independently of the simple and hospitable manners of the inhabitants.*

TRADE.

Aberystwith is a place of considerable trade, and has a harbour, deep enough to receive the common Welch coasting vessels. It exports lead, calamine, and some manufactured articles, such as flannels and stockings, chiefly to Liverpool and Bristol; and imports, for the use of the country, cast iron goods, coals, and also porters, a great quantity of which is consumed, during the bathing season. Here, likewise, is a considerable fishery for cod, mackerel, and herrings; so that being sufficiently distant from any great public market, fish may generally be bought on very reasonable terms.† The occasional arrival and sailing of ships gives some degree of animation to the scene.

CASTLE, &c.

Aberystwith has every appearance of having once been strongly fortified, and the remains of its walls shew it to have been capable of a noble defence. It stands on a projection of slate rock, protecting the town on the sea side, while, on the other, it commands

* The ancient Prisons of the principality have been low, and rustic, fitted for the purpose of security, and the general character is truly Celtic.

† In the lower part, however, there are many productions which may be sent to the market, and which would interfere with the rest of the world. A considerable degree of opulence is to be seen in the neighbourhood, and some of the houses are scarcely to be distinguished from a manor house.

‡ In 1772, a school boy of this name, or perhaps, were strangled to death in Cardigan Bay, and his body thrown to the mercy of the people, whoaped and pulled him from the blubber. The largest of these fish was about 12 inches long, and had been previously wounded. This is supposed to have been the reason why he was pursued by the rest, who hunted him so eagerly, that they ran themselves on the rocks. It is probable, however, that they were allured by the herrings, which abound in this bay.

the entire estuary of the Ystwith and Rhydol, with a charming view over the vale.

This castle was built by Gilbert de Strongbow, in 1106, during the reign of Henry I. but being soon after demolished by Owen Gwyneth, prince of North Wales, was raised a second time in 1277 by Edward I. About the year 1377 we find it was in the possession of Owen Glyndwr, when it was besieged and taken by Henry IV. Glyndwr, however, afterwards got it into his hands, and placed in it a strong garrison of his countrymen.

During the fatal contest between Charles I. and the parliament, it held out a long time for the king, but, on his death, it was obliged to surrender to Cromwell, after a long siege.

Within this castle Charles I. established a mint, for the convenience of paying the miners. Two silver pieces coined here, with the impression of an ostrich feather, the one current for 10s. and the other for 20s. are now in possession of Mr. Jones, of Hafod.

Among the ruins of this castle, is the favorite promenade, and contiguous to this spot Uvedale Price, Esq. of Herefordshire, has erected a singular castellated house, intended for a summer residence. It consists of three octagon towers, with a balcony facing the sea; the apartments are elegantly furnished, and from the windows is an extensive view of St. George's Channel. The church, which is a new erection, is the only other edifice which demands particular attention.

Some valuable lead mines lie in the vicinity of this place, which were formerly the property of the famous Sir Hugh Middleton, and from the produce of which he was enabled to bring the New River to London, in 1614.

On a high and steep elevation, near the new bridge, over the Rhydol, is a large entrenchment, which vulgar tradition assigns to Oliver Cromwell, but which antiquaries give to Rhys ap Gruffyd, who encamped his forces here in 1113, but by a manœuvre of the English, they were enticed from their position, and entirely cut off.

WALKS AND RIDES FROM ABERYSTWTH.

LLANBADARN-VAMP.

At the distance of a mile from *Aberystwith* is *Llanbadarn-Vamp*, supposed to be one of the most ancient episcopal sees in Wales. Here Paternus, in the sixth century, founded a monastery and a bishopric, afterwards united to St. David's.

The church has a venerable aspect, and from its style, it was probably erected previous to the itinerary of Giraldus, in whose time this place was an abbey, under the jurisdiction of a layman, against which irregularity, Giraldus severely inveighed. After it became an episcopal see the inhabitants killed their bishop, which has left a proverbial stigma on them ever since. The church is now parochial.

LLA. GRUG.

Between this place and *Pen-y-brycheu*, on the banks of the *Rhydol*, stands *Plas Gwag*, a fortified mansion, supposed to have been the residence of Owen Glyndwr. The remains, which lie in ruins, are still pretty considerable, particularly a square unbattled tower, nearly perfect. The form of most of the original apartments may be traced, and it appears that they were spacious and numerous; but neither a hewn stone, nor a letter of inscription, is to be seen.

This place is unquestionably very ancient, but its exact date cannot be ascertained. One of the Welch bards, speaking of Llewellyn the Great, says,

His power displays in the hands accustomed to martial
toils,

It keeps, and puts its enemies to the flight by the gates of
the *Rhydol*.

Like every other place of remote origin, it has its legends of subterraneous passages, but these cannot be traced by the most diligent observer.

GWYL TALIESIN.

Gwyl Taliesin, or *Taliesin's Bed*, about four miles from *Aberystwith*, stood by the road side, and was

handed down by tradition, as the grave of Taliesin, who flourished about the year of the Christian era 540. It consisted of four stones placed in the form of an oblong square, the highest nearly a foot above ground; but notwithstanding the partiality of the Welch to their countrymen, and the well-deserved reputation of Taliesin, the prince of bards, they have removed every trace of this monument, and converted the stones into gate-posts!

PONT AR FYNACH.

Pont ar Fynach, or the *Devil's Bridge*, on the *Monach*, about twelve miles from *Aberystwith*, may be considered as one of the architectural curiosities of Wales. It consists of two arches, the one thrown over the other. The lower arch, or old bridge, has been ascribed to the power of the devil, but with more truth it is supposed to owe its origin to the monks of *Strata Florida Abbey*, in the reign of William Rufus. The upper arch was built over it in 1753, at the expense of the county, for the greater safety of travellers. Each of these arches springs from rock to rock, over a deep abyss, in which the dark stream of the *Monach* is, with difficulty, distinguished more than 100 feet below, working its way impetuously through the hollow.

On the lower side of the bridge it issues again to light, and precipitates itself with amazing force, in a succession of almost perpendicular falls, for nearly 200 feet, through a thick wood, from the extremity of which the grand cataract is to be viewed to considerable advantage. Immediately below the fall, the *Monach* joins the *Rhydol*; and continues its course through the beautiful vale of that name, towards *Aberystwith*.

Crossing the *Cwnystwith* chain of hills, which separates the parallel vallies of the *Rhydol* and *Ystwith*, the stranger is most agreeably surprised as he descends through the rising plantations of *Hafod*, with the ample domain of Mr. Johnes, which rises like a paradise in the midst of a profound desert. The steep banks

of the Ystwith are here fringed with the finest woods, and the mansion, a superb structure, in a novel style of Moorish and Gothic architecture, occupies the most favorable spot for commanding the whole extent of the vale and the windings of the river. It would be too tedious to conduct our readers through the splendid apartments of Hafod, where taste and fancy may be alternately traced; suffice it to say, that there is much to astonish, and much to delight. Particularly the Library, which is one of the first in the kingdom belonging to a private person. Mr. Jones has also a printing press in his house, from which he lately issued an elegant edition of St. John Froissart's Chronicle.

A well-formed lawn extends far below the house, beyond which are the plantations, through which a number of walks are conducted with judgment and fancy, to such objects and views as are most pleasing or picturesque. It is said that Mr. Jones usually plants about half a million of trees annually, chiefly firch, beech, and birch, by which means he is not only improving his estate, and enriching his country, but furnishing employment to a great number of industrious laborers, who would otherwise be engaged, perhaps, in the sickly occupations of mines or manufactures. But after all, we unite in opinion with Mr. Skrine, who observes, that "notwithstanding the many natural and artificial beauties of Hafod, a stranger, while he commends the taste with which it is embellished, cannot but admire the singularity of the undertaking; in the wilds of an uninhabited desert, far removed from any practicable neighbourhood, and from the common resorts of mankind."

STRATA FLORIDA.

Almost in a line with Hafod, but to the southward, stands *Ystradgylur*, or *Strata Florida Abbey*, in the farthest recess of a mountainous semicircle, amidst coppices of wood and cultivated lands, rising up the acclivities. Of this delightfully situated, and once

celebrated, abbey, there are still some inconsiderable remains, particularly a gateway of Saxon architecture, of fine proportions, and in good preservation.

Strata Florida was erected by Rhys ap Gruffydd, prince of South Wales, in 1161, and burnt down in the time of Edward I. but soon afterwards rebuilt. Within its ancient walls, dedicated to the White Monks, was regularly kept a chronicle of the chief transactions of the British princes, with all the old records from 1156 to 1270. It was likewise celebrated as the cemetery of many of the Welch princes and abbots; but such is the vanity of monumental records, that not a single fragment of their tombs remains.

PLINLIMMON.

THE last place in the vicinity of *Aberystwith*, to which we shall conduct the attention of strangers, is *Plinlimmon*, which “rears its cloud-capt head sublime,” and from whose summit may be distinctly seen the shaggy top of Cader Idris, and the spiral crown of Snowdon.

Plinlimmon is a vast mountain, surrounded by many others of humbler height, which occupy a great extent of sterile and dreary country, without a house or tree to relieve the eye, while their natural horrors are increased by sounding cataracts and deep ravines.

In this solitude all the miseries of penury and desolation rush on the heart; and the spectator feels what a dreadful blank life would be without the society of his fellow men.

Yet the hope of a precarious donation from transient visitors, has induced a guide to fix his abode, in summer, in a hovel, at the bottom of this dreary mountain; and, without a conductor, the ascent should never be attempted. After all, there is nothing particularly attractive in the character of *Plinlimmon*; but it is remarkable for giving rise to no less than five rivers, the principal of which are the Severn, the Wye, and the Rhydol.

✚ BARMOUTH, see the *Tour through Wales*, at the end of this work.



BATH.

THIS delightful city, where fashion has long established her court, and where beauty and elegance are seen in her train, has been singularly favored both by nature and art, and is worthy of that distinguished pre-eminence it has acquired. It lies at the north-eastern extremity of Somersetshire, about 107 miles from London, and twelve from Bristol.

Bath is surrounded by an amphitheatre of hills of considerable height, except where they open to allow a course for the Avon, which winds slowly and majestically close to the city, and being navigable for barges to Bristol, facilitates the intercourse with that busy port.

The valley, in which *Bath* lies, being too small to contain the numerous splendid buildings which have been erected there within the space of a century, they gradually covered the side of the hill towards the north, and now crown its summit. Nothing, indeed, can be more picturesque than the appearance of this city, where houses rise behind houses in progressive order; while the most elevated seem to look down with proud superiority on the no less elegant and extensive structures below. In the hills which environ it, excellent springs of water rise; and by means of pipes almost every house is completely supplied with that necessary of life.

ANTIQUITIES, AND EARLY HISTORY.

THE antiquity of *Bath* mocks the researches of the most industrious, and therefore, at an early period, fable was called in to supply the want of authentic narrative. No doubt it was first noticed on account of its warm springs, from which it appears always to have been acknowledged; but the origin of their fame is lost in the mist of time. The fiction, however, which ascribes this important discovery to Bladud is so pleas-

ing, and has been so long repeated by vulgar credulity, that this description would appear imperfect without it. Take it therefore as it is *generally* received on the spot. A *story* is commonly told with variations, and this cannot expect to be exempt from the common lot.

“ *Bladud*, the eldest son of Lud Hudibras, King of Britain, and the eighth in succession from Brutus, the great grandson of *Aeneas*, having spent several years at Athens in the study of the liberal arts and sciences, returned a leper; and whether from the heat of the climate he had lived in, or from ill diet, or infection, does not appear: but a leper he was, and for that reason shut up, that he might not infect others. Impatient of his confinement, he chose mean liberty rather than a royal restraint, and contriving his escape in disguise, went from his father's court, into an untravelled part of the country, and offered his assistance in any common employment, probably thinking he was less likely to be discovered, under such humble circumstances. He therefore entered into service at Swainswick, a small village three miles from this city, where his business (among other things) was to take care of pigs, which he was to drive from place to place, for their advantage in feeding upon beech-mast, and acorns, the hills thereabouts abounding then with such trees, though now few of the two former remain; yet there is a hill close upon the south part of this city, that still retains the name of Beechen Cliff, though there is scarcely a beech-tree left upon it at this time.

“ Here the rising sun breaking through the clouds first saluted the royal herdsman with its comfortable beams; and while he was addressing himself to the glorious luminary, and praying that the wrath of heaven against him might be averted, part of the drove of pigs, at if seized with a frenzy, ran down the side of the hill into an alder moor, till they reached the spot of ground where the hot springs of *Bath* now boil up, and from thence returned covered with black mud. The prince being of a thoughtful turn, and

very solicitous to find out the reason why the pigs that wallowed in the mire in the summer to cool themselves, should do the same in winter, observed them further, and following them down, at length perceived a stream to arise from the place where the swine wallowed. Making his way to it, he found it to be warm; and this satisfied him, that for the benefit of this heat the pigs resorted thither, and after a while became whole and smooth from their foul scurfs and eruptions, by their often wallowing in this mud. Upon this, he considered within himself why he should not receive the same benefit by the same means: he tried it, and succeeded; and when he found himself cured of his leprosy, declared who he was. His master was not inclined to believe him at first, but at length did, and went with him to court, where he was owned to be the king's son: and after his father's death he succeeded him in the government, and made these Baths."

The legend goes on to say, "that when these works were completed, Bladud gave himself up to ingenious studies, which he pursued with so much assiduity, that he at last invented wings to fly with: but these not being quite so safe as the modern balloons, in one of his flights he unfortunately fell down on Salisbury church, and, to the great grief of his subjects, broke his neck, after a reign of twenty years."

The story of Bladud and his swine was seriously believed for centuries, and a zealous unlearned Bathonian would still stand up for its truth.* Yet surely the celebrity of these waters does not require the aid of fiction; nor can the addition or subtraction of a few centuries, augment or diminish their real virtues.

* About the close of the seventeenth century, the Earl of Rochester having visited Bath, convinced the citizens of the improbability of this tale, and induced them to remove a new trial of it, which had hitherto been exhibited in a public place. Some years after, Mr. Powell gave a mortal wound to the legend, by associating Bladud and his pigs with Punch and his family, and producing them at the stage at Bath.

It is very probable that these springs were known to the ancient Britons before the invasion of the Romans; for there are unquestionable evidences of the latter having a station at this place, and baths either for health or pleasure. The various names by which this city has been called, all designate the principal cause of its celebrity. The Britons named it *Caer Badon* or the city of the *Bath*, and *Caer yn enaint twymyn*, or the city of the Hot Bath. The Romans gave it the appropriate appellations of *Therma Sudata*, *Aqua Calida*, *Aqua Solis*, or simply *Balnea*, while the Saxons called it *Akemannus Ceaster*, which has been interpreted, the city of *Valetudinarius*.

It does not enter within our plan to give its early history from the commencement of authentic records; but we must observe, that the great number of ancient coins, statues, altars, inscriptions, and other Roman antiquities,* which have been discovered at different intervals in and about *Bath*, prove that it has undergone various revolutions.

In 1753, as some cellars were digging in Stall-street, a pedestal was found with an inscription which purports that “this religious place, insolently thrown down, *Cains Severus Emeritus* purified and restored to the name and virtue of *Augustus*, in testimony of his gratitude.”† Under this stone were several coins of *Carausius*.

Two years after, as the Abbey-house, where the Duke of Kingston's Baths now stand, was pulling down, in digging the foundation, the workmen discovered several rough hewn stone coffins, with the entire, but mouldering, remains of human bodies; and several pieces of coin of Saxon kings. And below these cavities, which led to the remains of several Ro-

* Many of these antiquities are preserved with great care, and a room has been erected, by the Corporation near the Cross-Bath, for the purpose of exhibiting them.

† This inscription seems to indicate that the place where it was found was the site of a temple. *Caer Pallader*, or the city of *Palas*, is one of the ancient names of *Bath*.



The City of Bath from the Hill of Bath



man baths and sudatories, constructed on a large and elegant plan. The spring which supplied these baths being freed from rubbish, and its channel opened, the Duke of Kingston converted it to its original purpose.

In digging the foundations for the new Hot Bath and its accompaniments, a quantity of Roman copper and brass coins of Nero, Adrian, Trajan, Antoninus, &c. were found, together with an antique pillar, (now removed,) having an abbreviated inscription which has been rendered into English: "Sulmus, the son of Maturus, gladly pays his grateful vows to the high goddess Minerva."

When the foundation of the new Pump-room was clearing out in 1790, on the east side of Stall-street, various Roman antiquities were discovered, consisting of a votive altar, a considerable portion of a fluted pillar, two feet eight inches in diameter, and a handsome Corinthian capital, belonging to the same. Several massy fragments, adorned with sculpture in basso relievo were also found. One of them, within a double circle of oaken boughs richly wrought, represents the head of Apollo Medicus, who was considered as the inventor of medicine.

Indeed, from a variety of circumstances it appears, that Apollo and Minerva were regarded as the patrons of these springs, and that one or both of them conjointly had a magnificent temple erected to their honor on this spot.

Among other fragments was a votive altar, the inscription on which has not been completely decyphered; but it imports that it was erected by some person obliged by Marcus Antidius, an officer of the sixth legion, as a grateful return to the deity who presided over the waters of *Bath*, for the salutary effects they had produced on his patron.

These remains lay more than twelve feet below the present surface; and about the same level, the workmen met with an ancient paved way of broad free stone, with a channel to carry off the water.

In 1793, as the laborers were employed near Sid-

ney-place, about four feet under ground, they came to a sepulchral altar, almost perfect, with an inscription to the memory of Caius Calpurnius, probably an officer of rank in Britain, who died at the age of 75.*

After the retreat of the Romans, it is likely that *Bath* suffered a temporary eclipse; but during the Saxon times we find it was considered as a place of some note. It received its first charter from Richard I. with all the privileges and immunities of a free borough. This charter was repeatedly enlarged, and Queen Elizabeth, in 1590, declared it a city of itself, and willed the citizens to be a body politic and corporate, by the name of Mayor, Aldermen, and Citizens, but it was not till 1646 that the corporation began to act according to the powers they had received, and the privileges they enjoyed. They then established the bye-laws, by which the city is still regulated; and it must be allowed that a better police is no where observed than at *Bath*.

From the time of Elizabeth, this city seems to have been occasionally visited by our sovereigns, or some of the royal family; but, notwithstanding its present elegance, it appears that about the year 1700, it had only one house with sashed windows, and that the dancers did not exceed ten couple.

The principal cause of the astonishing increase of *Bath* deserves to be recorded. Before we enter on a particular description of its buildings, its baths, and its amusements, it is but fair to give a brief sketch of the life of the person who most essentially contributed to their existence. What follows may be considered as the *regal* history of *Bath*.

THE MASTERS OF THE CEREMONIES.

RICHARD NASH, the first *King* of *Bath*, was a native of Swansea in Glamorganshire, and was born in

* The Antiquities of *Bath* have been well illustrated by Governor Pownall, Mr. Warner, and the ingenious Mr. Lysons. To their publications we refer our readers for further particulars.

1674. His parents were in a respectable situation of life; and young Nash received a classical education at Carmarthen-school, from whence he was sent to Jesus College, Oxford, at the age of sixteen.

He was intended for the law; but this study was too dry for a person of his volatile turn. Pleasure was the goddess he adored; and to whose service he devoted himself. He soon involved himself in an intrigue with an artful female in Oxford, of which description there are always numbers, laying basis for young men of family or personal appearance, and in consequence of this he was removed from the University.

His relations now purchased a pair of colors for him in the army; and here his taste for gallantry and dissipation would have been fully gratified, had not his inferior rank, and the duties attached to it, subjected him to subordination and restraint, which appeared intolerable to a man born to *caprice*, and whose ruling passion was too strong to submit to control. He therefore left the army in disgust, and entered himself a student of the Middle Temple.

Soon after, Nash was presented with an opportunity of exercising his natural talents. It had been an ancient custom with the society to which he now belonged, to celebrate every new sovereign with a revel and a pageant. On the accession of William III. Nash was selected to conduct this *pageant* business; and he succeeded so well, that it is said William offered to knight him, which honor he declined. His abilities, however, attracted public notice, and this paved the way to his future success.

Bath then beginning to rise into a little repute as a place of fashionable resort, Nash was induced to visit it in pursuit of pleasure, and soon made himself conspicuous by his taste, wit, and gaiety. At this period, it was the fashion for both sexes to bathe together quite naked, and for the ladies to adorn their heads before they entered the bath, with all the trim of dress. By these means their charms were set off to such ad-

vantage, that the husband of a lady in the Cross Bath, who with Nash and other spectators was admiring the female dabblers, told his wife "she looked like an angel, and he wished to be with her." Nash seized the favorable occasion to establish his reputation as a man of gallantry and spirit, and therefore suddenly taking the gentleman by the collar and the waistband of his breeches, soused him over the parapet into the bath. The consequence was a duel, in which Nash was wounded in the sword-arm; and, as it does not appear he was fond of fighting, it is probable that this incident prompted him, when he rose to power, to issue his edict against wearing swords at Bath, "except by such as were not entitled to wear them at any other place."

About this time, a vacancy happening in the office of master of the ceremonies, a place hitherto of little profit or honor, the well-known talents of Nash for the invention and direction of amusements, operated so much in his favor, that he was chosen *arbiter elegantiarum*, and invested with the fullest power to order, arrange, and improve, the manners of the company, the routine of amusements, and the points of etiquette.

Under his auspices, *Bath* suddenly rose to distinction, and has ever since the commencement of his reign been advancing in elegance, splendor, and taste. Whoever was the original founder of *Bath*, to Nash is due the merit of being its restorer; and the beneficial effects of the regulations he established still continue to operate; nor are the *laws* he promulgated yet repealed.

His *code* serves to display his character as a man of whim, as well as of taste and knowledge of life. A copy of it is still in the Lower-rooms, and consists of eleven articles, besides a stinging *Nota Bene*.

RULES BY GENERAL CONSENT DETERMINED. 1742.

- I. THAT a visit of ceremony at coming to *Bath*, and another at going away, is all that is expected or

desired by ladies of quality and fashion; except impertinents.

- II. That ladies coming to the ball, appoint a time for their footmen's coming to wait on them home, to prevent disturbances and inconveniences to themselves and others.
- III. That gentlemen of fashion, never appearing in a morning before the ladies in gowns and caps, shew breeding and respect.
- IV. That no person take it ill that any one goes to another's play or breakfast, and not to their's—except captions by nature.
- V. That no gentleman give his tickets for the balls to any but gentlewomen.—N. B. Unless he has none of his acquaintance.
- VI. That gentlemen crowding before the ladies at a ball, shew ill-manners; and that none do so for the future—except such as respect nobody but themselves.
- VII. That no gentleman or lady take it ill that another dances before them—except such as have no pretence to dance at all.
- VIII. That the elder ladies and children be contented with a second bench at the ball, as being past or not come to perfection.
- IX. That the younger ladies take notice how many eyes observe them.—N. B. This does not extend to the *Maid of Honour*.
- X. That all whisperers of lies and scandal be taken for their authors.
- XI. That all repeaters of such lies and scandal be shunned by all company—except such as have been guilty of the same crime.
- N. B. Several men of no character, old women and young ones of questioned reputation, are great authors of lies in this place, being of the sect of *Levellers*.

Under the administration of Nash, no rank could protect the offender, or dignity of situation influence him to connive at a breach of laws. He desired the Duchess of Queensbury, who appeared at a dress

ball in an apron, of point lace worth 500 guineas, to take it off, which she instantly did, at the same time requesting his acceptance of it; and when the Princess Amelia requested to have one dance more after eleven o'clock, he replied, that the laws of *Bath*, like those of *Lycurgus*, were unalterable.

This firmness of character was attended with the most beneficial consequences; and Nash, not ignorant what majesty is when stripped of its *externals*, took rare, by his dress and equipage, to support the rank he assumed. He wore a large white hat, and drove a carriage with six greys, escorted by several persons on horseback and on foot, with French horns and other musical instruments. The Prince of Wales, the Prince of Orange, the nobility and gentry, all treated him with respect; and the corporation, who might be considered as his privy council, never took any steps without his fiat. The chamber even voted a marble statue for the *King of Bath*, which was erected in the Pump-room between the busts of Newton and Pope. This was carrying adulation too far; and the keen wit of Chesterfield could not suffer such a happy occasion to pass without exercising it. His epigram, which concludes with these lines, will always be remembered:

The statue plac'd these busts between,
Adds to my satire, strength;
Wisdom and Wit are little seen,
But Folly at full length.

Before the erection of a pump-room, an indifferent band of music used to play every morning and evening, under large trees, since cut down, in the *Grove*; but Nash soon procured the removal of the band to the present situation, and set on foot a subscription to defray the expense of able performers.

A few years after, Mr. Thomas Harrison was induced to build the Assembly-rooms, called the Lower-rooms, for the reception of company; and it was now that Nash seems to have reached the acme of fame.

His prosperity was of long duration; and, if a man who supported himself by gambling and intrigues

can be said to deserve prosperity, it was justly due to this celebrated character: but at length age and infirmities approached; and though Horace says we should preserve consistency to the last, it appeared ridiculous to see grey hairs and decrepitude aping the gaiety of youth. His admirers fell off; and he lived to be sensible of the folly of a life solely devoted to pleasure, and the vanity of pomp, whether real or affected.

King Nash died in 1761, and was buried, at the expense of the corporation, in the abbey church, with much pomp. The crowd at his funeral was so great, that not only the streets were filled, but the tops of the houses were covered with spectators.

Long reign'd the great Nash, this omnipotent Lord,
Respected by youth, and by parents ador'd;
For him not enough at a ball to preside,
The unwary and beautiful nymph would be guide.
Oft tell her a tale, how the credulous maid
By man, or peridious man, is betray'd;
Till hit Charity's hand to relieve the distressed,
While tears were his tender compassion express'd:
But, alas! he is gone, and the city can tell
How in years and in glory laureated he fell;
Thence turn'd all the Dryads on Crayke's mountain;
Hence Ares deplored, him the nymph of the font,
The crystalline streams.
Then perish his picture, his statue decay,
A monument fasting the Muses shall pay.
If true what philosophers and will assure us,
Who dissent from the doctrine of great Epicurus,
That the spirit's immortal: as poets allow,
If life's occupations are followed below:
In reward of his labors, his virtue and pains,
He is feasting it now in th' Elysian plains,
Indulg'd, as a token of Proserpine's favor,
To preside at her balls in a cream-color'd beaver.

ANSTEV'S *New Bath Guide*.

In 1790, a subscription was set on foot by the ingenious Dr. Harrington, of Bath, to erect a monument to his memory in the abbey church: the Dr. likewise contributed the subsequent classical epitaph.

ADESTE O CIVES, ADIESTE LUGENTES!

Hic silent leges

RICARDI NASH armig.

Nihil amplius imperantis;

Qui diu et utilissimè

Assumptus Bathoniæ

Elegantiae arbiter.

Eheu!

Morti, (ultimo designator.)

Haud indecore succubuit.

Ann. Dom. MDCCLXI. Ætat. Suae LXXXVII.

Beatus ille qui sibi imperiosus!

If social virtues make remembrance dear,
Or manners pure on decent rule depend;
To *his* remains consign one grateful tear,
Of youth the guardian, and of all the friend.
Now sleeps dominion: here no bounty flows;
Nor more awakes the festive scene to grace,
Beneath that hand which no discernment shews,
Untaught to honor, or distinguish place.

Under this inscription is sculptured the arm of Death, striking his dart at a falling crown and sceptre, with the motto,

Æqua pulsat manû.

HOR.

The successor of Nash, in the office of master of the ceremonies, was Mr. Collet; but he soon resigned his sceptre to Mr. Derrick, who retained the office till his death, in 1769.

Two candidates now presented themselves for the vacant *throne*, Mr. Brereton and Mr. Plomer, who had each numerous partizans*. A civil war with the *pen* commenced, and the harmony of Bath was interrupted by this contest; but terms being offered to and accepted by the rival claimants, they withdrew their pretensions, and Capt. Wade was invested with the insignia of office in 1769, or rather, he was first presented with a gold medallion, to be worn as a mark of distinction.

* Every subscriber to the balls, whether lady or gentleman, and on the spot, has a vote in the election of Master of the Ceremonies.

On the resignation of this gentleman in 1777, no less than seven candidates started; who, however, were at last reduced to two, Mr. Brereton and Mr. Dawson; and, as neither party would yield, it was agreed on to appoint two kings with equal rights; but that the one should preside at the Lower, and the other at the Upper, or New rooms. Mr. Brereton was nominated to the former, and Mr. Dawson to the latter.

Three years after, Mr. Brereton resigned, when Richard Tyson, Esq. was elected in his room; and, on Mr. Dawson's retiring in 1780, Mr. Tyson was promoted to the Upper-rooms, and James King, Esq. elected to the Lower, without opposition. At the commencement of the Winter Season 1801, Mr. Tyson, after discharging the duties of his office twenty years, with so much urbanity and politeness as to claim him universal esteem, gave in his resignation, and was succeeded by Mr. King, as the latter gentleman was in the government of the Lower Rooms, by Mr. Le Bas, from Margate.

Mr. King's medallion is of gold, enamelled and enriched with brilliants, on one side displaying a figure of Minerva, over which is the motto *Dies et Talamus*, and under, *Dies est desipere in loco*; on the reverse, *Arbiter Elegantiarum. Oct. 1777*, decorated with leaves of laurel and palm.

Mr. Le Bas's medallion is also of gold, enamelled blue, and enriched with brilliants, having on one side a raised figure of Venus, with a golden apple in one hand, and a rudder in the other: the motto *Venus decens*. The reverse is a wreath of laurel, with the words, *Arbiter elegantiarum, Communis consensus*.

The office of Master of the Ceremonies is equally honorable and advantageous. Each master has a ball in the winter and spring seasons; and subscription books lie at their respective assembly-rooms, for such of the company as may not be present at the balls, to enter their *golden* compliments, in return for the civilities they have a right to expect from the society.

reigns of Bath, who, like the "two kings of Brentford," may now be said "to be smelling to one nose-gay."

From this *regal* history we hasten to other particulars, and first

OF THE NATURE AND QUALITIES OF THE BATH WATERS.

It is not our province to reconcile the discordant opinions of physicians relative to the causes of the heat of the Bath waters, and the principles of which they are composed; but, from the whole, we shall study to produce the most rational and consistent account of their qualities, and of the phenomena that attend them.

As we have denied to Bladud and his pigs the merit of the discovery of these celebrated springs, so we must reject at once the opinion which was believed for ages, that they owed their heat to the necromantic powers of that fabulous prince.

It can scarcely, however, be doubted, that volcanoes derive their origin and existence from combustible principles collected in the earth. When these take fire, an immediate eruption would succeed, should their force be superior to the incumbent mass acted on; but when they are placed far below the surface of the globe, and the quantity of inflammable matter is inadequate to cause an explosion, or may be counterbalanced by some secret reservoir of water, as appears to be the case near *Bath*; then those waters, of necessity, must be heated, in proportion to the power of the agents, and impregnated with the substances through which they pass.

In *Lansdown* it is probable that this fountain and this subterraneous fire is placed, which equally balancing each other, produce uniformly the same effects.

Though it is not unlikely that the fountain which supplies the *Bath* springs may run for a considerable way in one channel, it at last divides; for the *King's Bath*, the *Hot Bath*, and the *Cross Bath*, have three

distinct sources, though they rise within a very small distance of each other.

The result of many analyses of these waters, by the best chemists and physicians, prove that they contain—

A small quantity of carbonic acid gas, and of azotic gas.

Some sulphate and muriate of soda.

Selenite, carbonate of lime, silicious earth, and a very small portion of oxid of iron.

This water, for delicacy, transparency, and other agreeable qualities, appears equal or superior to any hot mineral waters hitherto known. In all chronic distempers, it is used with the most beneficial effects; and is never injurious, except in hæmorrhages, inflammations, or pulmonic complaints, or when it is taken in too large doses; or combined with too hot a regimen. It is very grateful to the stomach; it promotes appetite and spirits, if properly used; it strengthens, cleanses, and attenuates. It comforts the nerves, and warms and invigorates the constitution; and is almost a specific in bringing the irregular paroxysms of the gout to a proper crisis, and by those means relieving the head, stomach, and vital parts. Bathing, too, when the fit is declining has been found highly efficacious in renovating the debilitated frame, and promoting the expulsion of the gouty matter.

These waters have likewise been found beneficial in scorbutic rheumatism, and wandering pains, untended with feverish heat, when used either externally or internally. In paralytic disorders, palsies, convulsions, contractions, and lameness of all kinds, they are highly serviceable. The bilious colic, obstructions of the liver and spleen, jaundice, scurvy, dyspepsia, hysterical, and hypochondriacal affections, when the two latter proceed from weakness of the stomach, are essentially relieved by them, and often completely cured. They are also a sovereign remedy in most cutaneous disorders, particularly the leprosy, when drank and used as a bath for a sufficient space of time.

Bath water should, in all possible cases, be drank hot from the pump, or else in as warm a state as it can be conveyed to the patient's lodgings. The effects sometimes produced by it are wonderful, particularly on those who have lived too highly or too freely, and have injured their powers of digestion. In a few days persons have been restored to a good appetite and cheerfulness, who had long been troubled with indigestion, want of appetite, and dejection of spirits.

The water is generally recommended to be drank in the morning fasting, between the hours of six and ten, and again about noon. The quantity usually drank in the course of a day is from one pint to three; but this ought always to be regulated by some judicious physician on the spot. It is common to begin a few days with the water of the Cross Bath, and then to go to the King's Bath, or Great Pump-room. Some constitutions, however, require the Hot Bath water. Though in their several qualities the three springs very much agree, yet different effects have been experienced from the internal use of them respectively. A course of the Bath waters should seldom exceed a month or six weeks, at least without an intermission.

As for *bathing*, some preparation is always necessary before it is resorted to. The blood-vessels should not be too full, and the *primæ viæ* should be cleansed, without which precautions, head-aches, fevers, and other dangerous disorders, may result from it.

The best time for bathing, as well as for drinking the water, is in the morning fasting; but persons of delicate constitutions are frequently recommended by their medical guides to use the bath in the evening, that is, some hours after dinner. From ten minutes to half an hour is generally long enough to stay in the bath at once; but the frequency of using the bath, and the time that a person ought to remain in it, must be left to the direction of the physician. In no form are the Bath waters to be sported with: they are ca-

pable of doing much good, but injudiciously or improperly used, they may also do infinite harm.

DESCRIPTION OF THE PUBLIC BATHS.

THE *Public Baths* in this city are the *King's* and *Queen's Baths*, both connected with each other, the *Hot Bath*, and the *Cross Bath*.

The *King's Bath* lies behind the Great Pump-room, from the window at the upper end of which it is visible. It is more than 65 feet long, 40 wide, and contains 546 tons, 2 hogsheds, and 35 gallons of water, when filled to its usual height. A brass hand-sail, of an octagonal form, encloses the centre, in which the main spring has its source, and the sides are surrounded by a handsome colonnade of the Doric order, to shelter the bathers from the inclemency of the weather. This bath fills in nine hours, and raises the thermometer in its warmest part to 103, and in its coolest to 100.

Two commodious rooms are connected with this bath, fitted up with pumps and pipes to direct the hot-water to any particular part of the body. There are also fire-places, and other conveniences, for the use of the bathers.

In this bath, Bladud's statue, first erected in 1699, is still to be seen, with the subsequent inscription on copper, which, happily for it, cannot blush.

BLADUD,

Son of LUD HUDIBRAS,

Eighth King of the Britons from Brute,
A great Philosopher and Mathematician,

Bred at Athens,

And recorded the first Discoverer and Founder of these
Baths,

Eight Hundred and Sixty-three Years before Christ,
That is,

Two Thousand Five Hundred and Sixty-two Years
To the present Year,

One Thousand Six Hundred and Ninety-nine.

THE *Queen's Bath*, which is attached to the *King's*, forms a square of twenty-five feet, and is furnished

with the same conveniences as the other. The temperature is somewhat lower than in the King's Bath.

The *Cross Bath* receives its appellation from a cross erected in its centre by the Earl of Melfort, secretary of state to James II. but which is now removed. It is situated at the extremity of Bath-street, to which it forms an handsome termination. This bath is of a triangular form, constructed after a plan of Mr. Baldwin, and has convenient slips for bathers. A small neat Pump-room is attached to it. The Cross Bath fills in sixteen hours; and the thermometer stands in it between 93 and 94.

The *Hot Bath* stands about forty yards south-west of the King's Bath, and is so called from the superior heat of its waters, which rise to 117 of Fahrenheit. This structure, which was built under the direction of the late John Wood, Esq. is about fifty-six feet square, consisting of an open bath, private baths, dry pump-rooms, and vapour baths, constantly kept warm by the fires of an adjoining dressing-room, with which they communicate. The Pump-room is a little to the westward, and is rather a gloomy apartment. The hot bath fills in eight hours.

The *Public Baths* at this time are chiefly used by hospital invalids, or by persons of the lower class of life; for since the erection of *private* baths, which are furnished with every accommodation for health, or even luxury, the Public Baths are little regarded by people of condition.

PRIVATE BATHS.

THE *Private Baths* are those belonging to the corporation in Stall-street, built in 1788, under the direction of Mr. Baldwin. They adjoin the King's Bath, and contain dry pump-rooms, sudatories, and other suitable conveniences. To these must be added the neat and convenient private baths called the Duke of Kingston's, or the Abbey Baths, now the property of Lord Newark, and in the occupation of his tenant.

REGULATIONS OF THE BATHS.

The following rules and orders have been established by the corporation, for regulating bathing and pumping, and the fees and perquisites of attendance. They are very necessary to be known by the visitors of *Bath*.

"A *Servant* shall not demand more than 3d. for each time of bathing: A *Guide* shall not demand more than 1s. for each time of bathing: A *Cloath Woman* shall not demand more than 3d. for each time of bathing."

"Pumping in the King's and Queen's bath, 2d. each hundred strokes; at the dry pump,* 4d. each hundred strokes.

"The said fees are to be understood so as not to affect people in low circumstances, or servants, such being allowed to bathe for 6d. only to the guide, for linen and attendance.

"No *Servant*, *Bath Guide*, *Cloath Woman*, or *Chairman*, shall demand any thing of a bather for his or her entrance upon bathing or pumping, which has been usually demanded by the name of rooming money,

"Sufficient fires at the expense of the chamber of the city, to be made in the slips; to be lighted at six o'clock in the morning, in the winter, and at five in the summer season, and to be continued the usual hours of bathing.

"Bathing is allowed on all holidays, excepting Christmas-day and Good-friday."

The following are the expenses of bathing, &c. in the new private baths, and hot-bath:

"Each person bathing in the open bath, to pay 1s. 6d. for each time of bathing. In the private bath, vapour bath, or sweating-room, 1s. Bathing in the private bath, and afterwards using the sweating-room's vapour bath, 4s. For the use of a bed, 2s. 6d.

* The term *dry pumping*, means pumping on the part affected with oil the immersion of the body in water.

Pumping in the bath, 3d. for one hundred strokes; and at the dry pump, 6d.

“ The bath and pump to be paid for each time of using; and every person bespeaking a bath, must pay for the same, though not used, unless due notice be given, that the bath may be let again. Dresses, towels, &c. included in the terms.

“ N. B. Any lady or gentleman having cause of complaint against the attendants of any of the baths, are desired to make such complaint to the magistrates of the Town-hall on Monday mornings at 12 o'clock.”

The usual time for bathing in the King's Bath and Cross Bath is between six and nine in the morning, when there is a fresh supply of water. The baths are daily emptied by drains into the Avon; and though Ansley says,

So while little Tabby was washing her rump,
The ladies kept drinking it out of the pump,

we are well assured, that the sparkling glass of the drinker is unpolluted with any such defilement.

It is, however, with some degree of justice that the same witty author remarks on bathing:

But what is surprising, no mortal e'er view'd
Any one of the physical gentlemen stow'd:
From the day that King *Bladud* first found out these bogs;
And thought there so good for himself and hogs,
Not one of the faculty ever had try'd
These excellent waters to cure his own hide;
'Twas many a skilful and learned physician,
With candor, good sense, and profound erudition,
Obliges the world with the fruits of his brain,
Their nature and hidden effects to explain.

AMUSEMENTS OF BATH.

It would be illiberal and unjust to deny that the Bath waters possess very salutary effects, in many cases of human infirmity; but perhaps more than one-half of the virtues which are ascribed to them originate from the relaxation, the temperance, and change of scene and air which patients here enjoy; and, above all, from their constantly varied but unflagging

amusements, which draw the valetudinarians, as it were, from themselves, and inspire higher and brighter ideas than they have been used to indulge.

On this principle we may easily account for numerous cures, which are said to be owing to the waters; but the fact is, that nine-tenths of the company have no other object than pleasure in coming here; and it must be allowed that no place in the world is better calculated to gratify them to the full, without inducing satiety.

THE LOWER ASSEMBLY-ROOMS.

It has already been mentioned that Mr. Harrison, a man of speculation, on the suggestion of Nash, built a large commodious room for the reception of company. The success which attended his undertaking induced Mr. Thayer to erect another large room on the walls, in 1728, which has since been converted into a warehouse; but from the *reign* of Nash, the first *Sovereign* of *Bath*, a regular succession of fashionable amusements, such as public breakfasts, morning concerts, noon card parties, and evening promenades, have rolled on in elegant and diversified order.

The original public-rooms being found too small for the influx of company, the present Lower-rooms, over which Mr. Le Bas now presides, were erected in 1750. They are situated on the walks leading from the Grove to the Parades. The principal apartment is ninety feet long, thirty-six wide, and thirty-four high. It commands a delightful prospect of the Avon, the valley through which it winds, and the surrounding hills. It is a charming morning room, adorned with a portrait of Nash, and superbly furnished with chandeliers and girandoles.

This assembly-room is kept by Mr. Heaven, and when it is filled with the most elegant and beautiful of the fair sex, it resembles, according to the Lathwits, a Mohammedan paradise.

The adjoining tea-room is sixty feet long and thirty wide, containing another picture of Nash. There are also two card-rooms twenty-four by twenty feet each.

It is difficult to account for the caprices of fashion: but these rooms, which were long the favorite resort of the first company, have now lost their celebrity. By some, this reverse has been attributed to their being inaccessible to carriages, which are much more common in Bath than they were a few years ago, when chairs were the only vehicles seen in the streets. If this be the real cause, it will soon be remedied, as the Corporation and the Proprietors have united in making a coach-road, at a considerable expense, across Church-street and Abbey-street into Stall-street. The tide of fashion sets too strongly towards the upper part of the town to be easily diverted, and till some great change takes place in the disposition of those who influence the public amusements of Bath, it seems but too certain that the office of Master of the Ceremonies at the Lower Rooms will be a mere sinecure, and that, unfortunately, without emolument.

The following are the well-written rules and orders now observed here:

Lower Assembly-rooms, Oct. 1, 1787.

“THE Master of the Ceremonies very respectfully submits the following regulations to the company, which are considered as the established Rules of the Rooms.

1st, That the balls shall begin as soon as possible after seven o'clock, and conclude precisely at eleven.

2dly, That two rows of seats, at the upper end of the room, be reserved for Peeresses.

3dly, That ladies who intend dancing minuets do wear lappets; and it is requested, that the rest of their dress may correspond with this distinction.

4thly, That a reasonable time will be allowed between the minuets and country dances, for ladies of rank to take their places; those who stand up after

the dance is called, must go to the bottom for that dance, after which, should they wish to take their precedence, on application to the Master of the Ceremonies, he will put them in their places.

6thly, That ladies do not permit other couples to stand above them after the set is formed; and they are particularly requested to continue in their places after they have gone down a dance, until the rest of the couples have done the same.

7thly, That gentlemen cannot be admitted to the rooms on ball or concert nights in boots or half-boots; nor are pantaloons considered as proper dress for a ball.

8thly, That no hazard, or unlawful games, will, on any account, be allowed in these rooms; nor cards on Sundays.

9thly, That each lady and gentleman, on public nights, pay sixpence on entering the room, which will entitle them to tea.

10thly, That non-subscribers be permitted to the promenade on Sunday evenings; gentlemen paying 1s. ladies 6d. each.

Lastly, That ladies and gentlemen coming to town give orders that their names and places of abode be entered in any of the Pump-room books; and the Master of the Ceremonies thus publicly requests the favor of such ladies and gentlemen, to whom he has not the honor of being personally known, to offer him some favorable occasion of being presented to them, that he may be enabled to shew that attention, which it is not more his duty, than his inclination, to observe."

JAMES KING, Master of the Ceremonies.

THE NEW ASSEMBLY, OR UPPER-ROOMS,

ARE situate at the east end of the Circus, between Bennet and Alfred Streets, and are therefore more central to some part of the company. They were built under the direction of Mr. Wood, architect and cost upwards of 20,000*l.* The first stone was

laid in 1769, and they were finished in 1771. The ball-room is 105 feet long, nearly 43 feet wide, and 42 feet 6 inches high. One of the card-rooms is an octagon of 48 feet diameter, adorned with a portrait of Captain Wade; the other is 70 feet by 27, and contains a picture of Mr. Tyson, the late Master of the Ceremonies.

The New Rooms are kept by Mr. Stroud, and form the most elegant and spacious suite of apartments dedicated to pleasure in the kingdom.

The conduct of the company who join in the festivities of these rooms is regulated by the subsequent articles:

New Assembly-rooms.

“RESOLVED, That the power of direction and controul, relative to the public amusements of these rooms, is in the subscribers to the dress balls, and them only.

That the weekly public amusements in these rooms, during the season, be as follows:

Wednesday Night, Concert.

Thursday Night, Fancy Ball.

Monday Night, Dress Ball.

Tuesday Night, Card Assembly.

N. B. *The rooms to be open every day, Sunday excepted, for cards; and every other Sunday evening, for a Promenade.*

That a subscription of one guinea to the dress balls shall entitle such subscriber to admission every ball night, and also to two tickets, transferable to ladies only.

That a subscription of twelve shillings, to the dress balls shall entitle such subscriber to one ticket every night, not transferable. Young ladies and gentlemen at their school vacation will be admitted, when introduced by a subscriber.

That a subscription of twelve shillings to the fancy ball, shall entitle the subscriber to one ticket every ball-night; the ticket not transferable.

That the dress and fancy balls shall begin as soon as possible after seven o'clock, and conclude precisely at eleven, even in the middle of a dance.

That in future every person, on admission to these rooms on dress and fancy ball nights, shall pay 6d. for tea.

That a reasonable time be allowed, between the minuets and country-dances, for ladies of precedence to take their places; and that those who shall stand up after the dance is begun, must take their places for that dance at the bottom.

That no lady do permit another to come in above her, after she has taken her place in the set.

That ladies who intend dancing minuets do wear jappets; and it is requested that the rest of their dress be as conformable as possible to this distinction, regard being had to the prevailing fashion of the times. It is also hoped, that gentlemen will accommodate their dress to the ladies.

That the three front seats, at the upper end of the room, be reserved for ladies of precedence of the rank of Peeresses of Great Britain or Ireland.

That gentlemen's annual subscription for walking in these rooms be 10s. 6d.; and ladies' subscription for the same, 5s.

That no person be permitted to frequent the walking in these rooms who is not a subscriber.

That no gentlemen in boots or half-boots be admitted into any of these rooms on ball nights, or public card or concert nights.

That no person be admitted into any of these rooms on dress ball nights without a ticket; but that no ticket of admission to the card-room be required on fancy ball nights from such persons as subscribe to the walking subscription.

That non-subscribers be admitted to the promenade on Sunday evening; gentlemen paying 1s. and ladies 6d. tea included.

That the renters of these rooms, having agreed with the subscribers to furnish twenty-six dress balls on

the guinea subscription, and thirty fancy balls on the twelve shillings subscription, no annual account of the expenditure be required of them.

That the musical band of these rooms do consist of twelve performers, including a harp, tabor, and pipe; each performer to be allowed a sum not exceeding half a-guinea on each ball night for his attendance, which money is to be taken from the subscription of the respective balls.*

That no persons be permitted to play with cards left by another party.

That no hazard, or unlawful game of any sort, be allowed in these rooms on any account whatever, nor any cards on Sundays.

That all future orders and regulations agreed to in general meetings be inserted in the subscribers book, and signed by the chairman of the meeting for the time being; such orders and rules not to be altered by any authority whatever, but at a general meeting of the subscribers; and that the said book be deposited in trust with the renters of the rooms, to be produced at any time when a meeting of the subscribers to the dress balls shall be assembled: or when three or more subscribers shall desire to see the same.

That not less than nine of the subscribers to the dress balls be competent to call a general meeting upon any business relative to these rooms, the said nine to leave a summons, signed with their names, upon the table, for the space of one week previous to such meeting; which summons shall also express the particular purpose for which such meeting is called, and shall be published in the Bath papers.

* The master of the Upper-rooms pays 50*l.* each season; the master of the Lower-rooms 10*l.* the corporation 50*l.*; but these sums, united to the produce of a subscription-book, opened for that purpose, are inadequate to support the music for the time it was formerly kept up. The company is, therefore, abridged of one of its chief sources of amusement, and a real injury is done to the interest of the city.

That the Master of the Ceremonies, on receiving information of any person's acting in opposition to these resolutions, do signify to such person, that, as Master of the Ceremonies, it is his duty to see the orders of the subscribers properly enforced.

§ 4. As the late great extension of the city puts it out of the power of the Master of the Ceremonies to be regularly informed of the several persons who arrive here, he hopes they will be so indulgent to him, as not to charge him with want of attention, if he should happen to omit visiting them; and he thus publicly requests, that they will, on their arrival, cause their names, with their places of abode, to be inserted in a book kept at the Pump-room for that purpose, which will afford him such information as will enable him to comply with his own wishes, and the expectations of the public.

And as it is extremely desirable that all improper company may be kept from these rooms, he requests also, that all strangers, as well ladies as gentlemen, will give him an opportunity of being introduced to them, before they hold themselves entitled to that attention and respect, which he is ambitious and ever will be studious to shew to every individual resorting to this place.

RICHARD TYSON,

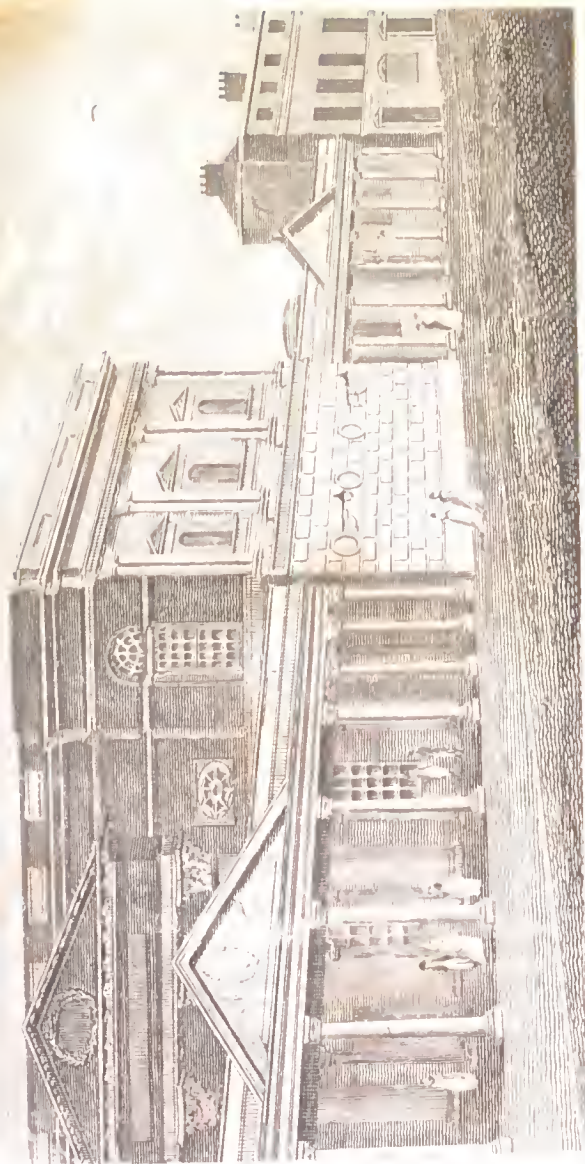
Master of the Ceremonies."

These regulations were confirmed at the general meeting on the recent election of Mr. King, with the exception of one addition proposed by a venerable subscriber, "with eighty summers o'er his head"—which after some debate was carried. This gentleman, after making some remarks on the present state of manners, and observing that modern gentlemen had exchanged for that exterior carriage and appearance, which formerly were alone sufficient to designate their character, and rank in life, an awkward timidity, an embarrassed manner, and a total deficiency in all the accomplishments of the dancing school, proposed as

the best means of remedying so alarming an evil, which had increased, was increasing, and ought to be diminished, that minuets should be danced at every dress ball, previous to the commencement of the country dances. This, being seconded by a member of almost as great antiquity as the Moyer, was finally carried, but notwithstanding their paternal care for improving the manners of the rising generation, the law has hitherto remained a dead letter. not one minuet having been danced, except those which form the regular establishment of the master of the ceremonies' ball. On the last recurrence of this ceremony, at his successor's ball, Mr. Tyson, it happening to be his seventieth birth-day, danced a minuet with so much dignity and grace, as to make his young spectators fully feel their own inferiority to those of former times.

To give some idea how well these rooms are adapted for the reception of so numerous a company as now frequents Bath, it may be sufficient to say, that on the recent occasion alluded to, no less than two thousand and eighty tickets were received at the doors, and that the general number on the ball nights is from eight to twelve hundred. The Monday dress hall is devoted to country dances alone. At the fancy ball on Thursday two cotillions are danced, one before and one after tea. In the height of the season there are generally twelve sets, and as the ladies, on this occasion, exert their fancy to the utmost in the display of their shapes and their dress, the coup d'œil is magnificent. To this splendid establishment are attached Card Rooms, Billiard Rooms, Concert Rooms, and Coffee Rooms. The office of Master of the Ceremonies at these rooms is estimated at sixteen hundred pounds per annum. But, whatever be the amount, were it doubled, the difficulty, delicacy, the incessant cares and duties of the office, well deserve reward, and no man living better understands or performs these duties, more honourable to himself, or satisfactory to the public, than Mr. King.





The Pump Room, Bath.

The terms of admission, at either of the rooms, are a subscription of 10s. 6d. for the season, each gentleman, and 5s. from each lady, for which they are entitled, at any proper time, to promenade and play at cards, excepting on Sundays, and on alternate Sundays they are also permitted to promenade; but this is adopted by few.

The routine of amusements are: *two dress balls* every week, viz. on Monday at the New-rooms, and on Friday at the Lower-rooms. The subscription one guinea to each room, for which every subscriber has two tickets, transferable to ladies only. Subscribers of twelve shillings receive one ticket, which is not transferable.

There are also *two fancy balls* every week: at the Lower-rooms on Tuesday, and at the Upper-rooms on Thursday. The subscription twelve shillings; the ticket not transferable.

Besides this constant alternation and recurrence of balls, there are nine subscription concerts, and three choral nights, at the New-rooms, in winter, under the direction of Mr. Rauzzini. A subscriber of three guineas is entitled to an admission ticket for twelve concerts, not transferable; and to two tickets for each concert, transferable to ladies only. Subscribers of smaller sums have adequate advantages; and for the accommodation of strangers, subscriptions are also received for part of the concerts on proportional terms. Non-subscribers to the fancy balls and concerts pay 5s. each time.

NEW PUMP-ROOM.

For those who are unable or unwilling to join in more gay and expensive amusements, the new Pump-room presents attractions unrivalled. Here an excellent company of musicians perform every morning, during the full season; and a numerous assemblage of ladies and gentlemen, walking up and down in so-

cial converse, during the performance, presents a picture of animation which nothing can exceed.*

This noble room was built in 1797 under the direction of Mr. Baldwin, architect. It is 60 feet long by 46 wide, and 34 feet high. The inside is set round with three quarter columns of the Corinthian order, crowned with an entablature, and a covering of five feet. In a recess at the west-end is the music gallery, and in another at the east an excellent time-piece, over which is a marble statue of *king Nash*, executed by Hoare, at the expense of the corporation. In the centre of the south-side is a marble vase, from which issue the waters, with a fire-place on each side.

The exterior is furnished in a capital stile of architecture, having its architrave charged with the following inscription from Pindar, in gold letters:

APISTON MEN TΔOP.

Which may be *justly* rendered, “*Bath-water is better than Bath wine:*” literally, *water is best.*

The following elegant and pathetic address, written by the late Christopher Anstey, Esq. who honored *Bath* by his residence and his works, is placed in gilt characters on the Pump.

THE HOSPITAL

IN THIS CITY

Open to the Sick Poor of every part of the World,

To whose cases these waters are applied,

(*The Poor of Bath only excepted*)

Was first established, and is still supported, by the
charitable

Contributions of the Liberal and Humane.

OH! pause awhile, whoe’er thou art,

That drink’st this healing stream;

* All persons who are decently dressed, without any regard to fashion, may freely perambulate the Pump-room. Those who drink the waters, however, are expected to pay about a guinea a month, besides a gratuity to the pumper.

If e'er Compassion o'er thy heart
 Diffus'd its heavenly beam;
 Think on the wretch whose distant lot
 This friendly aid denies;
 Think how in some poor lonely cot,
 He unregarded lies!
 Hither the helpless stranger bring,
 Relieve his heartfelt woe,
 And let thy Bounty, like this Spring,
 In genial currents flow:
 So may thy years, from grief and pain,
 And pining want be free;
 And thou from Heav'n that Mercy gain
 The Poor receive from thee.

Here likewise we read the following beautiful Spenserian lines, framed and glazed, written by Dr. Harrington, senior Physician to the General Hospital:—

Scire Potestate. Aquarium, usumque Bibendi. VIRG.

I.

Alwhyle ye drynke, 'mydst Age and Ache ybent,
 Ah creep not comfortlesse beside our Stream; *
 (Sweete Nurse of Hope) Allyethen's downward sente,
 Wythe styll smalle Voyce, to rouse from thimble Dreame;
 Each Wyng to prune, that shyt the euerie Sprae
 In wytlasse Flyghte, and chyrry the Lyfe awaie.

II.

Alwhyle ye lave—suche Solace may be founde:
 “When kynde the Hand, why 'neath its healyng faynte?
 “Payne shall recure the Hearte's corrupted Wounde;
 “Farre gone is that which feeleth not its Playnte.
 “By kyn Irede Angel smote, BETHESDA gave
 “Newe Vyrtyes forthe, and felte her troubled Wave.”

THE THEATRE.

Those pleasures in which we are obliged to take an active part, unless relieved by those (in which we receive amusement from the exertions of others) soon fatigue. The Theatre is of the latter description, and justly ranks very high among the diversified attractions of *Bath*.

The liberal and enterprizing spirit of Mr. John Pal-

mer, father to the yet more enterprizing and truly amiable John Palmer, Esq. one of the present representatives of his native place, prompted him, amidst various other extensive concerns and speculations, to engage very deeply in the risk and expense of building a new and commodious Theatre here, which had long been extremely wanted. In 1760 he obtained his Majesty's patent for this purpose, and from him the property devolved on his son,* who rebuilt and considerably enlarged the house, and having connected the Bristol Theatre with it, disposed of the greater part of that valuable concern to his then manager Mr. Keasberry, and his principal performer, Mr. Dimond. The old theatre at Bath, was superior to any out of the metropolis, when to the enterprizing spirit and liberality of Messrs. Palmer and Dimond (in whom the property had now entirely centered) the increasing population of Bath and the rank of the company, seemed to require a new one, more capacious than the old; and to which the access should be more commodious. The whole south side of Beaufort-square was accordingly purchased in 1804, and such was the activity employed, that in twelve months, a theatre was

* The gentleman who invented, and successfully carried into execution, that popular plan for the improvement of the posts of this kingdom, by mail-coaches, &c. The particulars of this reform, and the benefits the public derive from it, as well as the agreement made by Mr. Palmer with government, for the plan and execution, are stated to the public, in the report of the committee appointed by the house of commons to examine into it, as well as Woodfall's report of the debate on that evidence; those public merits, as well as his consequent public claims, are also stated in a memoir of this national benefactor, in the "PUBLIC CHARACTERS" of 1802 and 1803. We likewise refer our readers to the "GLEANINGS IN ENGLAND," wherein this gentleman's rights and wrongs are discussed by Mr. Pratt. On this national subject we shall only make this remark, to which we believe every honest man in the empire will give his sanction, that such talents should be still unemployed, where so much genius and integrity have been manifested, and that such an engagement on the part of government, should remain undischarged, is a reproach to the country.

opened, which in elegance of structure and magnificence of decoration, may vie with any in Great Britain. Its size is considerably larger than that of the little theatre in the Haymarket, being 125 feet in length, 60 wide, and 70 high. The walls are covered with stamped cloth, stuffed, of a crimson colour, and are papered above, to the top of the boxes, with paper of the same colour, and Egyptian pattern, fringed with a gold stripe. The seats and edges of the boxes are also covered with cloth. The front is painted of the same colour with four broad stripes of gold, and the centre ornamented with tasteful scrolls of gold. Four private boxes are taken from the first tier, on each side next the stage, handsomely fitted up with curtains, gilt rails, and chairs. The ceiling is divided into four compartments, in each of which is one of those fine paintings by Cassali, which once occupied a similar situation in the splendid mansion at Fonthill. Such is the new theatre at Bath, which has more the appearance of being the work of some luxurious favorite of fortune, for his own private gratification, than a place intended for the indiscriminate admission of the public. There is an air of warmth, comfort, and ease, about the house, not to be found in any other theatre in England; and two of the back rows of the front boxes, above and below, are separated into private boxes, with similar conveniences as in many of the theatres in Italy. The scenery and stage apparatus are not inferior to those of the London houses, and the actors are considerably the best out of the metropolis. From the liberality of Mr. Dimond, the acting manager, the inhabitants are regularly gratified during the season by a succession of the principal performers from Covent Garden and Drury-lane whenever they can be spared from their avocations there.

The Bristol Theatre now also belongs entirely to Messrs. Palmer and Dimond, and it is needless to observe that these theatres have been long held next in consideration to those of London; that there have arisen, under its fostering care, the greatest ornaments

of the British stage; we need enumerate only the names of *Henderson, King, Edwin, Abington, Cressford, Siddons, Murray, Incedon, and Dimond*, and though last, certainly not least in the love of the public, *Elliston*.

When the company is at Bristol, the performances are on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays there, and on the Saturday at *Bath*, and during the season at the latter place, the performances are on Mondays at Bristol, and Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at *Bath*.

HARMONIC SOCIETY, AND CATCH-CLUB.

AMONG the amusements of Bath, it would be unjust to omit mentioning two societies, which materially contribute to the rational gaiety of the place. We mean the HARMONIC SOCIETY, and the YORK-HOUSE CATCH-CLUB. Both have assisted in improving the taste for music which is now so general, and with the aid of other establishments, the completion of which we trust is not far distant, will make Bath a little Athens. The Harmonic Society is under the patronage of the Prince of Wales. The Earl of Leven and Melville is President, and Walsh Porter, Esq. (to whose exertions the flourishing state of the society is to be materially attributed) Vice-President. The society meet every week during the season, when songs, duets, catches and glees, are performed before, and after supper. In addition to these regular meetings, two most splendid entertainments are given every year by the Society, to the ladies, consisting of a concert, supper, and ball. These meetings are usually held at the Lower Assembly-rooms, and are attended by the best performers who can be procured. The CATCH-CLUB is held at the York House every Friday evening during the season, where the members sup together. The third Friday in every month is called a lady's night, when each member has the privilege of giving two tickets to the fair ones of his choice. On this occasion the meeting is held in the concert-room of the New Assembly-rooms. The entertainment, however,

on these evenings, is merely for the ear, the gentlemen being of opinion that the ladies can provide occupation for their mouths better elsewhere.

SYDNEY GARDEN VAUXHALL.

SYDNEY GARDEN is at the extremity of Great Pulteney-street. Groves, vistas, lawns, serpentine-walks, shady bowers, waterfalls, alcoves, bowling-greens, Merlin swings, grottoes, and labyrinths, are all crowded into this fairy realm.

The amusements at Sydney Garden commence early in the Spring, with public breakfasts, promenades, and occasional illuminations, enlivened by music. There are generally four or five gala nights in the course of the summer-season, when four thousand persons have been seen assembled together.

The terms of subscription for walking in the gardens are 7s. 6d. for the season; 5s. for a quarter; or 2s. 6d. for a month. Non-subscribers pay 6d. each time. A very charming ride is carried round the gardens, which is also open to subscribers.

Our enumeration of the remaining amusements or places of entertainment within the precincts of *Bath* must be brief.

Grosvenor Gardens Vauxhall and *Hotel* bid fair to rival Sydney Gardens, though they cannot surpass them. Their object and design are nearly the same; but as Grosvenor Gardens are bounded by the Avon, the pleasure of fishing may be enjoyed here, in addition to other diversions.

Two *Riding Schools* present numerous attractions both to the young, and even the old, in bad weather. The *Tennis Court* adjoining to one of them is also well frequented.

The NORTH and SOUTH PARADES, which notwithstanding the more modern improvements of the city, are still unrivalled in beauty of situation and elegance of design, are daily crowded with company, at different hours of the day, as is *Milson-street*, and some other well-known promenades.

Above all, the LIBRARIES, which are numerous and

well filled, afford a most agreeable lounge. That kept by Meyler, in the Grove, is not only pleasantly situated, but belongs to a man of considerable talents and worth. The other libraries have likewise their appropriate attractions, and deserve encouragement. They are as follow :

Bally, Milsom-street ;	Marshall, Milsom-street ;
Barratt, Bond-street ;	Morgan, George-street ; &
Upham on the Walks ;	Simms, on the Walks.
Gibbons, Argyle-street ;	

Besides new and valuable publications, in English and French, they are provided with the Monthly Reviews and Magazines, with all the London, and also some French Papers.

Subscriptions are received by the month, quarter, half-year, or year, and as the expense is very easy, (only 5s. per month), strangers, who wish to partake of the varieties of society which Bath furnishes, will consult their own pleasure, by subscribing, during their stay, to the whole of them.

DESULTORY WALK THROUGH BATH.

It may be observed in general, that the new streets in this city are of a handsome breadth, and that the old ones are constantly widening and improving, under the auspices of the corporation and some public spirited individuals, among whom Lady Bath ought to be mentioned with distinguished applause. The houses are in the first style of architecture, and built with a beautiful free-stone, dug from the quarries on Combe and Claverton Downs: it is at first soft and porous, but becomes harder by exposure to the weather. An excellent police is kept up throughout the city; and the pavements, lamps, and whatever can contribute to cleanliness, or elegance, are well attended to.

The CATHEDRAL, or ABBEY church, as it is commonly called, dedicated to St. Peter and St. Paul, is a magnificent and beautiful building. It was founded by King Osric in 676; but, after undergoing numerous

revolutions, it was begun in its present form by Bishop Oliver King, in 1495, who, it is said, set about this pious work in consequence of a vision, but did not live to finish it. The pile was completed only in 1606, by James Montague, then bishop of this see, who made it parochial.

The Abbey church, in its present form, is certainly one of the noblest monuments of ecclesiastical gothic architecture in the kingdom: the west front is particularly grand, and excites the admiration of every spectator of taste.

It contains numerous ancient and modern monuments; and, when we read these frail memorials of the dead, we cannot help being of the same opinion with the lady, in Anstey's guide, who

Declar'd she was shock'd that so many should come,
'To be doctor'd to death such a distance from home.

Here we see inscriptions to the memory of persons from every part of Great Britain and Ireland, as well as to some foreigners, who, no doubt, left their homes, animated with the hopes of returning in renovated health, but who, coming too late to the sacred springs, here closed their mortal career.

In short, amidst all the gaiety of Bath, the sight of so many miserable victims of disease as here present themselves, and in particular a walk in the Abbey, must fill every reflecting mind with the most serious thoughts, even in the enjoyment of the highest health; and, on invalids, it must have a very injurious effect. Not a pillar, a portion of the wall, or a yard of the floor, but records mortality? Some of the inscriptions are elegant: we select one to the memory of the facetious James Quin.

That tongue which set the table on a roar,
And charm'd the public ear is heard no more;
Clos'd are those eyes, the harbingers of wit,
Which spake, before the tongue, what Shakspeare writ.
Gold is that hand, which living was stretch'd forth,
At friendship's call, to succour modest worth.
Here lies JAMES QUIN. Dign, reader, to be taught,
Whate'er thy strength of body—force of thought,

In nature's happiest mould however cast,
 "To this complexion thou must come at last."

Ob. MDCCCLXVI. Ætate. LXXIII. D. GARRICK.

The length of the church is 210 feet, and its transept 126. The tower is 162 feet high, and contains an excellent peal of ten bells, which are generally rung on the arrival of any visitor of rank. Divine service is performed here every day at eleven and four.

The other churches in this city are St. James's, St. Michael's, Walcot, and Christ Church*. Each of these possesses its appropriate architectural beauties.

The several parishes in *Bath* are consolidated into one rectory, which is in the gift of the corporation; and has, besides, the vicarage of Lyncombe and Widcombe annexed to it.

There are several chapels of the establishment, besides the above churches, in which divine service is performed, commonly by some distinguished preacher. These are the Virgin Mary's, the Octagon, Margaret, St. Michael's, All Saints, Kensington, Laura, and St. Mary Magdalen's chapels.

Other places of divine worship are the Unitarian chapel, the Quakers meeting-house, the Baptists' meeting-house, a Moravian chapel, an Independent meeting-house, a Roman Catholic chapel, Wesley's Methodist chapel, and Lady Huntingdon's chapel. This last is much frequented on account of the music, even by those who have no partiality for the calvinistic tenets. It stands in the vineyards.

After an enumeration of the religious edifices of *Bath*, which are pretty numerous for a population of about 33,000 persons, we shall next advert to the hospitals; and, if charity is a proof of the influence of religion, and it would be difficult to find a better one, it may be concluded that no people are more pious than the residents and visitors of *Bath*.

* A recent structure, whose lower aisle is appropriated solely for the public of every description, hence this place of worship is generally called the *Free Church*.

The GENERAL HOSPITAL, situated without the Old Wall of the city, is a noble charity, which deserves a patronage as universal as are the benefits it is intended to confer. It is open to the sick poor of the United Kingdom, who are afflicted with disorders, which the *Bath* waters are calculated to remove—the inhabitants of *Bath* alone excepted.

The first stone was laid in 1738, by William Pulteney, afterwards Earl of *Bath*. The architect was Mr. Wood, whose labors have done so much honor to himself and to this city.

The regulations established at this hospital are equally humane and judicious, and the first physicians and medical professors in the place, of whom there are many of the first eminence*, attend it with prompt generosity.

Previously to admission or removing from his residence, the patient must have his case particularly described, by some medical person who has seen him; and this description must be sent post free, addressed to the Registrar of the *General Hospital*. Should there be a vacancy, a letter is returned by the Registrar, inclosing a blank certificate, which being duly executed, he may set out on his journey. The caution money, if the patient comes from any part of England or Wales, is three pounds: if from Scotland or Ireland, five pounds.

The poor of *Bath* alone being excluded from the benefit of the *General Hospital*, it was found expedient to open one for their use, under the title of the BATH CITY DISPENSARY AND ASYLUM. In urgent cases, the poor of the city are admitted here; but those who suffer under maladies of a less pressing nature, receive medical assistance as out-patients.

The CASUALTY HOSPITAL is intended for such un-

* Need we name the amiable Dr. Harington, the ingenious and inquisitive Haygarth, a host in himself, the successful Falconer, the popular Parry, the scientific Gibbs, and the humane Fothergill?

fortunate persons as suffer by sudden accidents. Here they have the best surgical assistance, and the necessities of life furnished them gratis.

THE PUERPERAL OR CHILD-BED charity is another benevolent institution, and its name sufficiently explains its objects; but so great is the liberality of this establishment, that poor women are allowed midwives of their own choosing; and, in difficult cases, have the ablest assistance of medical men.

BELLOT'S HOSPITAL is for the support of a certain number of poor men and women. Those received must be poor strangers recommended to this city, for the benefit of its waters.

THE PUBLIC GRAMMAR SCHOOL stands high in reputation; and, besides this, there is a CHARITY and a SUNDAY SCHOOL, both well attended and supported.

Nor in a walk through *Bath* should the STRANGER'S FRIEND SOCIETY be passed without eulogium. It is established and conducted on the broad basis of universal philanthropy; and as far as its endowments, (which are by voluntary subscription) will allow, the only recommendation required, is *a sufficient proof of evident distress*, to entitle the unhappy to relief. How many might be saved by such an establishment in London! The idea is divine. May the hearts that have been warmed by such benevolence never grow cold!

So much depends on agriculture, that it must ever be regarded with favor and attention. The BATH AND WEST OF ENGLAND SOCIETY, which, under the skill, activity, and management of its late secretaries Rack and Matthews, has risen to such high reputation, ought also to be pointed out as a plan deserving imitation. But while we profess ourselves zealous in the defence of rational improvements in rural affairs, we would be understood to reprobate and reject with disdain all innovations and expensive experiments, which only tend to enhance the prices of the prime necessities of life. In husbandry there are only two principles, from the union of which real improvement can origi-

nate. 1. To produce as much as possible; and 2. At as small an expense as possible.

To facilitate these desirable objects, and at the same time extend the sphere of general knowledge, an establishment has been recently formed at Bath under the patronage of this society, which deserves the support of every friend to science and to his country. It had long been in the contemplation to some of the most active supporters of this institution to lay the foundation of systematic knowledge in those branches of philosophy which conduce to the improvement of agriculture, and the conveniences and comforts of life, by public lectures. The idea met with approbation, and at one time it was hoped that the project would have been undertaken by Dr. Priestly. It continued, however, dormant till the last general meeting of the society, when Dr. Clement Archer, a physician, now resident at Bath, stepped forward, and, disregarding his own ease, as well as the interruption such a task must produce in the discharge of his professional duties, offered gratuitously to give lectures on the Chemistry of Nature, Agriculture, and the Arts.—Perhaps, among the many scientific men with which Bath abounds, no one could be found more eminently qualified for the task than Dr. Archer. Blessed with an independent fortune, he devoted his attention from his earliest years to the study of natural philosophy, in all its details, under the auspices of the celebrated Kirwan, and possessed of a robust constitution and indefatigable activity, he omitted no means of increasing his knowledge, that he might the more freely impart it to others.

The doctor has divided the course which he is now delivering into three sections of twelve lectures each. The first embraces the philosophy or general principles of chemistry. The second, chemistry as connected with arts, manufactures, and commerce; and the last, the chemistry of the meteorology, geology, vegetation, and agriculture. The subscription to the course is one guinea, which, after defraying the expenses of a small laboratory, is to be appropriated by the com-

mittee of the society, to such charitable purposes as they shall think proper. The lectures are delivered at the Great Room of the society in Hetling Court. They have hitherto been numerously attended, and there is every prospect that they will continue to receive that support which their importance and utility so fully demand.

We have called our walk a desultory one, yet it will strike the reader that there is something like a classification of objects and of institutions of the same kind, and those not of the most inviting nature, to many tastes. True! yet they who have no relish for a church or a hospital, or in other words, who neither love God nor man, are little qualified to relish the beauties of nature or art. The useful should always precede the agreeable. The heart that vibrates to the impulse of divine and social love, has also the best chance to receive gratification from the remainder of the perambulation, which will comprize objects only to amuse the eye.

QUEEN'S SQUARE is charmingly situated, and composed of elegant buildings, which display all the grandeur of architectural excellence. It was designed by Wood, to whose professional taste and spirit *Bath* owes so much. In the area is a pleasure-ground, enclosed by iron palisadoes, adorned in the centre with an obelisk 70 feet high, shaped and pointed like a book-binder's needle, and charged with the following inscription:

In memory
Of honors conferred,
And in gratitude
For benefits bestowed
In this city
By His Royal Highness
FREDERICK PRINCE OF WALES
And his
ROYAL CONSORT,
In the year MDCCXXXVII.

This Obelisk is erected
By RICHARD NASH, Esq.

From this square, up the steep ascent of Gay-street, we reach the KING'S CIRCUS, a noble circular pile of uniform structure, adorned with every ornament of the Doric, Ionic, and Corinthian orders. In the centre is a firm reservoir of water, surrounded by a shrubbery, and enclosed by light iron palisadoes.

Higher up is the ROYAL CRESCENT, a majestic assemblage of buildings of an elliptical form, with a single order of Ionic pillars, supporting the superior cornice. It consists of thirty elegant houses, with a fine lawn in front, declining towards the Avon, and commands very extensive prospects over the city and the opposite hills. By the west end of this Crescent runs that beautiful and airy pile, called Marlborough Buildings.

ST. JAMES'S SQUARE, situate behind the Royal Crescent, is composed of elegant houses, with a beautiful and highly-ornamented area in the centre, enclosed by a light iron railing. From the upper side of this square, Park-street and Great Bedford-street conduct to LANSDOWNS CRESCENT, which appears so elevated, that it looks more like an aerie than a habitation for men. It enjoys, however, every advantage of air, prospect, and scenery: and that person is not likely to be troubled with the diseases arising from indolence, who resides here, and daily visits the *Pump-room* on foot. It is altogether a noble and a stately pile of building, and seems to crown the beautiful city which it overlooks. In this aerial situation and its vicinity stand CATHERINE-PLACE, RIVERS-STREET, BURLINGTON-STREET, SOMERSET-PLACE, and PORTLAND-PLACE, which all possess their respective beauties of landscape.

Descending from these lofty regions we notice BATH-STREET, leading from the great Pump-room to the Cross Bath. It is finished with a handsome colonnade of the Ionic order, on each side, and forms an agreeable covered walk from the sun or the rain.

ORANGE GROVE, between the Abbey church and the Lower-rooms, is a beautiful open area, 190 feet long

and 170 broad, planted with rows of elm, periodically topped and lopped, which gives them a stunted appearance. The houses round this are irregularly built, but they are agreeable residences. In the centre stands a small obelisk, which a *Bath* waggon might carry to London at once, without being overloaded, erected by *king* Nash, in honor of the Prince of Orange, with the subsequent elegant inscription:

In memoriam*
Sanitatis
PRINCIPIS AURIACO
Aquarum Thermalium potu
Favente Deo
Ovante Britannia
Feliciter Restitutæ,
MDCCXXXIV.

A little farther on, we come to the PARADES, which do honor to the architectural abilities of Mr. Wood.

The NORTH PARADE is a fine open terrace, raised on arches, eighteen feet above the level of the old Roman ground, and is 580 feet in length and 52 in breadth, lined on one side with a uniform range of houses; and, on the other, commanding a varied and agreeable prospect.

Duke-street and Pierrepont-street serve as avenues from the North to the SOUTH PARADE, which, in respect to structure, resembles the former, but commands much more enchanting views, particularly of Prior Park, and the lofty Beechen Cliff, with its pendant woods; and, immediately under the eye, rich gardens, through which the Avon winds. At the east end of the South Parade is a ferry over the Avon.

On the farther side of the Avon is a new creation of architectural beauties, which may vie with any thing in the world. LAURA-PLACE and its accompaniments, and GREAT PULTENEY-STREET, terminated by *Sydney*

* In memory of the happy restoration of the health of the PRINCE OF ORANGE, by the drinking of the *Bath* waters, through the favor of God, and to the joy of Britain, 1724.



The West Parade Path

Gardens, present an assemblage of fine buildings, which do honor to the present age.

At the entrance from the London road are likewise several new ranges of magnificent buildings, such as GROSVENOR-PLACE, KENSINGTON, and PICCADILLY, certainly more elegant, but not so well peopled, as their namesakes in Middlesex.

The GUILDHALL, situate in High-street, is worthy of such a city and such a public-spirited body. The corporation consists of a mayor, recorder, ten aldermen (out of which body the mayor is annually chosen) and twenty common-council men. There is also a chamberlain and a town-clerk.

In the vicinity of this elegant pile is the MARKET-PLACE, in which may generally be found plenty of fish, flesh, and fowl, and every other kind of provision, at moderate prices, considering the number and opulence of the company who resort to this place. The markets in point of supply and regulation are equalled by few and excelled by none in England. The market days for butcher's meat are Wednesdays and Saturdays: and for poultry, vegetables, and other articles, every day in the week except Sundays.

For the accommodation of visitors, there are numerous LODGING-HOUSES, the price of which is regulated, at half-a-guinea for the best rooms, and five shillings for servants rooms per week, from the 1st of Sept. to May 21; and during the summer months at 7s. 6d. and 3s. 6d. A stranger, however, should be informed, that apartments are generally let in suites, and a person who wants only two or three rooms, is frequently obliged to rent five or six.

In BOARDING-HOUSES, this inconvenience is obviated, where single persons, or even parties, may have separate apartments, and be provided for at rates corresponding to the accommodations expected.

The principal *INNS* and *TAVERNS* are the White Hart, in Stall-street, where the accommodations and treatment are excellent; the York House, in York-buildings, very large, elegant, and commodious; the

White Lion, in the Market-place; the Lamb, Christopher, Greyhound, and Castle Inns, &c.

From each of these, coaches set out to different parts of the kingdom.

The acclivity on which the greatest part of the new buildings in *Bath* are raised, and the situation of some of the places of public concourse, render the use of carriages either inconvenient or impossible; but *chairs* may be had at reasonable rates, as will appear from the following regulations:

CHAIRMEN'S FARES, AS SETTLED BY THE MAGISTRATES.

	s.	d.
For carrying one person any distance not exceeding 500 yards	0	6
Above 500 and not exceeding 1173 yards	1	0
Beyond 1173 yards, and not exceeding one mile	1	6
Beyond one measured mile, and not exceeding in the whole, one mile and 586 yards	2	0
Not exceeding one mile and 1173 yards	2	6
Not exceeding two measured miles	3	0
And for every 586 yards beyond	0	6

Any person may detain the chairman in every fare, without paying any thing for it, as follows: viz.

	Minutes.
In a sixpenny fare	10
In a twelpenny fare	15
In an eighteenpenny fare	20
In a two-shilling fare	25
In a half-crown fare	30
In a three-shilling fare	35

And in every other fare or quantity of ground constituting an additional fare, any further time not exceeding in each additional sixpenny fare as above, five minutes.

All fares to be charged double after twelve o'clock at night. And instead of 500 yards, 300 only is a

sixpenny fare on hilly or ascending ground, whether upward or downward; but where the fare begins on plain ground, and ends on an ascent, or begins on a descent, and ends on plain ground, the chairmen must carry the full space of 500 yards.

Chairmen to be paid 6d. for each extra quarter of an hour's waiting. Chairmen demanding more for their fare than they are entitled to, or refusing or declining to carry any fare when called on, or using any abusive or insulting language, shall forfeit 20s. or be suspended from using their chair for any time not exceeding 40 days.

The Mayor and two Justices to direct the measurement of any distances in dispute; the expense of which to be paid by the chairman, if the distance be less than they charge, and if more, by the person they carry.

The ground that is deemed hilly or ascending, is as follows:

From the union of the four roads at the north end of Belmont-row, ascending northward towards Lansdown-place, and Camden-place, and parts adjacent.

From the south side of Burlington-house northward; from the road at the north-east corner of St. James's Square northward; and from the London road to Gray's Place, &c. northward.

From the New Assembly-rooms and parts adjacent, up to, and along Russel-street, to and into Burlington-street, &c. northward.

From the Angel inn, at or in Holloway, up or along the public roads there, southward.

From Gray's mill near Widcomb turnpike-gate towards Lyncomb and parts adjacent southward.

From the lower gate going to Prior Park, up Widcomb-hill, eastward.

From the corn-mill at the bottom of the hill leading to Prior Park, or towards Prior Park house, and parts adjacent.

The distances between one public station and another have been measured in yards, and as the table is a matter of notoriety, it is seldom that any dispute arises on this head. Indeed, we must repeat that the magis-

trates shew a laudable attention to the comforts and the security of persons resorting to *Bath*, whether for pleasure or health, by fixing rates for every thing that in its nature is capable of being subject to their regulation.

The public roads round *Bath* have been greatly improved within the last twenty years; but such is the situation of the place, that which ever way a person walks or rides, except towards Bristol or London, he must ascend hills of no small steepness and elevation; but when their summit is once gained, the purity of the air and the beauty of the prospects are an ample recompense for the toil.

LANSDOWN is one of the most elevated hills in the west of England, and feeds a vast number of sheep, whose flesh is highly esteemed for its delicacy. From hence is a fine view of the Bristol Channel, part of Wales, and Gloucestershire. At one particular point, the cities of BRISTOL and BATH may be seen at once.

On this extensive Down* is a monument of free-stone erected by George Lord Lansdown, to the memory of Sir Bevil Grenville, who was killed here in the civil wars, in a well-fought battle between the king's and the parliament's forces, on the 5th of July, 1643.

Near this spot are visible the remains of a fortification, supposed to have been thrown up by the Saxons in 520, when they were defending themselves against the renowned King Arthur.

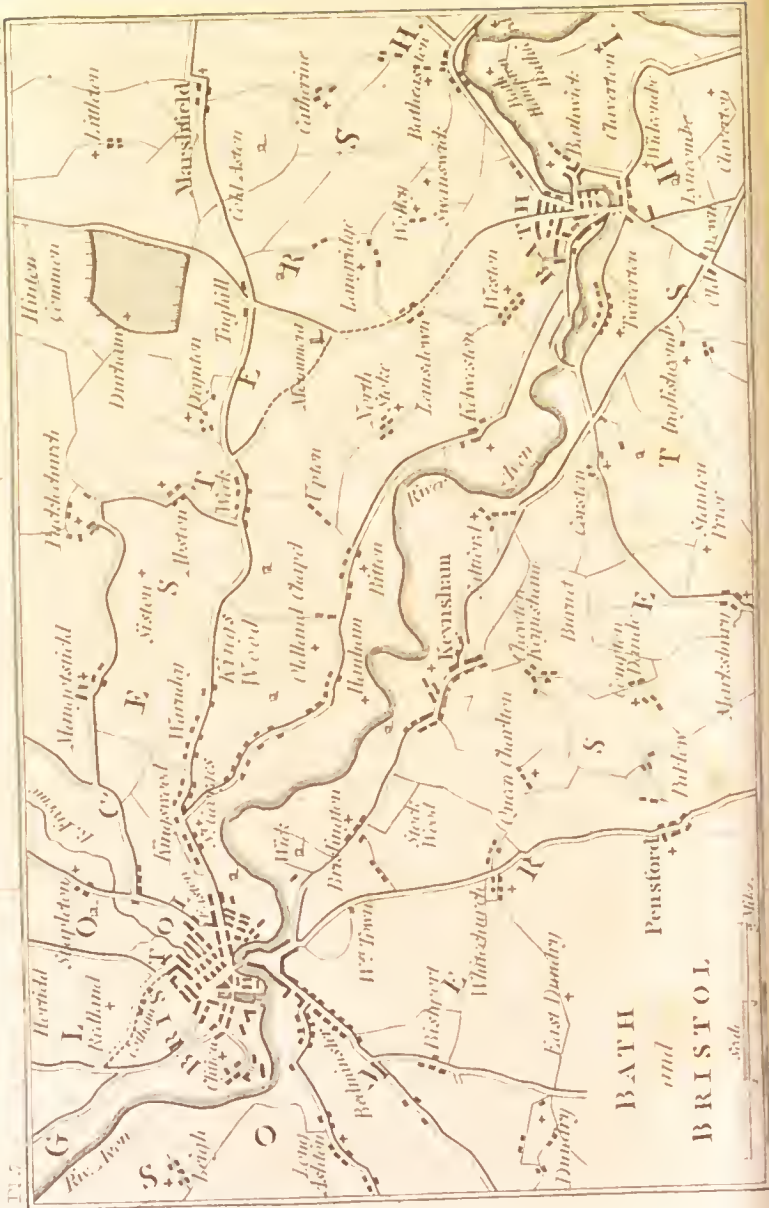
CLAVERTON† DOWN to the east of BATH, is also a well-frequented and agreeable airing for invalids, and possesses its appropriate landscapes.‡ To the right in

* This Down gave the title of baron to the Granville family in the reign of Queen Anne; and, since that, of marquis to the family of Petty.

† Claverton, the romantic village from which this Down takes its name, will long be memorable for its late rector, the venerable Richard Graves, the friend of Shenstone and the author of the *Spiritual Quixote*, with many other ingenious and sprightly publications. This amiable man died in 1805 in the 90th year of his age.

‡ The stranger ought to be cautioned against riding across this Down, as waggon loads of broken glass are strewed about it.





BATH
and
BRISTOL

Scale 1 mile.

ascending the hill is Prior Park, now the property of Lord Hawarden, and formerly the residence of the truly worthy Ralph Allen, the friend of Pope, who has paid him this just and durable compliment :

Let humble Allen, with ingenuous shame,
Do good by stealth, and blush to find it fame.

It should also be here mentioned, that he was the original intended by the benevolent Mr. Allworthy in Fielding's *Tom Jones*. There are various other rides in the vicinity of *Bath*, which are frequented, according to the season and taste of the visitor. The surrounding hills are generally sterile and naked; but from their ridges we see others rising of a more cultivated aspect; and the vallies within five or six miles are so numerous, from the broken surface of the ground, and appear in so many various undulations, that no track of the same extent can equal the environs of *Bath* for sudden transition and romantic effect.

Among the more distant objects which the company at *Bath* generally visit, are the cities of BRISTOL and WELLS, the first of which is twelve, the last twenty miles distant. WOKEY HOLE, and GLASTONBURY ABBEY, formerly one of the most magnificent monastic establishments in the world, of course will not be neglected in an excursion to the latter.

FARLEY CASTLE, six miles from *Bath*, once the property of Lord Hungerford, and now of Joseph Houlton, Esq. deserves a visit, particularly on account of its curious chapel, with some remarkable reliques of mortality and antiquity.

At STANTON DREW is a Druidical monument somewhat in the form of Stonehenge, consisting of a large circle of pillars each six feet high, which popular legend calls a wedding, from a tradition that a bride going to be married was here turned into stone, with all her company.

BOW-WOOD, the elegant seat of the Marquis of Lansdown, near Calne; BADMINTON, the magnificent mansion of the Duke of Beaufort; CORSHAM-NOUSE,

belonging to Paul Methuen, Esq. who has a very capital collection of paintings; LONG-LEAT, the noble residence of the Marquis of Bath; STOURHEAD, the highly-ornamented mansion of Sir Richard Colt Hoare, Bart.; Fonthill, the spacious domain of William Beckford, Esq.; and WARDOUR CASTLE, the noble residence of Lord Arundel, will all well repay every person of taste for a transient visit, during his sojournment at *Bath*.

Other places, possessing their appropriate attractions, might be named; but having already extended our description of this queen of public places beyond moderate limits, we must conclude with the following sprightly original lines, written at *Bath*, in 1801, and which are truly characteristic of their subject. They are a gratuitous offering from the *English Gleaner*.

O *Bath!* how fair wert thou to view
 When last I said—dear *Bath* adieu!
 When, in the language of the beau
 I tendered thee my D. I. O!
 Fair were the hills that topt thy scene,
 And fair the groves that smil'd between.
 A crescent grac'd thy airy brow,
 A circus bound thy zone below;
 And blithe as Eden in its May,
 Nature with all her train, at play
 Were seen distinct—the frolic gales
 Sporting with beauty in the vales,
 While temp'rance, to Hygeia given—
 —Crown'd with roses fresh from heav'n,
 Their odours dropping from her wings—
 Shed balms into thy healing springs;
 While all that rais'd life's drooping powers
 Were guided by the sober hours:
 These regulated dance and play,
 And scatter'd blessings o'er the way.

Such wert thou when I saw thee last,
 Some twenty fleeting summers past.
 But now, so mighty art thou grown,
 Thy head so huge, thy trunk so swoln,
 Thy legs and arms so long and wide—
 And such an air of city pride—
 Thy sides so blackened by the smoke,
 Thy streets so crammed, thy views so broke—

By upstart buildings perch'd on high,
Like Pigmies aiming at the sky,
Vapour that respiration elogs,
And all the family of fogs,
And modern runs all arow,
And winds above, and dust below,
And London fashions rattling down
To make thee yet more overgrown,
And well-bred dinnerings at seven,
And sipping coffee at eleven,
And sandwiches at noon of night,
And dames at noon of day, in white,
Shewing their shapes to all the men
Up Milsom-street and down again,
Pacing the smooth parades in crowds,
Like shadows folded in their shrouds,
Yet snades that prove the substance true,
For each fair limb's betrayed to view,
And though to earth the drapery reaches,
'Tis but a kind of muslin breeches,
Tight e'en as buck-skin on the beau,
With here and there an airy blow—
As waves the linen to the breeze—
—O Times of freedom, and of ease!

And after thus they blow about,
They brave the oven of a rout,
Then, hissing hot, retire to bed,
And rise at noon of day, half dead;—
In short, thou art so Londoniz'd,
So overbuilt, and oversiz'd,
That my old friend I scarcely knew
Since last I said, dear *Bath* adieu!

Yet, if by this increase of height
And bulk, thou art as good as great,
If thou more largely can'st dispense
Thy streams to genius, virtue, sense;
If from those streams more copious flow
The balms that soften human woe;
Or if they offer prompt relief
To pallid sickness, paler grief;
Or give to pity's gentle eye
The melting beam of charity;
Or to the trembling nerves impart,
The tone that gives the cheerful heart;
And if from thy augmented wealth
The poor find bread, the affluent health,
And faded sorrow at thy springs
Removes the unalady it brings;

Then,—though thy charms were *all* destroy'd,
Though hosts of artists were employ'd,
To seize the remnant of thy bowers,
Usurp the fragrant realms of flowers,
Though the white mason should displace
Thy varied grounds of every grace,
Where now thy tender blossoms blow,
And daisies shoot, and hawthorns grow,
Rob even thy gardens of their pride,
And spread the vernal ruin wide,
Till e'en the firs that cap thy scene
Should yield their everlasting green,
And disembowell'd quarries dark
Change to a town thy ALLEN's park,
Another crescent crowd thy hill,
And hid in clouds another still,
Another circus on another
Staring and wondering at each other,
Till, when I next my visit pay,
Brick, stone, or mortar, block my way,
I'd bid thee build from street to street,
Till LUD's and BLADUD's cities meet!

May 8, 1801.

BLACKPOOL.

THIS abode of Hygeia lies on the western borders of Lancashire, and is part of the parish of Bispham, being twenty-five miles south of Lancaster, and twelve south-west of Garstang.

The sea-coast at *Blackpool* forms a straight line for many miles. The Bank or Cliff, which is clay, rises various heights, from three to sixty feet above high water mark. Although about fifty houses grace the sea bank, it does not merit the name of a village, because they are scattered to the extent of a mile. About six of these front the sea, with an aspect exactly west, and are appropriated for the reception of company; the others, which are the dwellings of the inhabitants, chiefly form the back ground.

PROSPECTS.

As the land at *Blackpool* gradually rises from the shore, the eastern views are confined. The principal object is the sea, which is ever under the eye. Its infinite diversity from the weather, its own flux and reflux, with the vessels on its surface, which are generally from one to six, afford a continual source of amusement. To the north are seen projecting into the water at the distance of forty miles, the fells of Westmoreland, the crags of Lancashire, and the hills of Cumberland.

To the south, at the distance of about fifty miles, and projecting to a much greater extent, are seen the romantic mountains of North Wales. They appear in solemn majesty, and as if disdaining the low situation of the sea, rise to the clouds. This beautiful range comprehends a north view of the counties of Chester, Flint, Denbigh, Carnarvon, and the isle of Anglesea.

The Isle of Man, nearly in front, is seen in some particular situations, but only affords a diminutive view.

AIR.

PERHAPS the efficacy of sea water may be nearly the same at one Watering Place as another, but this observation will not apply to the *air*. Different aspects, situations, and soils, produce different kinds of air, more or less beneficial to the human constitution. There is at *Blackpool* no unfriendly soil to pollute it. The land is elevated without any material hill. It has the advantage of sea-breezes just in proportion as westerly winds are more frequent than any other, and as there are no swamps in the neighbourhood, the air is probably as pure as air can be, a proof of its salubrity being the remarkable longevity of the inhabitants.

RIDES.

THE sea at *Blackpool* retreats nearly half-a-mile, at low water, leaving a bed of solid sand, perfectly adapted for a gentleman's equipage. This extensive ride continues nearly twenty miles. Here the gentry of both sexes display their horsemanship, and those who command neither horse nor carriage may perhaps find equal pleasure in walking. This fine bed of sand is new moulded every tide, but is always left the same.

Sea weeds and shells, those curious productions of nature, and pleasing objects of attention, are not plentiful; the water is more barren than the land; it produces few fish, and the tables, as well as the cabinets, are ill supplied from the sea. Scarcity of fish, however, is remedied by the rivers *Lon, Wire, and Ribble*, all in its vicinity.

AMUSEMENTS.

ONE of the leading amusements at *Blackpool* is to ride or walk upon the sands; another is to figure on the parade. This is a pretty grass walk, on the verge of the sea bank, divided from the road by white rails. It is about two hundred yards long, with an alcove at one end.

BATHING.

THE time of Bathing is generally at the flood; for the company being driven from the sands, the place is more private. There is a shorter space to travel, because the sea is then nearer the bank. A bell rings at the time of bathing, as a signal for the ladies. Some use machines drawn by one horse. A few go from their apartments in the water dress, but the majority clothe in the boxes which stand on the beach for their use. If a gentleman is seen on the parade he forfeits a bottle of wine. When the ladies retire, the bell rings for the gentlemen.

BOARDING AND LODGING-HOUSES.

THE tables at *Blackpool* are amply supplied; fish, as was before observed, is defective, but this article is supplied from the neighbourhood. Shrimps are plentiful. The prices for boarding are various. The highest price is three shillings and fourpence a day, exclusive of liquors. Dinner and supper one shilling each; and eightpence for breakfast and tea. Another is half-a-crown for eating, the party finding his own tea, coffee, sugar, and liquors. A third is eighteen-pence.

None of the superior houses for the reception of company seem to be much above twenty years old, for about that period a cottage, now the *New House*, was the only one of public resort; and the spot now the Coffee-room, was the blacksmith's shop. *Blackpool*, which is too young to be noticed at a distance by the gay or sickly world, derives its chief support from Lancashire, and Manchester contributes the largest share.

VICINITY.

THE most southerly house in the extensive but scattered range at *Blackpool*, bears the name of *Vauxhall*, and was once the only house of public resort; but it is now in ruins. It belonged to the *Tildesleys*, once

an ancient and opulent family in Lancashire, but now gone to decay.—When the Pretender, in 1715, determined to make a descent on this kingdom, to recover the crown, it was resolved between him and his Lancastrian friends, that he should land among them, and be secreted till matters were ripe for a general insurrection. Sir Thomas Tildesley, the proprietor, fitted up this house for his reception, being a faithful loyalist to the unfortunate house of Stuart.

A stone in the sea, at least half-a-mile from the shore, attracts the attention of the observer. Tradition relates that a public-house, some ages back, stood by that stone on *terra firma*, and that iron-hooks were fixed in the stone, to which travellers hung their horses, while they drank their penny pots of beer; from whence the stone acquired, and still bears the name of *Penny Stone*; it is now covered with sea-weed instead of hooks, and appears indeed a venerable antique.





BOGNOR ; or, HOTHAMPTON.

THE Sussex coast above all other maritime parts of the kingdom, seems to be the favorite resort of bathers. Its vicinity to the metropolis may have a considerable influence in this respect ; but there must be some other more prevailing inducements, arising from amenity of situation, and salubrity of air, else we should not find every town and village along the coast, more or less peopled, during the summer, with *dubblers* in salt water, and even new creations rising for their reception and accommodation. Of this latter description is *Bognor Rocks, or Hothampton*, as it has sometimes been called, situate about seven miles south of Chichester, and seventy from London.

This is an extensive assemblage of brick-built villas, without any consistent plan as a whole, newly erected by, and a favorite speculation of, the late Sir Richard Hotham*, who was the sole proprietor of this spot. After his death, it was sold in lots to different purchasers ; but its original destination is still kept up, and

* Sir Richard Hotham, who died in 1799, was, early in life, a hatter in the Borough, and increased his business by an extraordinary merit ; instead of having shop-bills as usual, he had his name and business inscribed upon pieces of copper, about the size of a halipenny, which he issued all over the town, and sent to various parts of the kingdom. This durable document attracted notice, and its whimsical originality induced many persons to employ him. It was always a rule with him to have the best articles that could be procured, so that a new customer naturally became an old one. After having followed the hat trade many years, and amassed a tolerable fortune, he ventured into the commercial world, and engaged particularly in the shipping of the East-India Company. Being a man of strong judgment, with a mind invariably directed towards business, he in time acquired very large property. Sir Richard, though constantly attentive to the main chance, was capable of generous actions : and many young men have been patronized

every season brings a greater influx of fashionable company to the place.

There is a good HOTEL, though it is to be lamented there is only one, as it sometimes happens to be full, and a neat ASSEMBLY-ROOM, near the sea; but as there is no harbour, that animation, which a moving scene of ships throws over a marine landscape, is in a great measure wanting. The place, however, is calculated merely for the higher ranks of society, who possessing their separate establishments, associate little with each other; and seem to retire here from the bustle of the world, on purpose to enjoy quiet and the pure breezes of the watery element. Were suitable accommodations provided here for people of moderate fortune, Bognor has certainly some title to general attention, and there can be little doubt, in this *dipping* age, that it would be well filled.

Improvements indeed are regularly and rapidly going on here, from that competition which may naturally, be expected to arise from individuals pursuing their separate interests. The original projector and sole proprietor did every thing that could be expected from a man of ample fortune, directing his attention to one object; but, he lived not long enough to reap the fruits of his toils; nor was the monopoly he possessed favorable for making *Bognor* a place of public resort. This is now done away; and when the accommodations are adapted to miscellaneous visitors, as it will be for the interest of some, at least, of the present proprietors to make them, we shall probably find this retired and once unfrequented situation, rising into public celebrity.

Here is a handsome house belonging to Admiral

by him, and indebted to his persevering attention and kindness for independence and distinction. He opposed, with success, Mr. Thrale, at the election for the Borough of Southwark in 1780, but retired from parliament in a few years. Sir Richard was knighted in consequence of presenting an address at St. James's, on the birth of a prince.

Sir Thomas Trowbridge, and near to it a chapel licensed by the archbishop of Canterbury; here are, besides, several elegant houses, and fronting the sea are some neat lodging-houses and shops. Still nearer to the bathing machines, is a row of six houses furnished for lodgings; beyond it, nearer the hotel, stands Hothampton-place, consisting of seven lodging-houses, of different sizes. The hotel is close to the beach, and is a very commodious and accommodating house.

The term *Rocks*, when applied to *Bognor*, holds out false colors, which disappoint strangers, especially such as have been accustomed to more romantic scenery. A native of Scotland or Wales would smile at the appellation of *rocks* given to some black projections in the vicinity of *Bognor*, which are every tide overwhelmed by the sea, and become dangerous to mariners, without being picturesque objects when exposed to view.

The amusements at *Bognor*, a place only calculated for those who keep their own carriages, are few in number, and little varied, and reading can scarcely be reckoned among the number, if we may judge from the appearance of the *Circulating Library*; but, if health is the object of pursuit, she may be found here as readily as in places of greater concourse. The *rides and walks* in the immediate vicinity present nothing very remarkable; but every stranger should repeatedly see *Chichester*, one of the most desirable little cities in England, for the constant resident or the occasional visitor.

CHICHESTER, situated on the river Lavant, which surrounds it on every side except the north, consists principally of four streets, diverging from a common centre, and pointing to the four quarters of the heavens. These are spacious and well-built, well-flagged and paved, and kept uncommonly clean and neat. The inns furnish excellent accommodations, and the markets are abundantly supplied with provisions.

This city was unquestionably a Roman station. In 1723, a stone was dug up here, with an inscription, which, though somewhat defaced by the pick-axe of the laborers, plainly indicated that it once belonged to the foundation of a temple, erected in the reign of the Emperor Claudius, to Neptune and Minerva. Close to this stone were discovered two walls, three feet thick, which united in an angle, and probably formed two sides of the above temple. Four years afterwards, a curious fragment of a Roman pavement was discovered in the garden of the episcopal palace; and, at different times, a great number of Roman coins have been found here; all which circumstances induced Mr. Horsey to conclude that this was the *Regnum* of Antoninus.

After having been destroyed by Saxon and Norwegian pirates, Chichester was rebuilt by Cissa, the second king of the South Saxons, who made it the place of his residence, and the capital of this kingdom. It afterwards fell into decay; but, in the reign of William the Conqueror, it was converted into a bishop's see. In the time of Richard I. it was almost wholly consumed by fire; but was soon restored by the munificence of Bishop Selfrid, who built the present cathedral. This structure is dedicated to the Virgin Mary, and is handsome, though not large. The spire is much admired for its height and curious workmanship. The chapter consists of a dean, two archdeacons, a treasurer, a chancellor, thirty-one prebendaries, a chanter, twelve vicars choral, and other officers. In the cathedral are several neat monuments; that to the memory of Collins, the poet, by Flaxman, is a honor both to the artist, and the person to whose memory it is erected.

Chichester is encompassed by a wall, with four gates answering to the four cardinal points, from which as many streets run, as has already been mentioned, to the market-place, in the centre of which is one of the handsomest crosses in England. This elegant gothic ornament was built by Dr. Edward Story, on his trans-

lation from the see of Carlisle to that of Chichester in 1473. It is of an octagonal form, supported on eight arches, and the whole is truly picturesque and light. Its position, however, renders it a nuisance and an obstruction, since the surrounding houses have been crowded so near it.

ASSEMBLIES are frequently held at Chichester. The room for this purpose is large and elegant; and the state of society here is much more agreeable than is generally to be found in country towns.

The THEATRE is rather small, but its scenes are handsome and well painted. They were a present from the Duke of Richmond. The drama is respectably conducted by a little active manager, who has also monopolized the theatres at Portsmouth, Southampton, and Winchester.

Chichester has given birth to many distinguished characters, among whom we must particularize Dr. Juxon, who, with unshaken fidelity and firmness, attended his unfortunate sovereign Charles I. on the scaffold, and afterwards had the happiness of putting the crown on the head of his son Charles II. by whom he was raised to the archiepiscopal see of Canterbury.

The three *pictorial* brothers, of the name of Smith, were likewise natives of Chichester. They were born near the beginning of the last century, and were no less exemplary in their lives than celebrated for their abilities as artists.

But of all those whom Chichester has produced, if we except Juxon, she will have most reason to boast of Collins, whose fame as a poet can never die. His odes display a luxuriance of imagination, a wild sublimity of fancy, and a felicity of expression so extraordinary, that they seem the effect of actual inspiration. Yet he has not met with a congenial soul of genius to pay him the same compliment as he has conferred on Otway, who was also a native of Sussex. In his beautiful "Ode to Pity," Collins says:

Wild Arun, too, has heard thy strains,
And Echo 'midst my native plains,
 Been sooth'd by Pity's lute!
There first the wren thy myrtles shed
On gentlest Otway's infant head,
 To him thy cell was shewn;
And while he sung the female heart
With youth's soft notes, unspoil'd by art,
 Thy turtles mix'd their own.

Goodwood, the elegant seat of the Duke of Richmond; and SELSEY, a peninsula, once the seat of a bishop, before the see was removed to Chichester, will amply repay the visitors from *Bognor*. Other places might be indicated within a morning's ride; but they will more properly fall under another head, namely, *Little Hampton*, which is only a few miles distant.

BRIDLINGTON QUAY.

THIS much-frequented and pleasant bathing-place, is situated in the east-riding of the county of York, on the sea-shore, in the recess of Bridlington-bay, one mile from the town of Bridlington, (or Burlington, as it is more commonly called,) and about twenty-one miles south of Scarborough.

This place has many attractions for those who have a taste for the peaceful and sequestered scenes of life, yet it does not possess the gay and captivating charms of Scarborough, neither has it so convenient a beach for bathing.

Its mineral springs are reputed to be extremely efficacious for several disorders; and there is a genteel resort of company here, for the use of these waters, as well as for the purpose of sea-bathing.

RIDES AND WALKS.

THERE are two piers for the defence of the harbour, one of which, having a convenient platform, furnishes an agreeable promenade in pleasant weather, and in summer evenings, it is much frequented by the company for the sake of the prospect and the air. The view of Flamborough Head and the bay, particularly when the coasting vessels are detained here by contrary winds, affords a delightful prospect, and in a moonlight evening, the silent heaving of the waves, the lights of the distant ships, and the long train of radiant reflection thrown by the moon over the vast expanse of water, render it a most enchanting scene, and raise the mind to the noblest contemplations.

ENVIRONS.

THE environs of *Bridlington Quay* are exceedingly pleasant. A beautiful vale extending westward is ornamented by the seats of Sir Geo. Strickland, Bart. at Royston, and William Bosville, Esq. at Thorpe Hall. There are other gentlemen's seats in the vicinity, viz. Harrington Hudson's, Esq. at Bessingby, with neat plantations, only a mile distant; Ralph Creyke's, Esq. at Marton, a mile and a half; John Greame's, Esq. Sureby, the same distance; and Sir Griffith Boynton's, at Agnes Burton, the house designed by Inigo Jones, six miles distant.

BRIDLINGTON.

THIS town was once an excellent mart for corn, brought hither from the Wolds and Holderness, for exportation. The market is on Saturdays, and is well supplied with provisions of all descriptions.

The church appears, by its remains, to have been formerly a noble structure. It has had two towers at the west end, but they are now demolished. From the noble remains of this end, which has escaped the wanton rapacity of the commissioners in the reign of Henry VIII. and the depredations of time, we are led to suppose that it at least equalled many of the churches which ancient devotion decorated with ornaments of gothic magnificence. Here was anciently a priory, founded in the reign of Henry I. by Walter de Gaunt, for the black canons of the order of St. Austin.

This monastery gave residence, and the town birth, to several eminent men—WILLIAM DE NEWBURGH, the monkish historian, was a native of Bridlington, though he took his name from Newburgh, where he was a canon regular.—JOHN DE BRIDLINGTON, a native of this place, was eminently distinguished for his parts and learning. He was a canon regular of the priory here, and was twice elected prior. He died in the year 1379, aged 60.—Sir Geo. Ripley, ca-

celebrated for his alchemical knowledge, was a canon of the monastery of this place. He died in 1192; some of his works were published by Ashmole.

ANTIQUITIES.

AT Rudston, a village about five miles west of Bridlington, there is an obelisk, worthy the attention of the antiquary. It is a single natural stone, of the same quality and shape, but of superior magnitude, to the celebrated pillars near Boroughbridge.—At Dunsdale Farm, near Driffield, are several tumuli, distinguished from time immemorial by the appellation of *Dane's Grave*.—Little Driffield, though now only an inconsiderable village, was in the time of the Anglo-Saxon kings of Northumbria, a royal residence, and it was here that Alfred, king of Northumberland, died, and was buried.

THE WOLDS.

ARE the most magnificent assemblage of chalk hills this island affords. The approach to them on every side is by a considerable ascent, except on the eastern side, where it is more gentle. The outline is nearly circular, containing within its limits 507,810 acres.

SLIDWELL.

THE seat of Sir Mark M. Sykes, Bart.—This beautiful place is embellished by the judicious taste of the late Sir Christopher S. who has the honour of having been the most extensive planter on the Wolds, and displays a charming scenery. The plantations, of large extent, skirt the either the slopes of adjacent hills, or winding through beautiful valleys, contain many miles of pleasing view; and the whole, on a sudden approach, exhibits a very luxuriant *coup d'oeil*, striking as well as novel, in so elevated a situation as the Wolds.

An elegant mansion has also been erected here from Sir Christopher's own design, and the *Library*, for its spaciousness and highly finished ceiling, is esteemed a magnificent room. The ornamented appendages—the

BRIGHTON.

“ Fashion in every thing bears solemn sway,
And words and public haunts” have each their day.

THIS place, which, in the memory of our grandfathers, was only a little insignificant town, on a corner of the coast little frequented, is now become fashionable, elegant, and universally known. Till lately it had the name of *Brightelmstone*; but, like low persons rising to eminence, who are often ashamed of their origin, it has now assumed the title of *Brighton*, which certainly has a more genteel sound, and “ passes trippingly o’er the tongue.”

Taking the road through *Reigate*, which, being the nearest, is likely to be preferred by those who are in haste to reach this scene of pleasure, *Brighton*, is only fifty-four miles distant from London, and as the crow flies, it is not above forty-three. It is situated in $50^{\circ} 55'$ north latitude, and about 1° to the westward of the meridian of London, close by the sea, and gives name to a bay formed by *Beachy Head* on the east, and *Worthing Point* on the west. Its name is said to have been derived from *Brightelm*, a Saxon bishop, who lived in this vicinity; but this is a point we do not pretend to discuss, convinced as we are that it is impossible to settle it, on any satisfactory evidence.

Brighton stands on an eminence, which gently declines towards the south-east, with a regular slope to the *Steyne*, a charming lawn so named; and from thence again rises with a moderate ascent to the eastward, along the *Cliff* to a considerable distance. It is protected from the north and north-easterly winds by an amphitheatrical range of hills, and on the west it has extensive corn-fields, which slope from the *Downs* towards the sea.

The hills round *Brighton* are of easy access, and covered with an agreeable verdure. From their summits, the Isle of Wight may be plainly seen, with a pleasing view of the weald of *Sussex*. The soil is naturally dry, and the heaviest rains that fall here seldom prevent the exercise of walking or riding for any length of time after they have ceased; a circumstance not unworthy of regard, in a place of pleasurable attraction.

It must be allowed, indeed, that independently of the celebrity it derives from its royal and noble visitors, no part of the kingdom enjoys a more salubrious air. It is considered as an extraordinary case for the natives or constant residents to be troubled with a cough or any pulmonary complaint; and, hence it has been warmly recommended by medical men as a superior situation for the recovery or preservation of health. In cold weather it is sheltered by the hills from chilling blasts: in the hottest season of the year, the breezes from the sea are refreshing and salutary. The sea-water is highly impregnated with salt, and the beach being a clean gravel and sand, with a gradual descent, is peculiarly favourable for bathing. Dr. Russel was very instrumental in bringing this place into fashionable notice, and it has since been adopted by personages, the best qualified by rank and fortune to keep up its fame and its consequence, which various circumstances lead us to suppose are still likely to encrease.

Brighton, or rather *Brighthelmstone*, was formerly a fishing-town, and many of its inhabitants still depend principally on the fisheries for a subsistence. It contained at that period seven principal streets, besides several lanes, and was defended by strong fortifications, having been several times attempted by the French, but without effect.* The ruins of a wall are still to be seen on the beach under the Cliff, which ap-

* On the west side of the town, a great number of human bones have been found, whence it has been concluded

Bryghen





pear to have been built by Queen Elizabeth. This wall was fourteen feet high, and extended 400 feet from the east to the west gate of the town. In 1758 the eastern gate was taken down to allow space for constructing a battery, but this being demolished by the sea, two others have been erected, one on the east, and the other on the west of the town, in situations that will secure them from the annoyance of the waves. Both are mounted with heavy metal; and, behind the western battery, is a handsome house for the use of the gunner, with magazines and other appropriate offices.

When Henry VIII. fortified the coast by a number of castles, some of which are still in use, he erected a block-house here, at some distance from the edge of the Cliff; but the continual encroachments of the sea gradually sapped its foundation, and occasioned its fall.

Indeed, it is evident that the sea has been long gaining on this coast, and it is believed that there was once a street below the Cliff, in confirmation of which, ruins are recorded to have been seen under water: but at present no such vestiges remain. In 1609, however, it is computed that 130 houses were swept away by the sea; and to escape this danger in future, a fund has been established by act of parliament for repairing the groynes, which serve to bound the varying element, and to collect and retain the gravel as an auxiliary defence.

Brighton, including its various modern additions and embellishments, is of a quadrangular form., the streets

that some important battle has been fought here, of which, however, we have no historical evidence. Many are of opinion that Cæsar, in one of his expeditions, landed at this place. Between Lewes and *Brighton* are still to be seen the old encroachments, which are apparently Roman; and, some years ago, an urn was dug up in this neighbourhood, containing 1000 silver denarii, on which were in procession all the emperors from Antoninus Pius to Philip. Druidical altars have also been discovered here.

intersecting each other at right angles. The houses, however, present a very motley appearance: pride and meanness jostle each other, and sometimes range side by side. The new streets and edifices are sufficiently elegant and commodious; the old, as may be expected, are almost put out of countenance by gay dressed upstarts, which are annually springing from the dust.

The streets and lanes to the westward of the Steyne, comprise the greatest part of the old buildings. The principal are, North-street, East-street, Ship-street, and West-street. East-cliff, Middle-cliff, West-cliff, Artillery-place, Bedford-row, and Bellevue, face the sea, and command extensive and varied prospects. In North-row, and West-row buildings, are several pleasant and commodious lodging-houses.

THE STEYNE.

This fashionable promenade, which extends in a serpentine direction a great distance among the hills, is supposed to derive its name from having been connected with the Roman way, called Steyne-street, that runs from Arundel in Sussex, to Dorking in Surrey. Be this as it may, no place in the kingdom is more frequented by beauty and fashion, during the mornings and evenings in the season, when a small but select band performs for their amusement, in a neat orchestra.

On the Steyne are the North Parade, South Parade, Blue and Buff, Steyne-place, South-row, and Steyne-row. All these buildings are most eligibly situated. Besides this, there are two other Steynes here, but both inferior to the preceding. One is called the New Steyne, and is situate on the east of the town, leading to Rottingdean, and has a delightful view of the Downs to the north; as well as of the sea to the south. The other is named the North Steyne, but more commonly the *Terrace*, and has several handsome buildings, as Marlborough-house, Marlborough-row, the Grand Parade, Chilton-place, North-house, North-buildings; &c.

The House of Commons



The streets to the eastward of the Steyne, which are all of modern erection, now form a considerable part of *Brighton*. The principal are Steyne-street, Market-street, Charles-street, Broad-street, German-street, York-street, St. James's-street, Margaret-street, &c. &c.

The Marine-parade, Rock-buildings, and Royal Crescent, front the sea, and consequently are delightful residences.

Plint stones, cemented with mortar, are the common materials used in building at *Brighton*, with brick-work for the doors and windows. Walls thus formed are very strong, but the appearance is rather inelegant.

THE MARINE PAVILION.

This favorite summer residence of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, to whom *Brighton* owes so much, is near the north-west corner of the Steyne, and was first erected in 1784. A handsome sea-front extends 200 feet, in the centre of which is a circular building, with a lofty dome raised on pillars. Two wings were lately added to the fabric, which complete its proportions, and increase its accommodations. The interior is fitted up in a truly magnificent stile; while the accompaniments of gravel-walks, grass-plats, and an *allée* /at plantation, toward the Steyne, (for trees can scarcely be *perceiv'd* to grow here,) give a finished appearance to the whole. The furniture is wholly Chinese, and is uncommonly splendid; perhaps not to be exceeded in Europe. Towards the street, the front forms a square, with a colonnade in the centre, supported by columns, looking over a green, formerly the road.

THE PRINCE'S STABLES.

THE spot of ground formerly known by the name of the Promenade Grove is laid out in a garden and pleasure-ground, and on the north side there has lately been erected a truly magnificent building, in the centre of which is a lofty dome, fitted up to receive the field horses of his Royal Highness, with lodging-rooms over.

On the east side is a racket court, on the west a riding house, and on the north coach houses and stables, for the coach horses and hacks, elegantly finished, chiefly in the Chinese stile.

MARLBOROUGH-HOUSE.

ADJOINING to the Marine Pavilion, stands an excellent family house, belonging to the Duke of Marlborough, who generally honours *Brighton* with his residence during the summer months. Happy would it be for the place, and those who visit it, if all persons of fashion who resort hither, were to set the same example of private worth and public respectability, for which their Graces of Marlborough are illustrious. Opposite this mansion is a piece of ground railed in, called the North Steyne, with handsome houses on each side.

LADY ANNE MURRAY'S.

THIS elegant mansion, on the Steyne, which now belongs to Lady Anne Murray, was built by the late Right Hon. William Gerrard Hamilton, known by the name of Single-Speech Hamilton, and by some considered as the author of *Junius's Letters*. That he had abilities to produce this admirable work, there can be little doubt; but he positively disavowed his being the author of the letters on his death-bed. [See this curious literary question well discussed in *Almon's* complete edition of *Junius*, preface to vol. I.]

MRS. FITZGERBERT'S.

THIS elegant modern mansion, built after a plan of Mr. POROEN, has a handsome brick front towards the Steyne, with a colonnade, finished in the Egyptian stile,* with a double staircase, and a beautiful painted window, leading to an elegant suite of rooms, fitted up with great taste.

CASTLE-TAVERN, AND ASSEMBLY-ROOMS.

ON the west side of the Steyne, near the Marine

* The Egyptian front was blown down during the winter of 1805.

Pavilion, stands the Castle Tavern. Besides a handsome coffee-room, and other apartments connected with the business of a tavern, there is an elegant suite of assembly-rooms, built with infinite taste and judgment, under the direction of Mr. Crunden, of London.

The anti-room measures thirty feet by twenty, and communicates with the tea-room, which is exceedingly neat, and also with the card-room. The dimensions of both are large, and their stile of finishing appropriate. The ball-room forms a rectangle, of eighty feet by forty, with recesses at each end and side, sixteen feet by four, decorated with columns corresponding with the pilasters, continued round the room, and dividing the recesses into a variety of compartments, ornamented with paintings, suited to the place.

The ceiling, which is convex, and thirty-five feet high, has three compartments of stucco ornaments, from which hang the chandeliers. Over the entablature at one end of the room is a large painting of *Aurora*, and at the other of *Actæa*. The idea of these seems to have been taken from the old song:—

What have we with *deu* to do?
Sons of care 'twas made for you!

During the season, there are balls here every Monday, and card-assemblies every Wednesday and Friday.

OLD SHIP TAVERN, AND ASSEMBLY-ROOMS.

The other set of public rooms are at the Old Ship Tavern, in Ship-street, an excellent house, kept by Mr. Suezgard. The coffee-room here fronts the sea, and over it are several pleasant bed-rooms.

On the first-floor is the ball-room, which is large, and beautifully finished. In this apartment is an admirable portrait of Dr. Russel, who is venerated by the natives, as the first person who brought *Brighton* into public repute. A picture of its royal benefactor, who has seen it rise under his fostering patronage, would be a distinguished honor to the rooms. The card and tea-rooms at the Old Ship, are extremely commodious, and handsomely decorated. In short, every thing is worthy of the company that frequent the place. No expense is spared on either side, and

both are generally pleased as long as there is money to circulate.

At Suezkard's rooms the ball is on Thursdays, and cards on Tuesdays and Saturdays.

William Wade, Esq. is master of the Ceremonies at both rooms, and has the happiness to be at once respected and obeyed by the first personages in the kingdom.

The terms of admission to the balls, assemblies, and to tea and promenade, are as follow :

	s.	d.
Subscription for the season	10	6
For each ball	3	0
Tea and promenade	1	0
Non-subscribers, for each ball	5	0
Sunday tea and promenade	2	0
Card assembly nights	1	0

At the NEW SHIP, the NEW INN, and the WHITE HORSE, company will also find very good entertainment and accommodation, either for a short or a longer space. The principal and the best established boarding-houses are: the MARINE BOARDING-HOUSE, on the Marine Parade, kept by Mrs. KIRBY; Mrs. WEST's, in Marlborough-row; Mrs. SIRCE's, East Cliff; Mrs. MORGAN's, North Steyne. Mrs. THUNDER's, on the North Steyne, Grand Parade; Mrs. TEARS's, on the West Cliff; and Mrs. WYGETT's, on the Pavilion Parade.

CIRCULATING LIBRARIES.

THE taste and character of individuals may be better learned in a library than in a ball-room; and they who frequent the former in preference to the latter, frequently enjoy the most rational and the most permanent pleasure.

There are two libraries established here; the first, on the Marine Parade, lately kept by Mr. Wilkes, is now kept by Mr. Pollard; and the second, on the east side of the Steyne, now kept by Mr. Donaldson.

These libraries, which command delightful prospects, contain each a well-chosen and extensive collection of books, and are fitted up with great attention to the convenience of subscribers. New publications of merit are constantly added to the catalogues; the daily papers are regularly laid on the reading tables; magazines, reviews, and other pamphlets, are diligently procured for public use; and all orders for books are promptly executed by the proprietors.

Each library has also an extensive assortment of stationary, perfumery, jewellery, &c. &c. on constant sale; and the proprietors let out musical instruments by the week, month, or year.

The terms of subscription are extremely moderate, being but 5s. per month, or 10s. for three months. In a word, no amusement is so cheap at *Brighton* as reading, and no lounge is so agreeable as the libraries, which are frequented by all fashionable people.

Cash may be had for NOTES either at the OLD BANK, in North-street, the firm of which is Messrs. Mitchell, Rice, and Mills, or at the NEW BANK, in Steyne-lane, Messrs. Wigney and Tilson. Besides these is another, called the UNION BANK, in North-street, kept by Messrs. Goulding, Brown, Hall, and West. These respectable firms afford great facilities to the visitors of *Brighton*.

THE ROYAL CRESCENT.

This noble pile, which is one of the principal ornaments of the place, stands about 500 yards west of the Marine Parade, and commands very beautiful land and sea views. The houses are large, lofty, and furnished with bow-windows. In front is an iron railing, with handsome gates at each extremity, and a grass-plot in the centre, and half way down the Cliff is a broad terrace walk, for the use of the inhabitants of the Crescent houses.

DORSET-GARDEN.

Among the recent improvements of *Brighton*, the handsome row of uniform houses, denominated Dor-

set-garden, deserves to be particularized. In front is an extensive, well-planned garden, while two octagon temples ornament the pleasure-ground. To those who wish for quiet, and can enjoy the charms of nature, this is a delightful retreat.

PRINCE'S-PLACE.

THIS is a circular range of shops, built chiefly for the accommodation of tradesmen from London, who, during the season, attend with their respective wares. The idea is a good one; but, we cannot help thinking, that the permanent shopkeepers of the place, who are burdened with local taxes, and have families, perhaps, to support solely by their business, deserve superior encouragement.

So numerous are the improvements and additions to *Brighton*, that it is impossible to enumerate them all. The spirit of the inhabitants keeps pace with the favor of the public, and no expense is spared to furnish every accommodation that strangers can desire in a summer retreat. The town is well paved and lighted, and nuisances and obstructions have been carefully removed.

HOT AND COLD BATHS.

THESE are situate near the Steyne, and were begun in 1759, after a plan of Mr. Golden. On one side of a handsome vestibule are six cold-baths, and on the other hot-baths, sweating and shower-baths, which are supplied from the sea by an engine constructed by Mr. Williams.

These baths may be engaged by subscription for one, two, or three months, or for a single immersion. When a hot-bath is required out of the usual hours, previous notice should be given, that it may be engaged and prepared.

These artificial baths are extremely convenient. In some cases, the patient requires a warm or tepid bath to begin with, and many are able to support a plunge

into a cold-bath, where they feel themselves safe, who want nerves and strength to brave the rough embraces of Neptune. Indeed, public bathing at *Brighton* is exposed to some interruption as well as danger, from the violence of the north-west winds, which produce a heavy swell. At other times the beach is preferable.

The ladies generally resort to the water on the east-side of the town, and the gentlemen to the west. Thus public decency is preserved, without which no society can long exist.

AIR-PUMP WATER BATHS.

This ingenious invention, for the relief of persons afflicted with gout, or violent scorbutic affections, is secured by patent to Mr. Nathan Smith, of Artillery-place, who has found his plan attended with great success; and surely, every person who assists to mitigate the ills of human nature, deserves encouragement.

MARKET-PLACE.

Though our tour of *Pageton* is evidently a desultory one, there is some propriety in proceeding from an invention for the cure of diseases, to the account of a place which supplies articles for the support of life. The market-place is neat and convenient, and is open every day, except Sunday, for the sale of butcher's meat, poultry, fish, vegetables, and fruit. The principal market-days are, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays. All kinds of provisions are dear, and some of them not very plentiful.

FISH-MARKET, AND FISHERY.

A WHOLESALE market for fish is held on the beach, and as *Brighton* is the nearest fishing coast to London, great part of the fish is purchased by dealers who supply the metropolis. Hence a vent is secured for the greatest abundance of fish that can be caught, and the inhabitants, and even strangers of fortune, often pine for want, amidst plenty.

As the sea is too shallow to admit vessels of any considerable burden, even were there a harbour, the *Brightonians* have no foreign, and scarcely any coasting trade. On the produce of the sea, and the resort of company, they chiefly depend; and they often spread their nets with more effect for the latter than the former.

About a hundred boats belong to the place, to each of which, on an average, three persons are attached. These are celebrated for their dexterity and resolution on every occasion of gain or danger, and for being excellent mariners.

From the middle of May till September, great abundance of mackarel, mullets, dorees, turbot, soles, lobsters, prawns, &c. are caught; and in the other months, whittings, herrings, and various kinds of flat fish, are found in plenty, and may then be had at moderate rates.

Pleasure boats may be had at Wallis's, the Rising Sun in East-street, either for an aquatic excursion, or for fishing, or both, according to the fancy of the hirers.

THE MEWS.

For gentlemen who keep horses or carriages, during their stay at *Brighton*, and find their private lodgings unprovided with such appendages, stables and coach-houses are essentially necessary.

WIGNEY's stables, &c. in Church-street, and CROSWELLER's, behind the North Parade, in point of magnitude and convenience, cannot be excelled. The latter are just finished, and from their vicinity to the Steyne, promise to be well filled during the season.

THE THEATRE.

THE public rooms, the libraries, and the Steyne, as a promenade, have already been mentioned as agreeable scenes of pleasure and relaxation. The stage, when properly conducted, ranks among the most rational amusements; and, to this praise the *Brighton* theatre is certainly entitled. It is situate at the upper

end of Duke-street, and is neither ill-built, nor inelegantly fitted up. The scenes are well executed, and the dresses and decorations are very decent.

It opens the beginning of July, and closes the latter end of October. The nights of performing are Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Fridays, and Saturdays; and the regular performers, who are respectable for provincial boards, are occasionally reinforced by some first-rate actors from London.

In short, the *Brighton* theatre better deserves encouragement than many places which are more frequented. The evening can no where be so cheaply and so creditably spent.

CRICKETING-GROUND.

DURING the summer months, this manly exercise is performed on a piece of ground; railed round, at a small distance from the town, on the Lewes-road. It is chiefly used by the Prince of Wales and his friends.

RELIGIOUS EDIFICES.

BRIGHTON consists only of one parish, and is a vicarage, to which the rectory of West Bletchington, with a dilapidated church, is annexed.

Brighton church stands at a small distance to the west of the town, on a rising ground, 150 feet above the level of the sea at low-water. On the top of the steeple, which contains an excellent ring of eight bells, is the figure of a dolphin, of copper gilt, and so constructed as to turn like a vane. The interior of the church is plain and neat. The font is a curious specimen of ancient sculpture, representing the Last Supper, and various miracles of our Saviour. According to tradition it was brought from Normandy, in the reign of William the Conqueror. No part of the church, however, seems to be older than about the period of Henry VII.

The monuments here are neither ancient nor curious; but the historical fact with which it is connected,

reminders that for Capt. Nicholas Tetttersell, worthy of regard.

After the battle of Worcester, Charles II. having escaped various dangers, arrived at the George Inn, in West-street, *Brighthelmstone*, on the 14th of October, 1651. The house which now bears the name of King Charles's-head, was at that time kept by a man named Smith, who happened to recognize his royal guest, but had too much loyalty to betray him. On the following morning his Majesty embarked in a small vessel, which had been provided for him, commanded by Nicholas Tetttersell, and next day landed at Iccamp, near Havre de Grace.

Soon after the restoration, Tetttersell brought the identical vessel which had carried the king, up the Thames, and moored her opposite to Whitehall, probably to remind Charles of his services. Accordingly an annuity of 100*l.* was granted to Capt. Tetttersell and his heirs for ever, as a reward for his fidelity; but, it seems, either the annuity has been long discontinued, or the claimants are extinct.

The remains of this loyal subject lie in the church-yard, near the chancel door, covered with a black marble, having the following inscription:

P. M. S.

Captain Nicholas Tetttersell, through whose prudence, valor, and loyalty, Charles II. King of England, after he had escaped the sword of his merciless rebels, and his forces received a fatal overthrow at Worcester, September 3, 1651, was faithfully preserved, and conveyed to France; departed this life the 26th of July, 1674.

Within this marble monument doth lie
Approved faith, honour, and loyalty;
In this cold clay he has now taken up his station,
Who once preserved the church, the crowne, and nation;
When Charles the Greate was nothing but a breath,
This valiant soule stept 'tween him and death:
Murper's threats, nor tyrant rebels' frowne,
Could not alright his duty to the crowne;

Which glorious act of his, for church and state,
Eight princes, in one day, did gratefully—
Professing all to him in debt to be,
As all the world are to his memory;
Since earth could not reward the worth him given,
He now receives it from the King of Heaven.
In the same chest one jewel more you have,
The partner of his virtues, bed, and grave.

Susannah, his wife, who deceased the 4th day of
May, 1672, to whose pious memory and his own
Honour, NICHOLAS,

Their only son, a just inheritor of his Father's virtues,
Hath paid his last duty in this monument,
1676.

Here also lieth interred the body of Captain Nicholas
Tettersell, his son, who departed this life the fourth
of the calends of October, 1701, in the fifty-seventh
year of his age.

THE CHAPEL ROYAL has been erected within these
few years, on account of the rapid increase of popu-
lation and visitors, who could not be accommodated
with seats in the church. It was finished according
to a plan of Mr. Sanders, architect of Golden-square,
and will conveniently hold 1000 persons.

In *Brighton* there are, likewise, a QUARTER'S meet-
ing, an INDEPENDENT meeting, a BARRIST meeting, a
METHODIST chapel, a ROMAN CATHOLIC chapel, and
a Jew's synagogue, all well adapted in size and situa-
tion for their respective congregations.

CHALYBEATE SPRING.

ABOUT half a mile west of the church rises this
spring, which has of late years been much frequented.
It has been analyzed by Drs. Relhan and Henderson.
According to the latter, "This water, when first
taken up from the spring in a glass, in appearance
greatly resembles a solution of emetic tartar in com-
mon water. The taste is not unpleasant, something
like that upon a knife, after it has been used in cut-
ting lemons. It does not seem to contain the smallest

portion of sulphur: it neither changes vegetable blues, red, nor does it effervesce with alkaline salts, calcareous earths, magnesia, or fossile alkali; neither does it change vegetable blues, green, nor does it effervesce with acids: yet it curdles soap, and renders a solution of it, in various spirits, milky."

"It seems to contain a considerable portion of calcareous earth, mixed with the vitriolic acid, in the form of selenites, and also a considerable portion of iron, as will appear from the following experiment: Sixty-four ounces of this water, by measure, being evaporated to dryness, there was a residuum of a brownish colour full of saline spicula, weighing eight grains, four grains of which, with an equal quantity of charcoal, was made into a paste with oil, and calcined. On trying the calcined matter with the magnet, two pieces, nearly in a metallic form, adhered to it; and when put upon paper, at the distance of half an inch, moved in every direction with the magnet. These two pieces weighed one-eighth of a grain."

"The gross residuum neither effervesces with alkali nor acids, and is difficultly soluble in water."

"This water becomes instantly transparent, like distilled water, on the addition of any of the mineral acids, especially the vitriolic."

"A solution of galls in common water, added to an equal portion of this water, becomes black like ink in a few minutes."

"This chalybeate has been found serviceable in several cases of general debility, crapulas, indigestion, atony of the stomach, fluor albus; and in all those diseases, where chalybeate and tonic remedies are required, it promises, under due regulation, to be useful."

A neat building, in the lodge stile, is erected by the proprietors over this spring, and constant attendance is given during the season. To the northward some plantations are reared; and, within a few yards, stands a handsome mansion belonging to the proprie-

tors of the well, capable of accommodating a large family of distinction.

RIDES AND WALKS ROUND BRIGHTON.

WITH all its allurements, even *Brighton* would become dull and insipid, were not its amusements varied by little excursions both by sea and land. We leave the bortham to direct the former; but it falls properly within our sphere to indicate where some of the latter may be most pleasantly taken.

THE RACE-GROUND.

Though this is used only once a-year, according to its appropriate name, when it is well filled from all the neighbouring districts, it furnishes at all times a pleasant airy ride or walk, being only about a mile and a half from the town.

The stand here is capable of containing a considerable number of spectators. Its height above the level of the sea is 184 feet, and from it, the Isle of Wight, and many other beautiful objects, may be distinctly discerned. Some disputes have lately taken place about the occupancy of this spot.

SIGNAL-HOUSE, &c.

At a little distance from the race-ground is WHITE-HAWKE-HILL, on the summit of which a signal-house was erected during the late war, being part of the chain that runs along the coast from Dover to the west. This hill was formerly a Roman station, and some traces of encampments are still to be seen on its summit.

On another hill, that of HURSTENBERY, about two miles north of *Brighton*, are also evident marks of a circular encirclement, containing several tumuli, one of which has been opened to a great depth, by an inhabitant of *Brighton*, who having dreamt that a vessel full of treasure lay hid here, was at a vast deal

of pains and expense to render himself—not rich—but ridiculous.

THE DEVIL'S DYKE AND ENVIRONS.

START not, reader! His Satanic Majesty did not place this barrier to prevent, but rather to invite your approach. It receives its appellation from a hollow of great depth, by which it is separated from the adjacent hill, and was probably a Roman fortification.

The ride to this is one of the most delightful in the vicinity of *Brighton*, from which it is about six miles north-west. On one side hold, rude, and extensive rocks, are contrasted by the highly cultivated and fertile country on the other, while a third view presents a boundless expanse of ocean.

At the mouth of the little river Adur, about four miles to the west of *Brighton*, are a few houses called Portslade, or “The way to the Port,” the remains of the *portus Adurni* of the Romans.

The soil of the Downs is chalky, and produces excellent herbage for sheep, of which great numbers are fed here. The flavor of their flesh renders them in high estimation for the table.

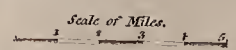
The whole distance from *Brighton* to Lewes, consisting of eight miles, forms a verdant carpet, which renders exercise on horseback delightful. On the South Downs are caught vast numbers of those delicious birds, called *wheat ears*, or English ortolans. The season for wheat ears is the autumn, when the heat of the weather will scarcely allow this delicate creature to be carried fresh to London, unless it can be taken alive. From this circumstance, it may be purchased at a reasonable price on the spot.

The shepherds who attend the flocks on the Downs are principally concerned in procuring this esteemed little bird. To accomplish their object, they cut a piece of turf in the shape of a Roman T; and, across this, they place a bit of stick, with a horse-hair noose hanging down about the middle, covering the trap with the turf they have raised, so as to exclude the



The COAST
from
SANDWICH
to
WINCHELSEA

NR. This Map and the others in the work complete the Coast from Margate to Exmouth Vile. pages 264, 277, 70, 66, 168, 324, 377, 200



light. The birds being naturally very timid, immediately on the appearance of a cloud, or any thing that alarms them, fly for shelter to these holes or traps, which are very numerous on the hills, and are instantly caught by the neck. Some shepherds have been known to catch ten or fifteen dozen of birds in a day.

LEWES.

This is a large and populous town, distant eight miles from *Brighton*, and is frequently visited by company in their morning rides. It stands on the borders of the South Downs, on a rising ground, within less than seven miles of the sea. The river Ouse, which runs through it, is navigable for barges to a considerable distance above the town.

Lewes is said to have been formerly a fortified place, and to have contained twelve churches, six of which only remain. That of St. Thomas in the Cliffe is greatly admired for the elegant simplicity of its architecture.

The castle, of which there are still some remains on an elevated spot, commanding the most beautiful landscapes, was once a place of strength.

The priory, founded by William de Warren, and his wife, was the first house of the Cistercian order established in England. It was built in consequence of the hospitable reception they experienced from the monks of Chami, when they were exposed to some danger in travelling on the continent.

The area of this monastery contained nearly forty acres, surrounded by four walls: those on the west, north, and east, are still in tolerable preservation; that on the south is much dilapidated, and what remains, appears of modern structure. The entire building was unquestionably of singular magnificence, but time has levelled it in the dust, and left us scarcely a vestige of what it once was.

Near Lewes was fought a bloody battle between Henry III. and the Barons, headed by Simon de Montfort, in which the king was defeated.

PRESTON.

THE walk to the delightful village of Preston, which lies only a mile from *Brighton*, on the London road, through Cuckfield, is often trod. This spot commands many finely-varied prospects and agreeable rural scenery.

In a large building, called Preston-house, is a portrait of Anne of Cleves, consort of Henry VIII. who is said to have resided here, but afterwards retired to a convent at Falmer, about three miles distant, where she died, and was interred. At Preston, there are tea-gardens for the reception of company.

ROTTINGDEAN.

FOUR miles from *Brighton*, on the road to Newhaven, lies the charming village of Rottingdean, remarkable for its wells, which are commonly believed to be empty at high water, but rise as the tide declines.

Of late, it has been frequented by genteel company, for whose accommodation there are lodging-houses built, and bathing machines, and other accommodations provided. It is chiefly filled by families who prefer retirement to the gaiety and bustle of *Brighton*, but who may occasionally have it in their power to mix with the company there, and partake of their amusements.

NEWHAVEN.

NINE miles from *Brighton*, along the sea-coast to the east, lies Newhaven, at the mouth of the river Ouse. Near the entrance of the town, and close to the church-yard wall, stands an obelisk, erected to commemorate the melancholy fate of his Majesty's ship *Brazen*, commanded by James Hanson, Esq. which was wrecked here in a violent storm, in the morning of the 26th of January, 1800, when, out of 105 persons, only one escaped.

Newhaven is chiefly inhabited by maritime people. Its harbour was long choaked up and useless; but an

Hollands in



act having passed for repairing it in 1731, some trade has since been brought to the place. Several ship-builders reside here, who have constructed vessels large enough for the West India trade.

NEW SHOREHAM.

PROCEEDING in a contrary direction, we come to New Shoreham, situate about six miles west of *Brighton*. It sends two members to parliament; but having made itself famous by electioneering manœuvres an act was passed in 1771, for extending the elective franchise to the freeholders of the rape of Bramber, in which it lies. Its inhabitants excel in ship-building.

HOVE.

This village, which stands on the banks of the sea, within a small distance of *Brighton*, has started a bathing machine or two, and opened a few lodging-houses, where, if health is the object, it may be purchased as certainly, and at a cheaper rate than at its proud and overgrown neighbour. A little to the north-west of Hove lies the parish of Aldrington, in which there is not a single dwelling. The rectory is, consequently, a sinecure.

Many other places might be pointed out, in the vicinity of *Brighton*, which may be visited for the sake of variety; but let these suffice. Enough has been said to shew that *Brighton* wants no attractions that can be desired by those who are happy enough not to want money, the *primus mobile* at all places of fashionable resort, but here the indispensable accompaniment.

Even a winter's residence at *Brighton* is far from being unpleasant, and many persons of consequence have of late made it their usual abode—in the summer season, for the sake of company and diversified



CLIFTON
and the
HOT WELLS

Scale of 1/4 Mile

BRISTOL, THE HOT-WELLS, AND CLIFTON.

BRISTOL, long accounted the second city in England for trade, wealth, and population,* though now surpassed in all those respects by Liverpool, Manchester, and Birmingham, lies in 51. 50' degrees of north latitude, and 2. 46' west longitude from London, at the southern extremity of Gloucestershire, and the northern of Somersetshire, distant twelve miles from Bath, by one road 117, and by another 119, miles from the metropolis.

Bristol, though its site is partly in two counties, was erected by Edward III. into an independent city and county of itself, but is generally reckoned to belong to Somerset. The Frome and the Avon wind their way through it: the latter is the principal river, and at eight miles from its efflux into the Bristol Channel or Severn Sea, this city is built, in a most delightful and healthy country, surrounded with verdant hills, which in the north and east rise to a towering height, and shelter it from the chilling blasts, while they serve to diversify the objects, and to give beauty to the scene.

The surrounding districts are variegated with high salubrious downs, producing the sweetest herbage; fruitful vallies, watered with springs, rivulets, brooks, and rivers; steep precipices and rocks, waving woods, and the most charming natural prospects, embellished

* According to the enumeration taken by authority of parliament in 1801, *Bristol* contains 61,640 inhabitants, and about 11,000 houses; but as this account barely includes the parishes within the wall, the real population of *Bristol*, taking in the out-parishes, cannot be less than 110,000.

by art. In the immediate vicinity, are many handsome and pleasantly situated villages, interspersed with seats of the nobility and gentry, all which unite to render *Bristol* an object of attraction, even to those who cannot be biassed by native partiality.

This city, taken with its accompaniments, may be said to stand in a vale, on eminences, and level ground. Some parts of it, indeed, are built on steep and lofty acclivities, which render the use of carriages inconvenient. Kingsdown, St. Michael, and Brandon-hill, rise nearly 250 feet perpendicular above the bed of the river, and consequently viewed from such elevations, the lower buildings of *Bristol* appear sunk in a deep valley, and the spectator looks down upon the loftiest spires; yet many streets, of the lower part of the city, stand on fine elevations from the river, and appear to be sufficiently airy and salubrious.

The old town, which is of remote antiquity,* and was known by the names of *Caer Oder* and *Caer Brito*, standing within the inner wall, is built on an emin-

* Without entering into the ancient history of *Bristol*, which would carry us beyond the limits prescribed, it may be observed that *Bristol* is said by some to have been founded by Brennus about 550 years before the Christian era, and it is certain that it was a place of some note under the Romans, and has continued ever since to be distinguished. During the Saxon times, we find several records concerning it; and from the Norman conquest its history is well authenticated. It seems very early to have had a strong castle, and to have been a place of trade. That it has long been engaged in the slave-trade will appear from the following extract from an old life of Wulfstan Bishop of Worcester. "There is a town called Brikston, opposite to Ireland, and extremely convenient for trading with that country. Wulfstan induced them to drop a barbarous custom, which neither the love of God nor the king could prevail on them to abandon. This was the mart for slaves, collected from all parts of England, and particularly young women, whom they took care to provide with a pregnancy, in order to enhance their value. It was a moving sight to behold in the public markets, rows of young people of both sexes, tied to-

ence of forty feet perpendicular height, from which there is every way a descent. Thus the centre of the city, which is most crowded, by means of its elevation has a free admission and circulation of air, which contributes to render it more healthy.

gether with ropes, and daily prostituted and sold in the flower of youth and beauty. Execrable fact! wretched disgrace! men unmindful of the affections of the brute creation, delivering into slavery their relations, and even their very offspring."

This shocking picture was drawn about the close of the eleventh century; and though the scene has been transferred to the West-Indies, it may be there witnessed, at this more enlightened and humanized period.

When *Bristol* was first fortified, has not been ascertained. In 1210 Robert Earl of Gloucester was lord of *Bristol*, and rebuilt part of its castle, which it is probable had become dilapidated through age, fortifying it against King Stephen, whom he took and continued prisoner in it, for the service of the Empress Maud. The lordship of *Bristol* fell to this nobleman by his marrying Mabile, the heiress of Robert Fitzhammon, who was governor of this place in 1090. These circumstances are alluded to by Robert the poet of Gloucester, in the following quaint lines:

And *Bristre*, throu hys wyfe, was also hys,
And he brogt to gret sta the toune as he yut ys,
And reide an castle nyl the noble tour,
That of all the tours of kngelonde, ys yhelde the floure.

That is "*Bristol* also belonged to him, in right of his wife, and he brought the present town to great taste, and erected a castle, including the noble tower, which is esteemed the most beautiful of any tower in England."

The surrender of *Bristol*, under Prince Rupert, soon after the battle of Naseby, in 1645, almost decided the fate of the kingdom, for the unhappy Charles never recovered these two losses. When Cromwell assumed the protectorate, he ordered the castle at *Bristol* to be demolished; and the whole was so completely razed, that scarcely a vestige of it now remains. The streets, however, that have been built on its site still retain, in their names, a reference to the fortress, which was deemed impregnable before the use of artillery, and which had stood at least 600 years.

A fanciful resemblance has been discovered by some between *Bristol* and ancient Rome. It is chiefly drawn from this circumstance, that both stand on seven hills, and have a middy rapid river running through a part of them. Some of the eminences or hills on which *Bristol* stands exhibit a variety of beauties, and are in general covered with houses and gardens, rising street over street, to their very summits, from whence there are delightful and extensive views over the city and circumjacent country.

Indeed, both the valleys and the hills within the precincts of *Bristol* are covered with public and private buildings, some of which are of great elegance, but there is little uniformity in this respect. The situation is peculiarly favourable for cleanliness, and it must be allowed, that much has been done by sewers and drains communicating with the two rivers, to effect this desirable purpose, no less essential to health than to comfort.

A few fathoms under ground, excellent water may be procured; and the soil being dry, and scarcely any marshes in the vicinity, *Bristol* bids fair to be as healthy as any city in the kingdom, and probably it would be so, did not the poverty of the lower classes of inhabitants oblige them to coop themselves up in small and ill-ventilated lodgings, whose mephitic vapours counteract the salubrious breezes without.

In short, the local advantages of *Bristol*, as a place of commerce, can scarcely be excelled. The river Avon, though navigable at high-water for the largest merchant ships up to the bridge, was, till very lately, encumbered with several disadvantages, which were reserved for a remedy to the spirit of the present day. Within the last twelve months, a new and capacious channel has been dug for the river, commencing a little above Rownham ferry, by which means a circular sweep, that generally occasioned the loss of a tide, is avoided, and the ships can lay constantly in deep water. Wet and dry rocks for repairs have been excavated, and extensive warehouses built. A towing-

path has also been made, at great expense, to the mouth of the river on the south side, in many places, by blowing up the solid rock. The communication will also be most materially facilitated by two iron bridges, one of which is nearly finished, and the other would have been equally advanced but for an unfortunate accident which occurred in April, 1805. Owing to some neglect in fastening the bolts of the iron plates, the whole fell down with a tremendous crash, and was broken to pieces. From the activity of those employed, this misfortune, however, will soon be repaired. The expense of these extensive improvements has been defrayed by a subscription, which, very shortly after the plan was proposed, amounted to 500,000*l.*; and to evince still more clearly the opulence and public spirit of the inhabitants of Bristol, no less a sum than 10,000*l.* was at the same time raised by voluntary subscription for building an additional wing to the Infirmary, and an annual subscription of 484*l.* for its support.

The river Avon is capable of wafting up a fifty-gun ship to the bridge in one tide. This river too is navigable as far as the elegant and spacious city of Bath, with which a constant intercourse is kept up, by water as well as land. The vicinity of the Severn also contributes most essentially to the trade and navigation of *Bristol*, and, above all, the central situation of the place gives it facilities of communication, which few other cities can boast. It is surrounded with collieries, and the quarries in its immediate vicinity would furnish stone enough to build and pave the largest city in the world.

From its standing in a fertile part of the country, and its having the advantage of water conveyance from so many different places, all the necessaries of life may be had in abundance, and at moderate rates; notwithstanding which it has not retained its original rank among commercial places. Whether this is to be ascribed to a want of public spirit among its inhabitants, or to what other cause, we will not pre-

tend to determine; but the fact is certain. Waving, therefore, discussions of this nature, with which we have no concern, we shall briefly notice the principal architectural beauties in *Bristol*, and then proceed to the Hot-Wells, which, like many patients who resort thither for health, perhaps it will be thought we have staid from too long,

PUBLIC BUILDINGS.

THE CATHEDRAL in College-green was formerly the collegiate church of St. Augustine's monastery, but when dissolved by Henry VIII. was erected into an episcopal see, for the maintenance of a bishop, dean, prebendaries, and other officers.

The present cathedral consists of the spacious cross of the old church, the tower, springing from its centre, and all the eastern part of the original tale. Its length is 173 feet, and the breadth of the cross or transept is 128 feet. The height of the tower is 140 feet, and the breadth of the body and aisles is 73 feet. The roof is beautifully arched with stone, the windows are adorned with painted glass, and throughout the whole fabric, we discern some Gothic beauties, and in the interior many handsome monuments, both ancient and modern. That of Mrs. Draper, the celebrated Eliza of *Stern*, was executed by Bacon.

Some of the inscriptions here are charmingly pathetic, as may be expected from the melancholy circumstances of their recording persons who were snatched away in the blossom of life, by that insidious foe to the young and the fair—Consumption. Among these we particularise the following epitaph by Mason, the poet, written on his wife, who died in the 28th year of her age.

Take, holy earth, all that my soul holds dear!
 Take that best gift which Heaven so lately gave.
 To *Bristol's* fount I bore, with trembling care,
 Her faded form:—she bow'd to taste the wave,
 And died. Does youth, does beauty read the line?
 Does sympathetic fear their breasts alarm?

Speak, dead Mira, breathe a strain divin' :
 Ev'n from the grave thou shalt have power to charm,
 Bid them be chaste, be innocent like thee,
 Bid them in duty's sphere as quickly move;
 And if so far, from virtue's love;
 As firm in friendship, and as fond in love:
 Tell them, that thou art wilted to the ground,
 (Thy even career has o'er the heights of life been trod,
 Heaven lifts its ever-ascending portals high,
 And bids thee peer in heaven to hold the r'd.)

Close to the east side of this Cathedral was born, in 1758, that lovely but unfortunate daughter of genius, Mrs. Mary Robinson, who, in her interesting *Memors*, has related particulars of this place, which cannot fail to render it to every visitor possessed of sensibility.

A singular story is told of a robin—Throst, who, for fifteen years, inhabited this Cathedral, and received its subsistence from the hands of the vicar. During the time of divine service, it usually perched on one of the mitres of the organ, and accompanied the solemnity with offering up its harmonious praise. The following elegant lines were written by the Reverend Mr. Love, minor-canon of the Cathedral, on this little chorister:

Sweet vocal bird! whose soft harmonious lays
 Swell the glad singing of thy Creator's praise,
 Say, art thou conscious of a power to die?
 If winter's storm—the pointed blast can kill?
 Shouldst thou the savage north's tempests brave?
 Or can't thou more latent snares of death?
 How dwells'st thou here with me—canst not
 Perch the saturnian on thy trembling throat.
 How gently back, as in a yarm time,
 Nor dread the chilling frost, nor boisterous wind.
 No hoarse-bellows out of the stern wind race,
 Shall drive thee forth from this hallowed place;
 Nor while he sits the liquid air above,
 Crackle the shall an echo of thy cheerful song.
 No potent gun, or war's unending shout,
 Stops the swift eagle in its rapid flight,
 Still hear'st thou tune thy lowly songster's rest,
 Nor wound the plumage of his crimson breast.

The truant school-boy who in wanton play,
With viscid lime involves the treacherous spray,
In vain shall spread the wily snare for thee,
Alike secure thy life and liberty.
Peace then, sweet warbler, to thy fluttering heart,
Duty the rage of hawks, and toils of art,
Now shake thy downy plumes, now gladlier pay
Thy grateful tribute to each rising day,
While crowds below their willing voices raise,
To sing with holy zeal Jehovah's praise;
Thou, perch'd on high, shalt hear th' adoring throng,
Catch the warm strains, and aid the sacred song;
Increase the solemn chorus, and inspire
Each tongue with music, and each heart with fire.

ST. MARY REDCLIFF obtains its appellation from its being founded on a red sandy rock or cliff. It is a beautiful, stately, and venerable Gothic pile, and was founded in 1292, by Simon de Burton, six times mayor of *Bristol*. The tower and sphere were originally 250 feet high; but the latter being thrown down in 1445, by a dreadful storm of thunder and lightning, was never rebuilt. The damage done to the fabric was repaired by William Canning, an opulent merchant, who has been celebrated as the friend of the *fictitious* Rowley, and whose stately monument still remains in this church, having a quaint inscription. The spire is now to be completed according to the original plan, and then this parish church will stand unrivalled by any in the kingdom; a cenotaph is also intended to be erected to the memory of Chatterton in Redcliff church.

The whole church is 239 feet in length, and the breadth of the cross aisle is 117 feet. The architectural beauties of Redcliff church are too numerous to mention in this place; and the paintings over the altar, by Hogarth and Tresham, are generally admired.

The situation of this church, on an eminence about three furlongs from the bridge, gives it a commanding aspect at a distance, and it will bear a minute examination, both internally and externally. It was in

St. Mary's, Redcliff, of whose parish his father had been sexton, that the unfortunate Chatterton pretended to find the poems of Rowley, which were unquestionably the fruits of his own genius. The life and death of this extraordinary young man are equally the subject of regret; but though he owed little to Bristol except his birth, it will ever have reason to be proud of having produced such a son.*

There are eighteen other churches in the city and suburbs. That of St. Stephen's, in Clare-street, has a beautiful Gothic tower. In the church of All Saints is the monument of that excellent philanthropist Edward Colston, Esq. And Temple church is remarkable for its leaning tower, which, though sufficiently firm, appears in the act of falling.

Under St. John's gate, at the foot of Small-street, the corporation have lately erected a noble and spacious arch for the accommodation of foot-passengers.

The Guildhall, the EXCHANGER, the MERCHANTS' HALL, and several other public buildings, besides Hospitals, Schools, and various charitable foundations, do honor to the taste, opulence, and benevolence of the Bristolians. The quay is very long, and extremely commodious, not only for loading and unloading ships, but also for foot-passengers, who are not incumbered by drays, and other stoppages, as in London. Bristol was once disgraced by the slave-trade, but this has long since been transferred to the great rival port of Liverpool.

* Chatterton was born on the 20th of November, 1732. He was a scholar, and a very early reader; and when he was placed in his nursery, promised him "to read all to learn." Accordingly, what little education he required was owing to him in his child's own reading, except during the time that he remained in Cotton's charity-school. He appears to have been born a poet, and to have shown all the extraordinary symptoms from his earliest years. Proud and distressing as it is to swallow poison, when he was only about eight or nine years of age, and thus deprived the world of a person formed to be one of its brightest ornaments.

THE THEATRE-ROYAL, in King-street, is a model of elegance and convenience, and was first opened in 1766. It belongs to the patentees of the Bath theatre, and the same company perform in both, on stated days and seasons.

THE ASSEMBLY-ROOM, in Princes-street, has a beautiful front of free-stone, with a central projection, supported by four columns of the Corinthian order, coupled and crowned by an open pediment. On the pediment is the following sentiment in relief letters.

CURAS CITHERA TOLLIT.

Music dispels care.

Here a Master of the Ceremonies presides, who has an annual ball, and rules by certain fundamental constitutions and regulations, which every subscriber and visitor is bound to observe—on pain of offending against good manners, and incurring the censure which must infallibly attach to such delinquency.

THE INNS and TAVERNS at Bristol have long been justly celebrated. The principal is the Bush Tavern, opposite the Exchange. It has an excellent coffee-room, supplied with the London and provincial papers; and it is famous for its larder, particularly at Christmas. The Rummer, White Lion, White Hart, and Talbot, are all good houses. But we have sojourned long enough in *Bristol*; it is time to proceed to the ILLOTWELLS, which was our principal object. Before we quit the city, however, we must observe that some of the SQUARES, particularly QUEEN'S, in which is an equestrian statue of William III. and also the Custom House, may vie with any thing of the kind elsewhere. The COLLEGE GREEN is also a delightful situation. Strangers who are desirous of taking a *coup d'œil* of the whole, should view *Bristol* from Brandon-hill, a pleasant lofty conic mount, rising about 250 feet in perpendicular height from its base.

THE HOTWELL.

THIS salutary spring, which "pale-eyed suppliants drink, and soon flies pain," lies about a quarter of a mile westward from the boundary of Bristol, in the parish of Clifton, on the Gloucestershire side of the Avon. It rises near the bottom of the cliffs, about twenty-six feet below high-water mark, and ten feet above low water, forcibly gushing from an aperture in the solid rock.

A spring so copious as to discharge sixty gallons in a minute, and possessing the rare quality of being warm, could not escape the notice of our ancestors. William of Worcester, the earliest writer concerning *Bristol*, whose works are extant, observes, that it is as warm as milk, and like the waters of Bath, but without adverting to its medical qualities. In time, however, it became famous for stone and gravel, diarrheas and diabetes, king's evil, cancer, sterility, and impotence; and, in short, for almost every disease that can afflict human nature. In 1727, Dr. Winterseens first to have noticed its sedative effects, on which probably its real virtues depend; since that time, its waters have been analyzed by various physicians; and for two centuries, at least, it has been resorted to by invalids, while successive improvements have been adopted to preserve it in its native purity, and to furnish accommodation to those who wish to use it at the fountain head.

Its real temperature, when drank at the pump, has been ascertained to be between seventy-two and seventy-six degrees of Fahrenheit; and, according to a modern author, its principal component parts are:

1. An uncommon quantity of carbonic acid gas, or fixed air.
2. A certain quantity of magnesia, soda, and lime, in various combinations with the muriatic, vitriolic, and carbonic acids.

In consequence of these impregnations, the water appears well calculated to temper a hot acrimonious

blood; to cure or palliate consumptions, weakness of the lungs, hectic heats and fevers. It is also successfully prescribed in uterine and other internal hæmorrhages and inflammations; in spitting of blood, dysentery, chlorosis, and purulent ulcers of the viscera. It is likewise beneficial in diarrhæa, gleet, diabetes, stone, gravel, strangury, nervous atrophy, coëquative sweats, loss of appetite, and dyspepsia.

In all these complaints it may be used with success, particularly if timely resorted to; and there can be little doubt but that the purity of the air round Clifton, is equally as beneficial as the spring, when the patient is not too far gone.

The water, when received into a glass from the spring, appears sparkling, and full of air bubbles, which rise from the bottom, and adhere to the sides, as if it were in a state of fermentation. At first it is of a whitish colour, but this goes off when it becomes cold. It is without smell, pleasing and grateful to the stomach, and, though soft and milky to the taste, is in reality a hard water, and will not easily dissolve soap, but curdles it into white masses.

Dr. Keir observes, that consumptions, even in their last stages*, have been stopped in their rapid career by the continued use of this water, and a strict milk diet. He also adds, that it is a specific in diabetes, and that he does not know any medicinal water, in the use of which a person may with less risk be his own physician.

In this last particular, however, we beg leave to dissent from him. No mineral waters ought to be used, except under the immediate direction of a phy-

* One of the most eminent physicians, however, that this country can boast who resides on the spot, and has laboured with unceasing assiduity and zeal to diminish the catalogue of human ills, seems to be of a different opinion in regard to pulmonary consumption, for which he thinks no waters can be an antidote. Need we name Dr. Beddoes, whose residence at Clifton may be considered by invalids as one of its numerous recommendations.

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sician, and here every facility of this kind is furnished.

The times of drinking the water are commonly before breakfast, and always an hour before or after a meal. Weakly patients should begin with a quarter of a pint for a draught, which they may repeat four or five times a-day, and increase the quantity, till they can bear from half a pint to a pint. Gentle exercise should be used between each draught; but this should be regulated according to the strength of the patient and the state of the weather.

In all seasons the water has the same efficacy and temperature; but the time of general resort is from the middle of April to the end of October. Spring and summer are unquestionably most favourable for invalids of every description, and particularly so for those who are consumptive; and, if we combine the salubrity of the air in this vicinity with the medicinal qualities of the water, no situation seems to be more auspicious and inviting than this. From a poetic address to the fountain we borrow the following lines:

Still, that thy presence, start the train of death,
And bid their whips and scorpions—hence, be us'd,
Shew thee, ereepest from;—thou, the malignant,
Consumest milks, and checks his rattling coughs.
Purgest the dread disease, whose wat'ry power,
Curb'd by the wave, restraining, know its bounds,
And flows a happier career——
No fountain can thy power rival towns;
Art cures the diseases, and the tottering frame
By thee is supported.——

After quaffing the salutary beverage, those who are inclined, have the advantage, during rainy or cold weather, of walking under a colonnade, in a crescent form, with ranges of shops. There is likewise a fine gravelled parade, about 60 feet long, by the side of the river, shaded with trees; and here, during the heat of the day, the company may retire, and be

amused, when the tide is in, with the scene of ships passing and repassing. Little excursions are frequently taken down the river in boats, sometimes accompanied with music, which, re-echoed by the rocks, has a delightful effect. Companies sometimes sail as far as Porthead, where they land and dine in the cool and shady woods, and, from different stations in the vicinity, enjoy delightful views of the Bristol Channel, the little isles called the steep and flat Holmes, and the opposite Welch coast.

The Downs being covered with fine verdure, are much resorted to by persons on foot, horseback, or in carriages; and, independent of the charming prospects, which open in all directions, here the lover of antiquities may be gratified by tracing several Roman castrametations.

King's Weston hill attracts numerous visitors, who will be abundantly pleased by the rich and varied views which it displays.

The town or village called the Hotwells has been considerably improved and enlarged, within the last twenty years. The new colonnade, and the extension of the parade and trees by the side of the river, have added much to the beauty and convenience of the place. A bath has also been provided behind the Hotwell-house, which can speedily be filled from the spring, for the use of those for whom bathing may be recommended.

Many handsome piles, mansions, and houses of free-stone, have been lately erected here. The houses which are appropriated for the use of company as lodgers, and where they may meet with accommodations according to their circumstances, are, the Hotwell-house, the Colonnade, St. Vincent's Parade, Paradise-row, Dowry-square, Chapel-row, Albemarle-row, Hope-square, Granby-place, &c. besides three Hotels, of which Barton's is the principal.

Here are two sets of public rooms. The Assembly-room, as it is called, is ninety feet long, thirty-five wide, and the same in height. It is handsomely

fitted up, and has some lovely views from its windows.

The LOWER, or New Long-room, is built on arches, fronting the river, and stands on the opposite side of the street to the former. At these are public breakfasts during the season, every Monday and Thursday all neatly, with collations and country dances, the admission to which is only 1s. 6d. each person.

The balls are on Fridays, the subscription to which is one guinea at each room; and for permission to walk in the rooms and gardens, and to read the papers, &c. subscribers to the balls, which are under the direction of a Master of the Ceremonies, William Pennington, Esq. who has a badge of office, and at Bath, are allowed two tickets, admitting two ladies. Non-subscribers pay 1s. each ball.

The following regulations have been established by Mr. Pennington, who began his reign in 1780, and is much esteemed by his subjects.

1. That a certain row of seats be set apart at the upper end of the room, for ladies of precedence, and foreigners of distinction.

2. That every lady who has a right to precedence, deliver her card to the Master of the Ceremonies on her entering the room.

3. That no gentleman appear with a sword, or with spurs, in these rooms; nor, on a ball-night, in boots.

4. That after a lady has called her dance, her place in the next is at the bottom; and, for the future, it is to be understood, that no lady of rank can avail herself of it, after the country dances are begun.

5. That on all ball-nights, when the minnets are danced, ladies who are dancing them, will sit in a front row: for the convenience of being taken out, and returning to their places.

6. That, on all occasions, ladies are admitted into these rooms in hats, not excepting the balls given to the Master of the Ceremonies.

7. That the subscription-balls will begin as soon as

possible after seven o'clock, and conclude at eleven, on account of the health of the company.

8. It is earnestly requested, that when a lady has gone down the dance, she will be so polite as not to retire till it be concluded.

Among one of the most rational amusements of the place, may be reckoned a CIRCULATING LIBRARY, lately kept by the celebrated Mrs. YEARSLEY, which is well filled with books of *light* reading, and few others can be recommended to invalids. PHILPOT'S, in Gloucester-row, is also a very respectable establishment of the same description.

A singular phenomenon happened to the Hotwell, on the 1st of November, 1755, which deserves to be mentioned: The water suddenly became as red as blood, and so very turbid that it could not be drank. Conjecture as to the cause of this extraordinary circumstance was vain. The people who witnessed it were in the utmost consternation, and the rumour spreading, the inhabitants of the city flocked to the churches, and offered up prayers to avert the vengeance of heaven, of which this was judged to be an indication.

The same day the water of a common well, in a field near St. George's Church, in King's Wood, which had been remarkably clear, turned as black as ink, and continued unfit for use nearly a fortnight. The tide also, in the Avon, flowed back contrary to its natural course, and various other effects of some unknown commotion in the bowels of the earth, were perceived in different places. At last the news arrived of the earthquake at Lisbon, which happened on the same day, and gave a solution to these appearances.

ST. VINCENT'S ROCKS.

ON each side of the river, between Rownham and the Hotwell-house, rise magnificent ranges of corresponding rocks, of remarkable height, through which the Avon pursues a serpentine course, for about a mile

and a half. The rocks are named St. Vincent's, from a chapel formerly built on the highest part of them, and dedicated to that saint, who suffered martyrdom at Valencia, in Spain, A. D. 305. St. Vincent's rocks, at the highest part, are full 300 feet from the bed of the river: these evidently seem, from their configurations, to have once joined, and probably were separated from each other by some great convulsion of nature. The chasm between them, through which the Avon flows, no where exceeds 150 yards in breadth. This river is supposed to have formerly had its course through Westbury, which is two miles distant from St. Vincent's: as vestiges of a large river are to be traced from Westbury to a place near the Severn.

A fabulous story exists in these parts, which may serve to give some support to the opinion of the Avon's having once changed its course. It is of two giants, one of whom lived at Westbury, and the other at St. Vincent's. A quarrel taking place between them, the giant of St. Vincent's scoured the rocks asunder, for the purpose of taking away the other's river: this malicious scheme succeeded but too well, and Westbury has remained without a river ever since. A large excavation also in these rocks, just below the Hotwell, goes to this day by the name of Giant's Hole.

The Gloucestershire side of the Avon, for a long way, is devoid of trees and verdure, except in a few places, where a stem of ivy creeping up the rocks, accidentally diversifies their grey and barren appearance. On the other side of the river their summits, and partly their sides, are covered with a thick wood, in whose lofty recesses is a celebrated cave. Here it is not unusual, of a fine summer's evening, for a band of musicians to assemble by torch light, for the purpose of a concert; at which time the opposite side is covered with an attentive crowd of both sexes, who look, among the rocks, like so many Thracians: but Orpheus never played to such advantage! The mu-

sic wafted over the water, and multiplied by the numberless echoes of the rocks, is truly enchanting.

To an observer on the Clifton side of the river, the opposite woods in summer, present a most charming appearance: they contain almost every forest tree indigenous to this country, among which the broad-leaved sycamore, the majestic oak, the sombre yew, the lofty elm, the graceful mountain ash, and the sprightly box, together with many others, are distinctly seen, blending their hues together; and forming a scene of foliage, that for variety and exuberance is scarcely to be equalled. If we add to this, the contrasted view of the neighbouring rocks, with the Avon, winding at their base, the whole becomes truly beautiful and magnificent.

In these woods are the remains of a Roman *castrastativa*, which, according to the mode of defence and attack in those days, must have been remarkably strong. Behind, it is defended by the river, and the natural inaccessibility of the rock, on which it stands; on one hand is a valley, whose sides are steep and lofty: on the other, the ground is also disadvantageously hilly, so that it could be assaulted only in front. Here the Romans raised a triple fortification. The two exterior ramparts are mounds of earth thrown out of the ditches: the third is by much the largest, and seems to have been the chief defence of the station. This, as appears from the present ruins, must have been a wall of considerable height and thickness.

The mortar, by which the stones are cemented together, is formed without any mixture of sand—for it is perfectly white, and even now, nearly as hard as the stone it envelopes: though it has been exposed at least sixteen hundred years to the wind and weather.

All the rocks here are formed of exquisite limestone, and suppy, from an inexhaustible fund, every want of the neighbouring cultivator and builder. The workmen, who dig limestone, descend over the pre-

cipices by means of ropes, but, with their best precautions, sometimes they meet with accidents. As they hang suspended at their "perilous toil," sensibility often turns her head aside, and shudders for their safety. To walk much on the side of the river beneath, however inviting the appearance, is not advisable, as great portions of rock are frequently dislodged, and rolled down in all directions. The stone is sometimes polished, and made into chimney-pieces; but it is chiefly burnt for lime; for which purpose vast quantities of it are blown up with gunpowder. This operation is attended with some danger to incautious spectators; but the sublime effect of the explosion, re-echoed from cliff to cliff, is not to be adequately conceived.

Both the fossilist and botanist may here find ample amusement; but they should beware of the numberless smooth and tempting paths among the rocks, as a single false step may precipitate the careless adventurer down one hundred yards of perpendicular descent, which was the case, some years ago, with a Scotch nobleman.

The petrifications found here, are chiefly American fern, various kinds of bevalves, and belemnites. The rock crystals, also, are the hardest and brightest that this country produces; and for that reason are called Bristol diamonds. Some, in their colour, resemble amethysts, on account of the manganese, which enters into their crystallization; where the bed is particularly ferruginous, they approach in colour towards the topaz, and in one specimen, which is carefully preserved in the cabinet of a virtuoso, at Bristol, the crystals are of a ruby colour: this is owing to mineralized gold, some of which is observable scattered over the bed of the crystals.

The botanist will find, in these parts, almost every species of moss and lichen; with a great assemblage of plants, among which is that peculiarly delicate one, called *geranium sanguineum*, found native only here and in North Wales.

It has often been suggested, that beauty and utility would be united if a bridge were thrown across from the Clifton side of the Avon, to Leigh Down; but though the design was once seriously under contemplation, it is now abandoned, from a consideration of the great expense, and the circumstance of two bridges having been built higher up the river.

CLIFTON.

THIS beautiful village, which for the purity and salubrity of its air, has been denominated the Montpelier of England, from its elevated situation furnishes the most charming views over the western part of *Bristol*, and of the Avon for a considerable way, with its moving scene of ships. It stands on a hill, which rises by a gradual ascent from the river, and is, in a great measure, covered with elegant buildings.

The principal situations for those invalids who prefer this airy abode, are Lion-row, and Gloucester-place, on Clifton Down; the Prince of Wales's-crescent; the Mall, which may be regarded as the principal beauty of Clifton; Rodney-place; Boyce's buildings; York-buildings, &c. &c. But it is to be lamented, that those beautiful ranges of buildings, the Prince of Wales's, and the Lower Crescent, should remain in their present unfinished state. They were begun in an unfortunate moment by some speculators, who imagined that they should thereby reap a golden harvest; but the project failed owing to the late war, and they were ruined. The inhabitants of Clifton have been alarmed with the report that government intended to convert these unfinished buildings into barracks, for which apprehension, however, there appears to have been no foundation.

Many private families of opulence and respectability make this their principal residence. At the entrance of Clifton Down is an elegant house, built

by the late Sir William Draper.* He erected an obelisk here, with a Latin inscription, in honor of the great Earl of Chatham; and verses and inscriptions to the memory of those departed warriors who fell at Madras, Arcot, Pondicherry, and Manila. Upon Sir William's death it was sold to Alderman Miles, and by his widow it is now occupied.

Opposite to Clifton church is the house of Gabriel Golding, Esq. celebrated for its curious grotto. On the entrance are displayed a great variety of rare and costly shells: the sides are embossed with Bristol stones, murex, metallic ones, and petrifications, with various other fossils; the roof is finely fretted, and the floor presents a rich Mosaic pavement. In a cavity at the upper end is a statue of Aquarius leaning on a urn, out of which issues a stream of water, murmuring over rugged stones, till it falls into the hollow of a large scallop shell, from the brim of which it falls in gentle rill, into a reservoir intended for gold and silver fish.

Fronting the door is the representation of a lion's den, in which appear the lively figures of a lion and lioness, to the no small terror of strangers, on their first admission.

From the grotto is a subterraneous passage to a fine terrace walk, from whence are seen the most beautiful landscapes. The gardens are extensive, and in a correct taste.

York house Hotel and Tavern has an elegant bill-room, and a good organ. The whole building is fitted up in the most complete stile, and is extremely well calculated for parties of pleasure,

* This excellent general was the son of a custom-house officer at Bristol. He was equally adroit with the pen and the sword. With the former he proved no mean antagonist for the celebrated Junius: and with the latter he conquered Manila.

who mean to spend a few days on this delightful spot. There is also a circulating library at Clifton, and other conveniences and attractions for company. The church is a small but neat structure, in which are many monuments, chiefly of strangers, who came here in quest of health. At the Hotwells is a chapel of the establishment, and also one of the Methodist persuasion.

SION-SPRING, OR UPPER HOTWELL.

MR. MORGAN, an attorney of *Bristol*, having built a house just above the Hotwell, on an elevated and rocky situation, resolved, if possible, to find water for the supply of his family. The miners dug to the depth of 200 feet, without the least success; but proceeding 46 feet farther, a copious spring gushed so suddenly upon them, that they were obliged to retire in haste. It turned out, however, to be *warm* instead of *cold* water that they had found; and the proprietor, with professional sagacity, finding it different in nothing from the old well, thought the discovery might be turned to his emolument. Accordingly, he erected a fire-engine to raise the water, built a spacious pump-room, and prepared bathing-places for such as might be inclined to try the external use of the genial fluid. The present occupier has opened a circulating library, with the usual accompaniments, and has laid out gardens for the reception of company.

SALINE MINERAL SPA-WATER.

MINERAL springs abound every where; but it requires some labour and expense to bring them into fashion. Fortunately for the proprietor of this, which is situated below Mardyke, in the street leading from *Bristol* to the Hotwell, little more was necessary than to obtain the sanction of a medical gentleman of eminence, and an enumeration of its qualities and virtues, for lodgings, rooms, &c. &c. were all ready; and as variety is always

charming, those whom *warm* water did not suit, might here try *cold*.

This water, which issues from the cleft of a rock, is perfectly transparent, and contains a admixture of the saline and chalybeate, with certain proportions of fixed and dephlogisticated air. It has nothing nauseous in its taste; and is said, by those who have made the experiment, to act in the mildest manner on the most irritable and delicate constitutions. It is reputed very efficacious in all cases of visceral obstructions, in hypochondria and female complaints; and it has performed some incontestable cures in scrophula, scurvy, and jaundice. It sharpens the appetite, raises the spirits, and invigorates the whole frame.

Convenient hot and cold baths are constructed for the accommodation of patients; and there is reason to believe that this spring will be found to answer the high character which has been given of it.

THE CORPORATION.

Our attention to this new spring having drawn us once more within the vortex of *Bristol*, we beg leave to advert to a circumstance, which, amidst the multiplicity of *larger* objects, had escaped us, we mean its corporation. Be it known, then, to all whom it may concern, that *Bristol* is governed by a mayor, a lord high steward, a recorder, twelve aldermen, two sheriffs, and an under sheriff, twenty-eight common council, town clerk, deputy town-clerk, chamberlain, vice chamberlain, and a number of inferior officers.

The wealth of the corporation is very great, and its power and patronage extensive. *Bristol* was a borough at the time of the conquest, and very early sent two burgesses to parliament by ancient prescription, before it was incorporated. There are between 7 and 8000 freemen, who must become so by birth, freehold, servitude, purchase, dona-

tion, or by marrying a freeman's daughter. The last is a singular kind of privilege, and many will think it is purchasing civic freedom at the expense of domestic slavery. We are told, however, that it was granted by Elizabeth, when the *Bristol* ladies were infinitely less handsome than they are at present, as an encouragement to matrimony.—Times are altered; and a man would now be happy to lose his *freedom* for their sakes.

WALKS AND RIDES ROUND BRISTOL.

By turning back a few leaves, our *Bristol* friends will see what strong inducements are thrown in their way to visit *BATH*, which is only twelve miles distant. It will, therefore, be needless to say more on that head.

DUNDY HILL.—Though this hill is the most lofty round *Bristol*, and constantly in sight, being only four miles and a half south west from it, the inhabitants seldom visit it. The prospects, however, from the summit of this long ridge, are well worth enjoying. Thence may be seen extensive views of the Bristol Channel, and of the coast and mountains of Wales; of Malvern-hills, in Worcestershire; of the cities of Bath and *Bristol*; of White-house, in Wiltshire; and, with a telescope, from its tower near the western end of the hill, the city and cathedral of Gloucester may be clearly distinguished.

ABBOT'S LEIGH, about three miles west from *Bristol*, claims attention, not only for the singularity of the structure of its manor-house, but also for its having afforded protection to Charles II. who was so closely pursued, after the battle of Worcester, that he had only time, on entering the house, to disguise himself by throwing a carter's frock over his shoulders. Trusting his secret with the cook-maid, when his enemies rushed in, and enquired if he had been seen, she replied, "*Anan*," and instantly applied a stick to the king's back,

whom she had set to wind up the jack, at the same time scolding him loudly for his slowness. His pursuers seeing her behave with so much apparent severity, interceded for the poor lad, and left the house, without suspecting the deception.

The block on which Charles performed this servile office, and the chair on which he sat, are still preserved, as relics of the merry monarch.

ASHERTON COURT, about three miles south-west of *Bristol*, lies in a sweet and pleasant vale, between Dundry and Leigh Down, the seat of Sir John Smith, Bart. built by Inigo Jones, is a stately edifice. Vast quantities of strawberries and raspberries are produced in this village, which are frequently eaten with cream by the visitants from the *Hotells* and *Bristol*.

In the road to Bath, and about a mile from *Bristol*, is ARNO'S VALE. On the right is a gentleman's seat, and on the left a building resembling a castle, with its usual accompaniments. Here is erected the cattle-gate of *Bristol*. Over the outside are placed in niche two statues of Saxon princes, taken from Lawford's-gate; and on the inside are the statues of Robert Earl of Gloucester, and Godfrey Bishop of Constance, brought from New-gate.

KEYNSHAM is a market-town on the Bath road, at the distance of five miles from *Bristol*. It has a spacious gothic church, with a good ring of bells, and was formerly noted for its abbey. The town itself is not elegant. Some copper-mills are erected near it on the Chew, which falls into the Avon. The neighbourhood is famous for the cultivation of *meat*, and here snake-stones may commonly be found.

At STANTON DREW, six miles from *Bristol*, are the remains of a druidical temple, forming three circles, nearly complete, of large stone, six feet high. The lover of antiquity will be sure to visit this.

WRINGTON is a market town, about ten miles south-west from *Bristol*, and deserves to be noticed, as being the birth-place of John Locke, "who made the whole internal world his own." He was born here in 1632. In this vicinity is dry and prepared lapis calaminaris, which, mixed with copper, produces brass. From this, likewise, comes zinc, or spelter, of which and copper, are formed pinchbeck, and prince's metal.

WELLS and GLASTONBURY ABBEY will amply repay persons of taste and observation for a visit, if they are able to take such a long ride; but being out of the circle of what may be called a morning airing, we shall quit Somersetshire, and notice some remarkable places of Gloucestershire, in the environs of *Bristol*.

ALMONDSBURY, seven miles north from *Bristol*, from its inn standing on a hill, commands fine prospects of the Severn, sea, and adjacent countries. Under the hill is the church, in which it is said Almond, the father of Egbert, was buried, whence, probably, the name of the place.

At Knowle, in this parish, is an ancient fortification, with a double ditch, supposed to be the work of Offa. The Chester family have a seat here.

AUST PASSAGE, eleven miles from *Bristol*, has a ferry* to cross the Severn, which is here two miles

* *Directions for crossing the Severn both at AUST and NEW PASSAGE.*

The passage over the Severn, which separates England from Wales, being of great importance, those who have occasion to use either Aust or New Passage, are desired to observe, that the time of high-water at the former is almost the same as at *Bristol*, and at the latter nearly an hour earlier. The hours of sailing at both places are, if the wind be northerly, any time for five hours before, and if southerly or westerly, for seven hours after high-water, at each place respectively.

The time of high-water at *Bristol* Quay, every morning and afternoon for the following week, may always be seen

wide. Here Edward the Elder summoned Leoline Prince of Wales, to pass over and confer with him; but the haughty Cambro-Briton refusing to pay this mark of respect, Edward prepared to cross the river to him, on which Leoline, throwing his robes on the ground, leaped into the water, and said, "Most wise king, your humility has conquered my pride, and your wisdom triumphed over my folly: I yield myself your vassal."

BLAZI CASTLE, four miles north from *Bristol*, is a large triangular tower, built on an eminence, in the midst of a wood, and commanding very extensive landscapes. In digging the foundation of this fanciful structure, which was erected about thirty years ago, several brass and silver coins of the Roman emperors were found. Here formerly stood a chapel, dedicated to St. Blazius, Bishop of St. Sebastian, in Spain, who was the patron of woollen manufacturers. The capricious taste of that sweeping improver Mr. Kepton, has made this naturally beautiful place still more whimsically fantastical than it originally was.

At COTHAM, a small distance north-west from *Bristol*, is a round tower, seventy feet high, from whose top there are beautifully picturesque views of the city and circumjacent scenery.

KING'S WESTON, the elegant seat of Lord de Clifford, about four miles from *Bristol*, was built by Sir John Vanburgh, and is a striking monument of the architect's taste: which Sir Joshua Rey-

in the *Bristol* newspapers, published every Monday, Tuesday, and Saturday; and the variation from one day to another, is about fifty minutes. New Passage, toll and change of the men, high-water seven o'clock; third day after ditto, nine o'clock; quarter-day two o'clock.

Prices of Goods, Cattle, and Passages, at both Tides.

Four-wheel carriages 1s.—Two-wheel ditto, 6s.—Horse 1s.—Cattle 6d. per head.—Sheep, pigs, and lamb, 1d. per score.—Man and horse, 1s. 6d.—Foot-passenger 9d.

N. B. Any person that engages a small boat, must pay 3s. for the same, and 9d. for each passenger that goes in it.

nolds has rescued from the discredit into which certain wits brought it by their false and malicious criticisms. In this building, parts which architects wish to hide, are made peculiarly ornamental; for the chimneys rising boldly from the centre of the house form a square arcade at the top, and give to the whole a light and pleasing appearance. Few noblemen's seats contain so valuable a collection of original paintings: they are chiefly from the Italian and Flemish schools. The house, with the park and gardens laid out in the first stile of elegance, may be seen every day in the week. A neat thatched cottage serves as a lodge, where the woodbine, and other shrubs, delight to stray.—Pursuing the road, the mansion, partially shaded by stately trees, presents itself at the extent of a fine lawn, whose sides are deeply fringed by luxuriant elms.

Among the various objects seen from hence, one of the most conspicuous is a singular tower in the midst of a wood, and named

COOK'S POLLY,

the traditionary history of which is as follows. A person of this name having been told by a fortune-teller, that he would die of the bite of a viper: in order to avoid this fate, he built a tower, with no other access to it except by a ladder, and here immured himself with an old maid-servant, who fetched for him whatever he wanted. It happened that she fell sick, which obliged him to light the fire; but on going to the place, where his stock of wood was kept, a venomous reptile concealed in it, bit him, and in consequence of this he died.

NEW PASSAGE is nine miles and a half from Bristol, and is chiefly noticed as it opens one of the two communications with Wales.—See *Aust Passage*. The Severn here is three miles and a half broad.

PEN PARK HOLE, five miles north-west from Bristol, is a tremendous abyss. It is situate in

the corner of a field, and inclosed by a hedge, to prevent accidents. The ground round the entrance is so uneven, and overgrown with shrubs and bushes, that strangers should be cautious in their approaches, or engage a guide. A little below the entrance of the principal hole, appears an impending rock, and all the rest is hideous gloom. Stones thrown into it are heard for some time, dashing from one rock to another, and at last plunging into a lake of water. In 1669, one Captain Sturmy attempted to explore this cavern, but he is said to have been so frightened that he lived only a fortnight after. In 1682, another Captain, of the name of Collins, resolved to make the attempt, and he found the depth of the cavern to be fifty-nine, its length seventy-one, and its breadth forty-five yards.

A dreadful catastrophe happened here on the 17th of March, 1775. The Rev. Mr. Newnham, one of the canons of *Bristol* cathedral, in company with another gentleman, his sister, and a lady, who was the object of his tenderest affection, went to explore the depth of this horrible gulph. Mr. Newnham having lowered a line for this purpose, in order to support himself with more security, did hold of a twig shooting from the root of an ash that shaded part of the abyss. But at this instant his foot slipping, the faithless twig gave way, and he was precipitated into the pit, in the sight of his agonizing friend. Thirty-nine days after, his body was found floating in the water. It is probable he was dashed to pieces in an instant.

It is remarkable that this unfortunate gentleman officiated that morning at Clifton church, and read Psalm 88, in which are these words, so descriptive of his end. "Thou hast laid me in the lowest pit, in a place of darkness, and in the deep."

PIERCEFIELD is the last place we shall mention in our desultory excursion, and it is one of the most illustrious that art and nature combined can produce. It lies upwards of seventeen miles north

from *Bristol*, and is the object of universal admiration. The magnificence of the surrounding scenery, consisting of stupendous rocks, vast woods, the meandering Wye, the expansive Severn, the town and castle of Chepstow, with various other attractions, present a picture unrivalled. The walks and rides are conducted in the happiest taste, and confer immortal honour on the late Valentine Morris, Esq. under whose auspices, and by whose genius, they were planned. A volume might be filled on the subject of this enchanting place, which may be seen every Tuesday; but no words can convey an adequate impression of what every spectator feels, as he strays amid the romantic scenery.

After visiting Piercefield, few will be willing to return without seeing TINTERN ABBEY, which lies five miles from this enchanting spot. Tintern in itself is one of the finest Gothic ruins in the kingdom, and its delightful situation on the banks of the Wye, renders it doubly attractive. Often has it been delineated by the pencil, and the graver; but it must be seen to form an adequate idea of its charms.

With the following beautiful lines, so appropriate to those who visit *Bristol* for the sake of its waters, and which we copy from an elegy written at the Hot-wells, by that amiable and ingenious poet, Mr. Bowles, we conclude this subject.

How beauteous the pale rocks above the shore
Uplift their bleak and furrow'd aspect high;
How proudly desolate their foreheads hoar,
That meet the earliest sun-beam of the sky.
Bound to yon dusky mart, with pennants gay,
The tall bark on the winding water's line,
Between the riven cliffs plies her hard way,
And peering on the sight the white sails shine.
Alas! for those by drooping sickness worn,
Who now come forth to meet the glad some ray;
And feel the fragrance of the tepid morn
Round their torn breast and throbbing temples play!

Perhaps they muse with a desponding sigh
On the cold vault that shall their bones inurn,
Whilst every breeze seems, as it whispers by,
To breathe of comfort never to return.
Yet oft, as sadly thronging dreams arise,
Awhile forgetful of their pain they gaze,
A transient lustre lights their faded eyes,
And o'er their cheek, the tender hectic strays.
The purple morn, that paints with sadling gleam
The cliff's tall crest, the waving woods that ring
With charm of birds rejoicing in the beam,
Tone's soft the wakeful nerve's acceding string.
Then at sad meditation's silent hour,
A thousand woes steal ope the heart;
And, whilst they meekly bend to Heaven's high power,
Ah! think 't's hard, 't's cruel, hard to part.
To part from every hope that bright delight,
From every friend of them, they loved so much!
Then fancy swells the picture on the sight,
And so often every scene at every touch.
Sweet as the meadow daisy, bent at the sun,
Remember me, thus her soft eye is saying;
Some not will love as she do, but: not then say
The world retires, in its dim prospect fades!
Airs of delight, that soothe the aching sense;
Water of health, that through your caverns glides;
O kindly yet your healing powers dispense,
And bring back feeble life's exhausted tides!
Some orphan maid, decay'd in early youth,
Pale o'er yon spring may lang in mirth's distress;
Who dreamt of faith, of happiness, and truth,
Of love—that virtue would protect and bless.
Some musing youth in silence there may bend,
Untimely stricken by sharp sorrow's dart,
For friendship firm'd, yet left without a friend,
And bearing still the arrow at his heart.

BROADSTAIRS.

THE success of a neighbour generally excites either envy or emulation. Margate on the one side, and Ramsgate on the other, having risen into high reputation as bathing places, *Broadstairs*, adopting the common principle, has attempted to rival them, or at least to attain a share of their gains.

Broadstairs, usually pronounced *Bradstow* by the inhabitants, is a hamlet belonging to the parish of St. Peter, in the Isle of Thanet, distant three miles south-east from Margate, and two miles north from Ramsgate. Of late years it has become the resort of many respectable families during the summer, who, preferring retirement to the gaiety and bustle of a public place, find in the society and accommodations here, all the *agrémens* which they wish. Many new buildings have been erected for their reception; and thus, what was originally a small village, is become a pretty considerable town. Yet, though it is almost a new creation, there are some few remains of antiquity to be seen here, particularly a stone arch or portal, walled with flints, to which formerly belonged gates and a portcullis, to prevent the incursions of privateers. Above the arch appears the following inscription:

YORK GATE.

Built by
George Culmer,
A. D. 1540.

Repaired by
Sir John Henniker, Bart.
1795.

At a small distance from this gate, was an ancient chapel dedicated to the Virgin, in which was an image of our lady of such reputed sanctity, that it used to be saluted by ships as they passed, by



lowering their top-sails. The remains are now converted into a dwelling-house.

In this vicinity too is a small Pier, at which vessels drawing but little water, load and deliver their cargoes.*

Broadstairs had once a considerable trade, and employed several vessels in the cod fishery; but its only trade at present is ship-building, and catching some of the *gulls* which every season pour from the inland parts of the kingdom to the sea-coasts.

The Phoenix Hotel, and Rose Inn, both furnish excellent accommodation to strangers, and there is no scarcity of lodging-houses, where persons may live according to their own plan.

Opposite to the Rose Inn, stands Barfield's Library, which is well furnished with the usual articles, and commands a charming view of the ocean, the Downs, and French coast. On the land-side the prospects are little diversified, and as the amusements here are few, reading seems properly to constitute one of the first and best of the number.

In the harbour, and off its mouth, is the Bathing-place. The machines and rooms are on the same principle and terms as those at Margate and Ramsgate, between which places a constant intercourse is kept up, as they both lie within an easy morning ride, or even a walk.

* Near this place, in 1574, a monstrous fish was stranded, whose roaring, before it died, was heard above a mile. According to Kilburn, it was twenty-two yard long, and fourteen feet in thickness, from the back to the tip of the belly, as it lay upwards. The opening of the mether-jaw was twelve feet, and one of the eyes, in the socket of which a man could stand upright, was more than a cart and six horses could draw. One of the bones of this monstrous animal is still to be seen at Little Nash.

In February, 1762, a large male whale, of the spermaceti kind, came on shore here, which measured sixty-one feet in length, and forty-five in girth.

At the entrance of the town, on the Margate road, a handsome villa has been lately erected, by a gentleman of the name of Forsyth, who often treats the company with public breakfasts. There are also many other good houses, principally situate on the cliff towards the pier, among which the Post-office, Library, and Toy-shop, kept by Michell, may be noticed, as it commands a delightful marine view.

Broadstairs, notwithstanding its increase, is still without a place of worship of the established church. Surely a licensed chapel would produce a decent support to any respectable clergyman, when it is considered that the parish church of St. Peter is a mile distant. This is a handsome Gothic structure, and is kept in most excellent repair. The steeple, which is very strong, is remarkable for a fissure or crack from the top downwards, on the east and west side, occasioned, as it is said, by a severe shock of an earthquake, on the 6th of April, 1580.

The village of ST. PETER'S, standing on an eminence surrounded with trees, is very pleasant, and is therefore much resorted to by parties from the three bathing-places in its vicinity. In this parish are several hamlets and houses interspersed, the most remarkable of which latter is Kingsgate, lying three miles from Margate, and one from *Broadstairs*.

KINGSGATE, the villa of the late Henry Lord Holland, stands in the dimple of a hill fronting the sea, and arrests the attention of every spectator. It was built under the direction of Lord Newborough, and was intended to represent Tully's villa on the coast of Baia.

On the front of the house, towards the sea, is a noble Doric portico: the wings are faced with curiously-wrought flints, and the back part consists of several buildings, ingeniously connected with each other. This seat, though low in the antique

stile of villas, contains some good apartments, which were once fitted up in the most costly and curious taste; but most of the ornaments, which were purchased in Italy at a great expense, have lately been removed, and the whole has been offered for sale.

At the upper end of a long walk in the garden is a handsome column of Kilkenny marble, called Countess Pillar, erected to the memory of the late Lady Hillsborough, who died at Naples in 1767, with an appropriate inscription. Around this villa are a number of singularly fantastic buildings, rapidly hastening to decay, intended to represent Gothic ruins, of almost any description. One of the most considerable is the convent containing the remains of a chapel and five cells, which afford an asylum to some poor families, and therefore may be contemplated with a more refined pleasure than if the building was a mere eye-trap. Before it is a cloister, and at the east end a gate-way and porter's lodge.

Nearer the cliff is a rude Gothic building, erected on the larger of the two *tumuli* called Hackendown Banks, which, according to tradition, mark the spot where a bloody battle was fought in 853, between the Danes and the English, under Earls Alcher and Hunda, in which the latter were defeated, after prodigies of valour had been performed on both sides. Both these barrows have been opened, and were found to contain graves cut out of the solid chalk, of an oblong oval form, not more than three feet long, and covered with flat stone. In one of them were discovered three urns of coarse black ill burnt earth, which crumbled to pieces on being exposed to the air.

On a tablet is a Latin inscription, which runs thus :

“To the memory of the Danes and Saxons, who were fighting for the possession of Britain, (soldiers think every thing their own;) the Britains having

before been perfidiously and cruelly expelled: this was erected by Henry Lord Holland." No history records who were the commanders in this action, or what was the event of it. It happened about the year 800; and that it was fought on this spot is probable, from the many bodies which were buried in this and the adjacent barrow.

In the vicinity of these banks is an opening through the cliff to the level of the sea-shore, formerly called Bartholomew's gate; but when Charles II. landed here with the Duke of York, in his passage from London to Dover, the inhabitants gave it the name of Kingsgate, and recorded the incident by the subsequent Latin distich affixed in brass letters on the gate:

Olim porta fui Patroni Bartholomæi,
Nunc regis jussu Regia Porta vocor.

Hic exscenserunt Car. II. R.

Et Ia. dux Ebor. 30 Junii 1683.

In Saxon characters on the side next the sea is inscribed:

"God bless Barth'lem's gate."

The Bead-house next attracts the attention of visitors. It is built in the shape of a Roman chapel, with Gothic windows. It is now called the "Noble Captain Digby," and is converted into a house of accommodation for parties of pleasure.

At a short distance is the Temple of Neptune, with an appropriate inscription. *Arx Ruochim*, a small castle built in imitation of those erected by Henry VIII. for the protection of the coast, Harley Tower, Whitfield Tower, erected on the highest spot of the island, Countess Fort, and the Castle, originally intended for a mews, all deserve the notice of the curious spectator.

Between Kingsgate and *Broadstairs* is the *NORTH FORELAND*, supposed to be the *Castum* of

Ptolemy, the most eastern point of England. On its top is a light-house, furnished with patent lamps of large magnifying lenses, twenty inches in diameter. These lamps are lighted at sun-set, and kept burning till break of day.

As we shall have occasion to mention the principal beauties of the Isle of Thanet in our excursions from Margate and Ramsgate, it will be proper to dismiss *Broadstairs* for the present, particularly as little that is interesting can be said further on the subject.

BUXTON.

THE Peak of Derby, one of the principal natural curiosities of England, or rather, an assemblage of curiosities, presents so many attractions to the inquisitive, that it would be often visited for pleasure; even if the celebrated warm-baths of *Buxton*, which have been known since the time of the Romans, did not exist.

From London to *Buxton*, through Ashbourne, which is the nearest road, is about 160 miles. The surrounding country is mountainous and sterile; but the bowels of the earth are replete with various minerals; and the smiles of the Goddess of Health, who presides here, renders the cheerless spot where her favors issue, delightful to the eye and the heart. "With joy and gratitude," says the late Mr. Pennant, as he passed through *Buxton*, "I this moment reflect on the efficacious qualities of the waters: I recollect with rapture the return of spirits, the flight of pain, and the re-animation of my long, long crippled rheumatic limbs."

Buxton lies in a pleasant bottom, surrounded with hills of a most rugged aspect, and was formerly an insignificant village; but the goodness of the roads, its central situation, the salubrity of the air, and the medicinal effects of its springs, have contributed to its improvement, and it is now become a place of fashionable resort, with accommodations suitable to the number and quality of its visitants.

The baths, which are five in number, have been formed at different periods: the gentleman's bath is the most ancient; that appropriated for the use of the ladies is comparatively modern. There are also three private baths for persons of condition, one for the poor, and a cold bath, all adjoining each other, but rendered distinct by art. The principal bath is

twenty-six feet long, twelve wide, and four feet nine inches deep, paved at the bottom. The two principal springs rise through a kind of black lime-stone rock.

The water is warm, and resembles that of Bristol. It raises the thermometer to between eighty-one and eighty-two, and has a sweet and pleasant taste. It has been found, on analyzation, to contain a little calcareous earth, together with a small quantity of sea, and an inconsiderable portion of purging salt. Iron has been occasionally discovered in it; but in too small a quantity to deserve notice.

Taken inwardly, it is esteemed serviceable in diabetes, in bloody urine, in bilious cholic, in loss of appetite, and coldness of the stomach, in inward bleedings, in atrophy, in contractions of the vessels and limbs, especially from age, in cramps and convulsions, in dry catarrhus, and in sterility.

Outwardly and inwardly used it is extremely useful in rheumatic and scorbutic complaints, in the gout, in inflammation of the liver and kidneys, in pulmonary affections, in old strains, in hard callous tumors, in withered and contracted limbs, and in several cutaneous disorders.

Besides the hot-water on the other side of the Wye, which is here in inconsiderable brook, and opposite to the hall, is a chalybeate spring, of a rough irony taste, which, being mixed with the former, proves purgative.

The Hall, which was formerly the only place of accommodation, and is still much frequented, is a patch-work building, part of it having been erected above twenty years ago; but the greatest part was erected about the middle of the last century. This being near the wells and pump-room, and containing many apartments, is a favorite residence with invalids. By these who study pleasure or elegance, the CRESCENT is most admired.

This is a modern fabric, and for beauty and convenience may vie with any thing in this part of the kingdom. An elegant stone balustrade extends the

whole length of the front, with the Cavendish arms in the centre. The building is of the composite order, and contains upwards of 300 windows, with an agreeable piazza, which serves as a promenade in rainy weather; and at *Buxton*, as in all mountainous tracts, rain is very frequent.

This stately pile of building consists of four lodging-houses, and two hotels. In that denominated the Royal Hotel, is an assembly-room, about seventy-five feet long, thirty wide, and thirty high. The decorations of this apartment are in the first stile.

At the back of the Crescent, on a rising-ground, at the distance of 100 yards, the Duke of Devonshire has built a range of stables, in the form of a Circus, supposed to be the most complete in Europe. There is a charming ride withinside the Circus, 160 yards round. A colonnade surrounds the building, under which the grooms may be secured from the weather, while dressing their horses. The coach-houses correspond; and the whole forms the most beautiful and extensive news in the kingdom. A rivulet running between this and the Crescent, keeps every thing clean.

Besides the Hall and the Crescent, company lodge at the White Hart, and Eagle and Child Inns, where they eat and drink at a common table, with perfect ease and freedom, and at a moderate expense. To those who are able to join in society, there is something extremely agreeable in the manner of living here: ceremony, further than is necessary to preserve decent respect, is wholly excluded; and the *mental* palate may be often gratified, as well as the *natural*, by the charms of conversation.

Lodgings in private houses are generally indifferent, and as there is no common market, inconvenient also. Fruit and provisions, indeed, are not the produce of this vicinity: they must be fetched from a distance; and, what is far-fetched, is generally dear-bought.

Buxton, however, is not only resorted to for health, but for pleasure, and although it is computed that

BUXTON and MATLOCK

Scale



700 persons may be accommodated in the place, besides the inhabitants, of late years many have been obliged to seek for lodgings in the neighbouring villages, during the height of the season.

The common pastimes at *Bunton* in the morning are walking, riding, shooting, and sometimes hunting; in the evening, plays and dancing. The Theatre, though originally a barn, has been fitted up with so much taste, that its original destination is lost in its present appearance. Plays are performed here three a week during the season, and some excellent actors have occasionally trod its narrow stage.

The Libraries in this town are small, but they are well attended, as dissipation is here little known.

The country is well adapted for hunting, and a subscription pack of harriers is kept here, which are well attended during the season of their activity. Gentlemen likewise amuse themselves in shooting moor game and grouse, and in fishing for trout and grayling; while the ladies are no less assiduous in spreading their nets for the game, in which *they* naturally delight. Thus each is a captor and a captive in his turn.

Those who have a taste for botany and mineralogy may also meet with abundance of innocent gratification in their way.

RIDLES AND WALKS ROUND BUNTON.

ABOUT the distance of a mile from the Crescent is that remarkable subterraneous cavern called *Poole's Hole*. The first entrance is so low and narrow that it is necessary to stoop; but after proceeding twenty or thirty yards in that attitude, a spacious and lofty cavern opens, from the roof and sides of which water continually dropping, coagens into large pillars and masses on the floor. These bodies are daily increased by the deposition of calcareous earth, with which the drops of water are charged; and it is no small amusement in proceeding, to observe the fantastic variety of figures thus produced.

On reaching what is denominated the Flich of Bacon, a large icicle depending from the roof, the cavern becomes again contracted; but a little further on it expands into a greater height and width, and continues of these dimensions till we reach Mary Queen of Scot's Pillar, a name given to a large massy column of stalactites, on account of its having been visited by that unfortunate princess, during her stay at Buxton, where she wrote on a pane of glass at the hall,

Buxton! whose fame thy baths shall ever tell;
Which I, perhaps, shall see no more, farewell!

Here most persons who are urged only by a moderate share of curiosity, choose to stop; and indeed Cotton, in homely poetry, seems to throw a damp on the spirits of those who would proceed farther:

O'er the brook you're now oblig'd to stride,
And on the left hand by this pillar's side,
To seek new wonders, though beyond this stone,
Unless you safe return, you'll meet with none,
And that, indeed, will be a kind of one. }

Some, however, have had the resolution to examine the interior extremity, to accomplish which it becomes necessary to descend a few yards by slippery and uncouth steps. At first the path at bottom is tolerably even and level, but after proceeding about twenty yards the passage rises, with a perpendicular ascent, to the height of 240 feet, and is so difficult and dangerous that we can scarcely advise the attempt. It is customary, however, for the guide to fix a candle at the extremity, which has a singularly beautiful effect to those who stand below, appearing like a star of the first magnitude.

The way by which the adventurer returns, lies along the bottom of the cavern, and he is obliged to pass under the Queen of Scot's Pillar. Thus changing the path, an opportunity is given of ascertaining the dimensions of this awful recess in every part. The Lady's Pillar, and Curtain, the Eye of St. Andrew's Needle, Break-back Passage, justly so called, Poole's



Harbor.

Chamber and Closet, with other beautiful incrustations, will successively arrest the eye of the visitor in this long passage, which is reckoned 460 yards to Queen Mary's Pillar, and 100 yards beyond it. Near this are found hexagonal chrystals; but none so transparent and hard as those of Bristol.

The guides to these subterraneous wonders are generally old women, who have more resemblance to the witches in *Macbeth* than to human beings. Habituated to this damp situation, they experience no danger from it; but strangers should be extremely cautious of entering Poole's Hole while they are warm, as the sudden chill is apt to produce disagreeable consequences.

Behind Poole's Hole, on the edge of a vast hill, is a collection of whimsical habitations called *Asu-mu-locks*, originally *Lune-keds*, which a number of poor industrious laborers have taken possession of, and having decorated them in the best manner that circumstances will permit, seem to enjoy comfort and satisfaction amidst a numerous progeny, while they look down with indifference on the world beneath. It is supposed these singular huts contain about 200 souls. A lively writer compares the whole to a rabbit warren, and says their town may be called a *bur-ore* without a *comparison*. They are probably, however, no less happy than the inhabitants of the finest houses in *Buxton*, over whom they command a superior view.

MARVEL STONES stand about three miles from *Buxton*, in the road to Chapel-in-Forest, in a pasture on the right of the road, and on the side of a small hill inclining to the south. This is a rock of nearly 150 feet long and 80 broad, rising in the highest part about three feet from the surface of the ground. The face of it is deeply indented with innumerable channels or gutters of various length, breadth, shape, and depth, from nine inches to thirteen feet long; and from five inches to five feet wide. There are also a number of holes, some round, and some of an irregular shape, from the size of a small basin to that of a large pot,

which, after rain, are filled with water. The channels or gutters run north and south, but none of them go quite across the stone; and in the whole area there can scarcely be found four feet square, without a hole or a channel. The stone is not jointed or loose, but solid and compact throughout. At the east and west ends are several irregularly-shaped stones, standing a few inches from each other, having the interstices covered with earth and grass. The whole is evidently the work of nature, though some have suspected that it is a druidical monument.

CURE TOR lies on the right of the road to Tideswell, about five miles from *Buxton*. Descending a very steep hill you reach the river Wye, at a place where it receives two additional springs in its way to *Lake-well*, and where its current takes up nearly the entire space between the rocks, which appear to have been burst asunder. One of them is said to be 360 feet high, and has a sublime appearance. The valley, if it may be so called, is winding, and therefore its features, which are all of the terrible cast, open progressively.

TIDESWELL is a small village, in the road to Sheffield, and contains nothing deserving notice in itself; but its ebbing and flowing well, at some distance from the town, is reckoned one of the wonders of the Peak. "We arrived at this well,"* says Mr. Grant, "just at it was beginning to flow, which it did till it rose four inches, and then sunk again in the space of three minutes. It is in a little pool by the road side. This being a rainy season, the returns are frequent, that is, in twenty minutes. In dry weather, however, there are intervals of three or four hours. The principle on which such wells exhibit this phenomenon may be found in any book of natural philosophy, under the article Syphon, which will account for the intermittent flowing." In very dry weather, Tideswell will not flow perhaps once in a week, which confirms Mr. Grant's theory.

* Mavor's British Tourist.

ELDEN HOLE lies between three and four miles from this, in the middle of a high hill. It is an immense rock, rifted by some convulsion of the earth, as the salient and receding angles correspond. Its mouth is probably about forty yards by twenty, and is slightly bevelled round, to prevent accidents.

Eldon Hole, though reckoned one of the wonders of the Peak, is nothing more than a horrid bottomless chasm, where the footsteps of curiosity wandering too near might

—lead to, we know not whether.

Yet fearless boys sometimes descend to a depth that turns the stranger giddy to think of, allured by no other prize than a jack-daw's nest. Some cows having fallen down in the memory of man, several miners were let down by ropes in search of them to the first landing-place, which spreads to the extent of an acre.

In the reign of Elizabeth, a black servant, belonging to a gentleman in the neighbourhood, being let down to explore this abyss, was drawn up mad, and never recovered his senses. A few years ago, a gentleman came to Chapel-in-Prith, and ordered a post-chaise and four to drive him to this spot. By some means his journey was impeded, for that night, when he confessed to the people of the inn, that, having unfortunately imbibed principles of atheism, he was determined on suicide, and had come from London on purpose to execute his design, in this horrible abyss.

CASTLETON is a small and poor place, but its vicinity is truly inviting to the admirer of nature in her widest aspects and most romantic freaks. The ascent of the hill to Castleton is long and steep. A fine vale is seen below, in which is a village with a spire, which appears to be the object of the ride; but, at the point of the hill, a short turning to the left, leads by a steeper road to Castleton, which opens on turning this point: the other village is called Hope.

At this point the spectator should pause to contemplate the surrounding scene. The vale shews abundant marks of fertility; and, on the range of hills

which rise on the opposite side, may be seen Win Hill and Loose Hill, so named from the event of a battle which is said to have taken place there; while Mam Tor, or the Shivering Mountain, is distinguished by an abrupt precipice of brown stones, with a large area on the top, inclosed with a double trench, running up its edge. The vulgar story is, that this hill is continually crumbling, without being diminished; and this is sufficient to constitute it one of the wonders of this wonderful district. Hence it is called the Shivering Hill, from the fragments that the frost and rain are continually bringing down. That the Mam Tor is diminishing, there can be no doubt, from this circumstance; and, in fact, it is proved by many observations made on the spot; yet the legend continues to be repeated by local vanity, and is believed by easy credulity that it retains its original size.

The cavern, however, known by the vulgar name of the Devil's A — Apeak, or Peak Hole, as we shall call it, near Castleton, is a curiosity so singularly magnificent, that it justly ranks among the wonders of Derbysire. As it is impossible to describe it better than Mr. Sullivan has done, we borrow his words.

“The approach to this cavern is grand and tremendous; a river issuing from its mouth, and a range of rocks rearing their heads to the skies, surround you. One of these is 251 feet perpendicular. Being arrived at the entrance, which is forty-two feet high, and 120 feet wide, the attention is caught by cottages scattered up and down in this dark abode, and a multitude of women and children spinning at wheels.

“The next thing to which the guide calls the attention, is the Blitch of Bacon, a large incrustation hanging on one side, which you quickly pass by, and then come to a small door, which affords a most stupendous view of a concave. On, however, you go, stooping till you get into the Bell-house, and thence passing along, you come to the river, on which there is a boat, into which you get, and lying at full length, are thus ferried over, or rather carried up a winding stream, till, landing, you fancy yourself arrived

in the first apartment of the infernal deities. Nothing can be more stupendous than the appearance of this dreary vault. The length of it is 270 feet; the width 210, and the height 100. Stopping here to enjoy the gloomy horrors of the scene, a number of candles are dispersed, which, twinkling like stars, afford an awful assemblage.

Leaving this, you get to a winding of the river, which you pass upon the shoulders of your guides, and thence arrive at Roger Kane's House, so called from drops of water which incessantly filtrate through every part of it. From this you continue to the chapel, where, calmly proceeding, you are suddenly accosted by the voices of a choir of men chanting in a cave above you, at the elevation of about fifty-seven feet. Here we stopped. The airs were slow and solemn; every thing conspired to lead the mind to meditation. Nature appeared in awful, though frightful, majesty before us, and we could not but fancy ourselves transported to another world.

From the chapel you continue to the Devil's Cellar. Thence you proceed by a stately bullock, descending gradually to a rocky, but at length come to the highway, so called, as this rock, where you have a fine transparent run of water. Passing on, you proceed through three most singular and awfully-looked areas, near the borders of the river, whence you fancy you hear the rumbling of a cascade; and then crossing the river, come to another range of equally as formidable rocks, which conducts you, with the river on your right, to a very high rock.

From this spot you get to the place where the current boils rapidly along, and passing through another range of rocks, and town of Lincoln, so called from its resemblance to a bell you at length get to the extremity of this wonderful place, 2500 feet from the entrance, and 2400 feet from the surface of the hill.

This, however, is not supposed to be the end of the cavern, and experiments are accordingly making, by blowing away the rocks, to open a communication with the caverns so mentioned, through which the same river is supposed to flow.

“ Before I quit this spot, I must not omit mentioning the staggering effect of a blast, as they stile it, occasioned by a small quantity of powder crammed into a rock, and set fire to. The explosion is wonderfully grand; heaven and earth seem coming together. All visitors are treated with this salute. This crash over, we returned to the door at which we had entered, and were once more blessed with a peep of day hursting into the cavern, illumining the objects in a much more sublime manner than they had hitherto presented themselves.”

Mr. Sullivan forgot to add, what almost every visitor remarks, that the importunity of the guides and their families is very troublesome and expensive.

On the top of the hill is an old castle, in tolerable preservation, whence the town probably receives its name. It was built, according to tradition, by William Peverell, natural son of the Norman Conqueror, who once spent a Christmas here. The walls of the keep, on the south and west sides, are pretty entire, and of considerable height; but the north and east sides are much shattered.

This castle was used for keeping records of the Minor's Court, till they were removed to Tutbury castle, in the reign of Queen Elizabeth.

While in this neighbourhood the *SPEEDWELL MINES* deserve to be noticed. This was a subterraneous passage cut by the Staffordshire company, in order to drain all the lead-mines in the country of their water, with an expectation, at the same time, of finding a vein in the way that would compensate for their risk. The speculation unfortunately failed, after a vast expense had been incurred; but, though they did not meet with what they wanted, they discovered one of the most stupendous wonders that nature contains in her bosom. “ We descended” says Mr. Grant, “ 106 steps, and then embarked in a boat, in which we were ferried beneath the blasted rock for 600 yards. The two or three glimmering candles scarcely shewed the roof of the solid arch, which is

about seven feet high, and six wide. Every time the boat struck against its side the sound rolled along the vault, like many gongs together. After advancing about half way, our ears were assailed by a rumbling like a continued peal of thunder.

"At length we stopped at a cavern, 290 yards from the spot we occupied. To the top the eye could not penetrate, though one of the attendants ascended a ladder of sticks, run into the rock, fifty yards, with two candles in his hand. As far as we could see, it was a black terebint dome, with dreadful snapeless holes and hanging rocks, that seemed every instant ready to crush us and our little boat.

"The vault reaches as far again; but where is the daring mortal that can look without recoiling on the cataract? We were separated from it by a thin railing of wood, and we were told that we were safe, but it was impossible not to feel a prehension.

"This cataract tumbles nearly 100 feet, with the din of Niagara, and thence the pit is bottomless. All the rubbish of rock, and sixteen tons of earth every day for four years were thrown in, nor did the smallest alteration take place. Every joint shuddered with a sensation never to be obliterated. It was an aggregate of every source where feeble theorists have placed the sublime of terror, darkness, immensity, and power. Never was I so sensible as at this moment of the feebleness of language. And here, by one of those involuntary emotions, so natural when we are violently agitated, I dashed the pen I held in my hand down the abyss, conscious of its inefficacy."

Other wonders of the peak will be visited from Matlock. After all, the walks and rides from *Buxton* are more airy than pleasant, except to the lovers of romantic and uncultivated nature. Before we quit the place, however, it should be observed, that, from *Axe Edge-toll*, not far from *Buxton*, issue four rivers—the *Wye*, the *Dane*, the *Dove*, and the *Gait*. The views over *Dovedale*, through which the *Dove* winds, are singularly beautiful, and make us forget the barren wastes that conduct us to them.

CHELTENHAM SPA.

AMONG those public places which have lately risen into consequence, *Cheltenham* holds a most distinguished rank; and its fame is the more solid, and will be the more permanent, because it owes its celebrity less to the patronage of fashion than to the salutary virtues of its spring. Here, at first, the afflicted resorted in search of health; they found the goddess propitious to their prayers; they returned again to pay their vows; and brought beauty and elegance in their train.

Cheltenham, distant about ninety-five miles from London, is pleasantly situate in the rich and beautiful vale of Gloucester, and being well sheltered by hills from the chilling blasts, enjoys a fine and mild air.

Nothing can be affirmed with certainty in regard to the derivation of the name of this place. According to some, it is from a brook which rises in the parish of Dodeswell, and takes its course on the south side of the town. It long flowed "unknown to fame," but is supposed to have originally been called the Chelt. Others, again, find the origin of *Cheltenham* in the Saxon word *Chill*, which signifies an elevated place, or place rising to an eminence, and *ham*, signifying a farm or village.

The parish of *Cheltenham*, which is ten miles in circumference, stands in a sandy vale, on the north side of a high ridge of hills, composed of white soft calcareous stone, partially dissoluble in acids, lying in some places quite bare, and consists of five hamlets, besides the town; namely Alston, Westal, Namton, Arle, and Sandford. Properly speaking, it is placed at the extremity of the delightful vale of Evesham; but this district, from its contiguity to that city, obtains the name of the vale of Gloucester, and is almost wholly surrounded by the Cotswold hills, which form an ample bow round it.

The surrounding country produces plenty of wood, both for timber and fuel, and abounds with fruit trees, grain, pulse, and every kind of vegetables. The Dutton family, the head of which is Lord Sherborne, have, for many generations, possessed the manerial rights of *Chiltenham*. The landed property, however, is much divided.

The impropriate rectory is of great value; yet the stipend to the officiating minister is not more than 40*l.* a-year, besides surplice fees, and is held under the following peculiar tenure: He must be a fellow of Jesus College, Oxford, and with two others recommended to the heir of Sir Baptist Hicks, ancestor to the present Earl of Gainsborough, who elects one, and presents him to the bishop. By an agreement also between the college and Sir Baptist, from whom they derived their title of recommending, the incumbent cannot hold his appointment longer than six years, unless re-elected as before.

In addition to the small stipend paid by the impropriator, a lecture on Sunday afternoon is supported by the inhabitants, and a liberal subscription is also made by the nobility and gentry resorting to the place. The Rev. H. Foulkes is the present minister.

Several denominations of dissenters have meeting-houses here, and a Catholic chapel has been recently built under the auspices of the Earl of Kenmare. The population amounts to more than 3000. The houses are between 7 and 500.

Persons who come to *Chiltenham* with no immediate view to the benefit of the waters, constantly find an increase of appetite, which must be principally ascribed to the purity and salubrity of the air, and to that exercise and disengagement from care which new scenes and situations generally produce. Indeed, Gloucestershire is famous for the healthiness and longevity of its inhabitants. In the reign of James I. eight old men, all belonging to one manor in this county, whose ages added together made as many centuries, danced a morrice dance. That several neigh-

hours should reach the age of 100 is not wonderful in several situations and countries; but that they should be able to dance, is certainly an astonishing circumstance.*

The town of *Cheltenham*, which is chiefly built of brick, and within twenty or thirty years has been almost wholly renewed, runs nearly in a straight line, a full mile in length from south-south-east to north-north-west, having one principal street, with several returns, lanes, and detached buildings, which are annually rising, as if by magic. In particular, new buildings are raising in Cambray, and others are planned in the meadow leading to the Wells, which will soon afford ample accommodations for any number of company that may visit the place.†

Till 1786 a small stream ran down the middle of the street, which occasionally stagnated and proved offensive; but in that year an act was obtained for paving, cleansing, and lighting the streets, and removing nuisances and obstructions. The commissioners have accordingly faithfully discharged the trust reposed in them by this act of the legislature, and now there is an excellent road through the town, with a channel on each side for the water; the houses are numbered, and every improvement adopted that can render the place desirable.

In the year 1780 the whole number of lodging-houses did not much exceed thirty, but at present they are considerably more than two hundred. At that time the author of the *Cheltenham Guide*; or, *Me-*

* As farther proofs of the longevity of the Gloucesters, in the parish of St. Br. vells, in the first division of this county, five persons died in 1767 whose ages put together amounted to 450 years. Of these a man and his wife had lived in the married state seventy-seven years, and had often declared that neither of them was crippled or took physic.

† Among these, the elegant and tasteful villas of Mr. King, M. C. Lady Mary Lindsay, and Col. Riddell, deserve particular praise.

Chelidonium



mirers of the Blunderhead Family, continued, gives us the following description of the place:

In short, I'm unable our pleasures to draw,
Cool-headed and sense were our guide and our law;
Without form we were gay—good humour went round,
And mirth, with contentment, society, enwound;
Till lately an ape, in the shape of a bear,
By the outlandish name of Monsieur Moreau,
Has officiously come at the balls to preside,
To preserve etiquette, and pay homage to pride.
Some use there may be in the creature, 'tis true,
Their way to the temple, the labour to shew;
But I still must lament, that forms should efface
The native politeness and ease of the place.

Yet it was to the officious zeal, or rather the interested attention of the late Simeon Moreau, the first master of the ceremonies, and the person here alluded to, that *Cheltenham* has risen to its high pitch of celebrity. At the beginning of his reign he was far from being popular, because the company imagined he intruded himself without a regular title; but his subjects gradually became reconciled to his government, and by his skill in finance, he left the revenues of his *summer* reign in a very flourishing state to his worthy successor James King, Esq. who was also M. C. at the upper rooms, Bath.

To this gentleman, indeed, the public in general, and the inhabitants of Cheltenham in particular, are under distinguished obligations. It is evident to the most common observer, that he has been the means not only of establishing the amusements upon a footing of great elegance, but the means also of between five and six thousand pounds being laid out for the accommodation of visitors. The new buildings have been let at an under price, by way of example, and to stimulate others to proceed in every improvement, of which Cheltenham—certainly one of the most delightful spots of the Island—is susceptible. In truth, Mr. King ought, for these reasons, to stand conspicuous as a benefactor of the place, since the line of conduct he has pursued for twenty years, the zeal with which

he enters into every plan for the benefit of the community, and the liberality he has displayed to his predecessors, after their retirement from public business, well merit the warmest tribute we can pay him. To his exertions also, we must ascribe the large sums of money circulated among the industrious inhabitants. He has likewise been indefatigable in establishing the New Spa; in conjunction with several gentlemen of distinction: it is equal in quality with the Old Spa, and far superior in the abundance of its supplies. There is a prospect of yet another range of buildings, erected near Fisher's Farm, with a pump-room, promenade, and convenient cottages for the invalid. And we are further assured, that a bill will soon be presented to parliament, for empowering Commissioners to establish a police, to beautify the town, and to improve the roads. The union of Cheltenham and Bath must certainly increase the profits* to a Master of the Ceremonies, particularly one who is deserving of the popularity he enjoys.

In short, *Cheltenham*, with all the additions which successful speculations are yearly making to it, is now often incapable of receiving all the company that re-

* The statement of these profits, however, so far as regards Bath, has, we are given to understand, since the sheet which contains the Bath article has been printed off, been extremely exaggerated. From the report of several persons competent to the knowledge of such facts, we have reason to believe that though the emoluments of the office have considerably increased by the personal assiduities and indefatigable exertions of the present M.C. they have never amounted to much more than the half of the sum stated in the Bath article. And if we reflect upon the drawbacks attendant upon this office, its advantages will be still less. We scruple not, however, to repeat, that whatever balance may be in favor of any gentleman, who devotes the whole of his time and attention to an appointment of this difficult, delicate, and fluctuating nature, which must proceed in one regular routine of courtesy and good breeding,—often amidst the afflictions of disease and debility of body and mind, is as richly merited, as it is generously conferred.

sort to it; and accordingly lodgings have been fitted up at Charlton Kings, Sandford, Arle, Alston, and Presbury, to be replenished by the frequent overflows at the spa.

THE CHURCH.

NEAR the centre of the town, stands the church, a stately old building, in the form of a cross. It is adorned with a high and elegant octagonal spire, which is seen at a considerable distance, and contains an excellent ring of eight bells, which are frequently employed, during the season, to welcome the arrival of rich and noble visitors.

The church-yard, through which the footpath to the spa lies, is rendered as cheerful and pleasant to the eye as possible; its walks being shaded by double rows of lime-trees, which surround and cross it. But nothing can do away the impression which the valetudinarians most feel as they pass, of its destination; and such persons would unquestionably prefer any other route, if it were in their power. The young and the sanguine may be benefited by the strong memorials of mortality which constantly present themselves on their passage to the Well; but the weak and infirm need not such a monitor—they are too apt to anticipate ill, and to indulge gloomy thoughts, even when surrounded with pleasing objects.

From the south-west gate of the church-yard, a neat gravel walk conducts to the church mead; and through this is continued to the Chelt over which a slight draw-bridge is thrown, to connect it with the public walks, said to have been planned by the late Lord Bettelourt. The original design was, to have carried on the grand walk to the church; but the proprietor of a small piece of land facing the draw-bridge could not be prevailed on to sell it; and hence the plan was abandoned. There is little doubt, however, but the present state of the approach is more tasteful than if this could have been effected. The sudden burst of beauty which now opens, is in-

creased by the tameness of the path from the church-yard.

WELL WALK, AND ITS ACCOMPANIMENTS.

No public place in the kingdom has a more delightful walk than this, and nothing we have ever seen can be compared to it, except Christ Church Walk in Oxford.

On passing this draw-bridge, we enter a magnificent gravelled promenade twenty feet wide, and shaded by venerable elms at twelve feet distance, whose embowering tops exclude the fiercest rays of the sun. A quickset hedge bounds this elysian walk on each side, and here and there a bench or garden-chair is placed as we advance, which, during the morning, are generally occupied in succession by parties who wish for a temporary rest.

From the commencement of this charming walk to the pump, which stands in its centre, is nearly 600 feet. Looking back, the church spire appears perfectly in a line with this; and, on its dial, the hour and minute may be distinguished.

On the east side of the Pump-square is the long room, sixty-six feet by twenty-three, built in 1775, at the joint expense of the late Mr. Skillicarue, the ground-landlord, and Mr. Miller, the late renter of the Spa, for the accommodation of the company while drinking the water; and, on the west side, is a building of similar dimensions, the principal part of which Mrs. Forty, the manager of the pump, occupies. The property now belongs to the Rev. Mr. Nash, son of Dr. Nash, who resides near *Cheltenham*.

The walk immediately above the well is equally shaded by a similar plantation of limes for more than 300 feet; beyond which a serpentine walk commences, upwards of 500 feet long, whose sides are bordered with rising elms, that will soon furnish an agreeable umbrage with their boughs. At the termination of the whole is a picturesque villa, called the Grove Cottage, which gives a pleasing finish to the scene.

In the Pump-room a book is always open for subscriptions, to keep the walks in proper repair, and for the use of that room, in which every person who visits the place will be sure to put his name, if he wishes to have a good *footing* here. From the poetical Cheltenham Guide, already quoted, and which, after running through five editions in the summer of 1781, has never since been reprinted, we borrowed the following animated apostrophe.

A VIEW FROM THE TOP OF THE WELL-WALK, CHEL-
TENHAM.

Delightful site! where pleasure reigns
And Flora's graces sweet;
Not forer shins stain'd Temple's plains,
Where every beauty meets.

All hail! thy poetic fire,
When CHELTENHAM is thy theme,
And strike with deeper sounds the lyre,
That pants for ardent fame.

Let AGASSIP's sacred spring
Inspire sympathetic bards;
While the waters taste and sing,
Thir oldest HYGIEA guards.

Let BARY boast her boiling wave,
Crackling in power to warm;
Though scalded still his dogs may lave,
And rally scapress charm.

By moon and revel's revuls known,
These scenes of form and vice;
Where brother Sisiter acquir'd the *ton*,
But fell by cards and dice.

Tea fragrances fill the balmy air,
And every draught is health;
Not CROMWELL here spreads his snare,
To oust the prize of wealth.

Here real pity appears,
Th'op cant and frenzy free;
Not fills the mind with racks and fears,
But hope in charity.

* Skinkin Blunderhead, Esq. the hero of the New Bath Guide.

No wild enthusiast's gloomy brain
 Here mars her lovely face;
 Or tries her honors to distain;
 And spoil her native grace.
 The joys of love, the social powers
 Here spread their blissful train;
 And ev'ry muse must haunt the bowers,
 Where health and quiet reign.

Here walks beset with branching trees,
 A grateful shade bestow;
 When Summer's unrelenting breeze,
 Enervates all below.

O let her here with MYRA stray,
 And mark yon shining spire:
 See Nature all her charms display,
 To wake the Muse's fire!

And oft admire, with ravish'd eyes,
 Each lovely smiling view;
 There hills that meet the concave skies,
 And lose their tops in blue.

Here meads by FLORA'S bounty bless'd,
 Array'd in lively green;
 And villas deep in woods embrac'd,
 That cheer the varied scene.

Elysian vale! thy bounds I'll trace,
 When Sol first paints the sky;
 And when he sinks with broaden'd face,
 In haste to close his eye.

And oft as morn shall shed her dews,
 Fair CHELTENHAM, let thy spring,
 With copious draughts refresh the Muse,
 Thy matchless joys to sing.

HISTORY OF THE SPA, ITS QUALITIES AND VIRTUES.

THIS valuable spring rises at one-third of a mile south of the church, in a mixed loamy and sandy soil, which prevails for several miles round, and produces abundant crops of every kind of vegetation, while it seems to render the air elastic and pure.

This water owes its discovery to a slow spring, being observed to ooze from a strong thick bluish clay or mould, under the sandy surface of the soil, which, after spreading itself for a few yards, again disap-

peared, leaving much of its salts behind. To feed on these salts, flocks of pigeons being daily observed to resort, Mr. Mason, who was then proprietor of the spot, was induced to examine it with more attention, and soon remarked, that when other springs were fast bound by the frost, this continued in a fluid state.

Originally the ground belonged to Mr. Higgs, of Charlton Kings, who, ignorant of the treasure it contained, sold it to Mr. Mason in 1716. In a short time after the discovery of the spring, it remained open, and was drank by such persons as thought it might be of service to them. In 1718, however, it was railed in, locked up, and a little shed built over it; and, in consequence of some experiments made on the water by Dr. Baard, of Worcester, and Dr. Greville, of Gloucester, its virtues became more generally known; and, for three years, it was sold as a medicine, till, in 1721, it was leased to Mr. Spencer, at 6*l.* per annum.

After the death of Mr. Mason and his son, Captain Henry Skillicorne, father of the late land agent, becoming possessed of the spring and premises, in right of his wife, the daughter of the original discoverer in 1731, he not only built the old room, on the west side of the pump, for the use of company, but scoured the spring from all extraneous matter, and erected a square brick building in four acres over it, with a pump on the east side, rising in the form of an obelisk. This structure now remains, and the well in the centre of the dome is about five or six feet below the surface, close shut down, with doors, to prevent the admission of air.

At the same time Captain Skillicorne laid out the paved court that environs it, planned the upper and lower Well Walk, planted the trees, and was continually improving the natural beauties of the place, to render it more worthy of the respectable company that began to visit it from all quarters. Dr. Short, in 1740, published some experiments he made on this water, and under the name of a neutral purging cha-

lybeate water, pronounced it superior to any thing of the kind in England.

The growing fame of the Spa met with a great accession from this just testimony to its virtues; and other distinguished physicians and chemists have successively analyzed it, particularly Dr. Fothergill, of Bath. Its principal ingredients are Epsom and glauber salts; a small portion of chalybeate, and some fixed air.

It is probable, that it contains some other impregnations, if minutely examined; but the principles already mentioned are sufficient to account for its salutary effects.

Almost incredible cures have been performed by it, when drank on the spot. Its salts prove attenuant and cathartic; its chalybeate bracing, and its air exhilarating; and, by its containing a small portion of iron, it strengthens the stomach, and is therefore preferable, in many cases, to other saline springs.

In mildness, certainty, and expedition of operation, it is almost unrivalled, which renders it peculiarly serviceable in hypochondriac and scorbutic cases.

It is singularly efficacious in all bilious complaints, obstructions of the liver and spleen, dyspepsia, loss of appetite, in habitual costiveness, and obstinate obstructions, which lay the foundation of many chronic disorders.*

It restores a relaxed habit, whether from long residence in a hot climate, free living, the use of mercury, or any other cause. In nervous complaints it has likewise proved extremely salutary; but in such cases it should be used as an alterative rather than as a purgative.

In female complaints, at an early period of life, proceeding from too languid a circulation, and like-

* Travellers, in warm weather, who are apt to be costive, will find it extremely salutary to take occasionally two or three drams of its salts, which are prepared on the spot with great care, in a little luke-warm spring water.

wise, at the turn of life, when there is a redundancy of blood, it may be used with much benefit. On the latter principle, it is serviceable to studious sedentary men, between forty and fifty. A pint of water taken at two draughts before breakfast is generally sufficient for most constitutions. There are always physicians, or resident apothecaries, on the spot, who should be consulted on the use of such powerful waters, as they will either prove beneficial or detrimental, according to the mode of taking them.

THE KING'S WELL.

IN 1751 Mr. Skillicorne built a mansion for the late Earl of Fauconberg (who, for many years, drank the waters with great benefit), at a small distance to the west of the spa or old Well, on an eminence, commanding an extensive and beautiful landscape. When their Majesties honored *Chechenham* with a visit in 1758, they occupied this house, which is called Bay's Hill Lodge, and probably, in compliment for the use of it, the king before his departure ordered a well to be sunk, to procure a supply of fresh water for domestic purposes. At the depth of fifty-two feet, however, a mineral water was discovered, which, on examination, proved to be similar to the old well. A pump was accordingly placed in it, and it is now open, with some necessary accommodations, for the use of the company; but, whether it is from prejudice or reason, it is much less drank than the spa-water. In this well the sulphur is said to be more predominant, and the volatile still less; but the effects are nearly the same; and one great advantage is gained by the discovery—there never will be a deficiency of water for the drinkers, which before was often the case.

CHALYBEATE SPRINGS.

THE first of these, which was only particularly noticed of late, promises to possess very active virtues, and will probably rival Lambourn and Astrop. It is the property of Mr. Barrett, and is situate in a meadow, two or

three hundred yards from the mill, at the top of the town. A pump-room has lately been erected, and a book opened, which has already a great number of subscribers; but the water has not yet been sufficiently analyzed to allow us to speak with confidence on its qualities. In the beginning of 1804, a new saline spring was discovered. It is situated upon an elevated spot of ground, which commands a beautiful prospect of the town, distant 300 yards from the old Well in the lane leading to Badgeworth, and has a convenient footpath through the fields adjoining the lane.

The water somewhat resembles that of Harrowgate, and contains a rather more sulphureous gas than the other Wells did, in their original state. The effects on the body are nearly similar to those of the Lower Spa, and no greater quantity of water is required for a dose. It is particularly recommended in bilious disorders, stomach complaints, eruptive, and cutaneous affections, and intestinal worms.

During the summer of 1804, a pump was fixed in the Well, which works with great ease at the depth of forty feet; and it is now covered over by a temporary building, for the accommodation of the drinkers. It has been open to the public for the last season, and is generally approved of.

A New Chalybeate Spring, of very superior power, has also been discovered on the estate of Colonel Riddell, in Cambray. The Colonel, with great attention to the convenience of visitors, has erected a pump, and allows them a free passage through his garden, with the use of the water gratis. Its efficacy as a tonic is undoubtedly great, particularly when combined with the Colonel's old fine flavoured East India Madeira, of which he is as liberal as he is of the water in his Pump.

HOT BATHS.

For a long time Hot Baths were a desideratum here, but Freeman has fitted up some in the High-street, on an excellent principle, and which meet with the encouragement they deserve. Perhaps every

person should use the tepid Baths, once or twice, before he begins a course of the waters.

THE PUBLIC, OR ASSEMBLY-ROOMS.

THE Upper Assembly-rooms, opposite the old Theatre, were built by the late Mr. Miller, to whose spirited exertions *Cheltenham* is under lasting obligations. They are sixty-eight feet long, by twenty-six wide, and are fitted up in a high style of decoration, with lustres and chandeliers. The card-rooms are no less convenient and appropriate.

The Lower-rooms are sixty feet by thirty, and may vie with the former in elegance and accommodation, either for dancing or cards. They are now in the occupation of Mr. Rooke, whose obliging attention, on all occasions, claims the warmest returns of patronage. Subscription at each room half-a-guinea for the season. The balls are regularly kept up till the first or second week in October.

THE SPA, OR LONG-ROOM.

THE Spa or Pump-room is open every morning for the accommodation of the water-drinkers; and, by the permission of the liberal and obliging renters of the wells, Messrs. Capstack and Matthews, artists, are allowed to exhibit more specimens of their skill or manufacture; and the room is farther culvened by tables covered with different wares, for sale.

While the company are parading up and down the Well Walks, or Pump-room, from eight to ten in the morning, a band of music, supported by subscription, first or second week plays to entertain them.

Society here twines its wreaths;
Good-nature o'er our meetings breathes;
Its magic lock the whole obey,
Whether at pump, or ball, or play.
And deep in *CHELTENHAM*'s hollow'd bowers,
The grave night spend their serious hours;
The gay no longer can invade;
The poet here may count the shade;
The beauty smiling beauty stare,
And pale misfortune dry its tear.

CHELT. GUIDE.

The number of names entered in what is called the Well-book, has lately amounted to nearly 2000, though about twenty years ago 500 would have been reckoned a full season. If the following lines were applicable to 1781, they are unquestionably true at the present period.

Each neighbouring country its tribute bestows,
 Of beauteous virgins, of footmen, and beans.
 IR- LAND, bless'd in its brass, sends us many a swain,
 Who once rais'd potatoes on *Liffy's* smooth plain;
 And SCOTIA, which seldom the *sturdy* produces,
 To this well posts her *ladies* to sweeten their juices.
 CAMBRAY too gives her sons, nor of daughters a few,
 Though health with the goats o'er her hills they pursue.
 And though they all grumble, still grumbling they stay,—
 So strong the enchantment, they can't get away!
 For ENGLAND is just like the *stygian* bourn—
 It has ways to pass over, but none to return.

CHELT. GUIDE.

THE THEATRE ROYAL.

SINCE his Majesty's visit to *Cheltenham*, the Theatre having been occasionally honored with his presence, has thus become a royal one, and certainly it cannot be conducted by a more loyal subject than Mr. Watson, who stands forward on every public and private occasion, to support the government of his country, and to relieve the distresses of individuals.

The old theatre, however, being difficult of access, and in many respects inconvenient, the spirited proprietor resolved in 1801 to build a new one, in a more convenient and accessible situation. The improvements in *Cambray Mead*, naturally pointed it out as an eligible spot, and here a pile of building has arisen, which adds considerable ornament to the place. The new Theatre is large and commodious in every respect: particularly neat in its decorations, without being gaudy. The scenery and apparatus are superior to most country theatres, and the support which the manager, during the last season, received from the inhabitants and visitors of the place, shews that he may

expect to be liberally remunerated for his enterprising spirit. Messrs. Watson and Co. are likewise proprietors of the Gloucester, Tewkesbury, Warwick, and other provincial theatres. At *Cheltenham*, the boxes are 4s. pit 2s. 6d. gallery 1s.

CIRCULATING LIBRARIES.

AT HARWARD'S libraries, for he has two, an elegant and extensive one in the Colonnade, and another in the High-street, the scholar will be pleased to find books on every branch of human learning, with a sufficient quantity of articles for light summer reading. Music, and musical instruments, are likewise let and sold by Mr. Harward, on the usual terms.

Mrs. JONES'S Circulating Library, No. 50, facing the Colonnade, contains a choice and judicious selection of History, Voyages, Travels, Novels, Plays, and a variety of other publications, French and English. — A particular advantage is here to be obtained by the perusal of the French, French, and Irish Papers, which are regularly taken in for the use of the subscribers.

There is also another Library, kept by Mr. SLEIGHT.

THE MARKETS AND LODGINGS, &c. &c.

As the Spa water professedly sharpens the appetite, it will be pleasant for visitors to know, that they may be abundantly supplied with provisions of all kinds, on much more moderate terms than in some places of less fashionable resort.

The regular market day is Thursday, when the neighbouring villages bring in their supplies; but every day in a week, fish, and other articles, may be purchased.

Except Lodgings, and the rent of these depends on the accommodation and the fulness of the place, an excursion to *Cheltenham*, either for pleasure or health, is not very expensive; and, from the hospitality of the natives, and the various amusements of

company and diversified amusement, it cannot fail to be agreeable.

The principal *INNS* and *HOTELS* are the *Plough* and the *George*. At the former is a well-frequented *COFFEE-ROOM*. Two large commodious *BOARDING-HOUSES*, one kept by Russel, and the other by Smith, furnish the best accommodations to single gentlemen, or such persons as prefer living constantly amidst company.

In the back street are two elegant *BILLIARD-ROOMS*, where gentlemen frequently amuse themselves in a rainy day; while the *BOWLING-GREEN*, in fine weather, presents an attraction which few who delight in active and healthy sports can resist.

On the whole, there is a sociability and easiness of intercourse at *Cheltenham*, which are not often witnessed in other places. The hospitable genius of Gloucestershire sheds his benign influence on this central point of his dominions, and even strangers catch a portion of his spirit.

WALKS AND RIDES ROUND CHELTENHAM.

WITHIN these few years, the utmost attention has been paid to the improvement of the roads round *Cheltenham*. Nature has not been very favorable; but art and expense have been liberally applied to produce all the agreeable promenades and rides that the situation will admit of. We shall particularize a few of such as are most fashionable.

PRESBURY.

THIS delightful village lies about two miles north of *Cheltenham*, and is so secluded by orchards and trees, as to form a sylvan scene round almost every house. Here are some very neat dwellings, where lodgings may be procured; and the hotel is infinitely superior to what might be expected in such a sequestered spot. Its accompaniments are in the prettiest style. The grotto is decorated with shells and fossils of various

kinds, very tastefully arranged; the windows are Gothic, and filled with painted glass; the floor is tessellated; and convex mirrors adorn the walls. Its exterior is pleasingly shaded with shrubs, which give the whole a solemn and impressive effect.

Opposite to the back-door of the house, on a raised terrace, stands a Chinese temple, at the upper end of the garden. This is used as a tea-room, and round it is a balcony, covered by an awning. Here the company from *Cheltenham* frequently retire to drink tea; and a more pleasant retirement it is almost impossible to find.

At a little distance from this temple is a tower, with two good octagon rooms; and from the battlements is a rich view of the whole village. The gardens are laid out with much taste, and are planted with a profusion of flowers and shrubs. This beautiful place is in the occupation of Mr. Reake.

DODSWELL.

THE village of Dodswell, about four miles from *Cheltenham*, on the London road, though containing only a few houses, is one of the most elegant and pleasantly situated in the kingdom. It is built upon the sunny side of a hill, sheltered by lofty and ancient trees, and commands not only *Cheltenham*, but the greatest part of the vale of Gloucester, with some of the most conspicuous buildings in that city. Malvern Hills, which lie at a considerable distance, are seen to great advantage from this spot, and, when illuminated by a setting sun, form a picture grand and impressive.

SEVEN WELLS HEAD.

THE source of the Thames, the most illustrious of British streams, will infallibly attract the notice of every person of taste who visits this neighbourhood. The seven wells, or springs, from which this noble river rises, are situated in the parish of *St. Andrew*, about three miles and a half

from *Cheltenham*, and four and a half from Frog Mill. These springs form the Churn, which is unquestionably the highest source of the Thames. From the different hills in this and the adjacent parishes, the landscapes are extensive and richly variegated.

The junction of the Severn and Isis, at Salperton, about sixteen miles from *Cheltenham*, is also worth visiting. It was completed in 1789, and gave rise to the subsequent allegorical letter.

Friday, Nov. 20, 1789.

SIR,

“Yesterday a marriage took place between Madame *Sabrina*, a lady of Cambrian extraction, and mistress of very extensive property in Montgomeryshire (where she was born), and the counties of Salop, Stafford, Worcester, and Gloucester, and Mr. *Thames*, commonly called ‘Father Thames,’ a native of Gloucestershire, now a merchant trading from London to all the known ports of the world. The ceremony took place at Lechlade, by special licence, in the presence of hundreds of admiring spectators, who, with myself, signed as witnesses: from whence the happy pair went to breakfast at Oxford, dine at London, and consummate at Gravesend; where the venerable Neptune, his whole train of inferior deities and nymphs, with his wife Venus and her train, are to fling the stocking. An union which presages many happy consequences, and a numerous offspring. I mention the lady’s name, as the *tendre* came from her, after many struggles with her modesty, and Cambrian aversion to a Saxon spouse.

“A TRAVELLER.”

GLOUCESTER.

THE ancient *Caer Glow*, or, “the Fair City,” is distant ten miles from *Cheltenham*, the ride to

which is through a rich champaign country. It was founded by Arviragus in the year 47, in honor of Claudius, the Roman emperor, and enjoys every local advantage.

The cathedral, dedicated to St. Peter, is one of the most elegant Gothic piles in the kingdom, and was erected about the year 1300. It is 421 feet long, and 114 wide, and contains a whispering gallery, the only thing of the kind in England, except at St. Paul's.

WIDCOMBE.

THE views from Widcombe, which is seven miles from *Cheltenham*, are so various and extensive, that every stranger ought to enjoy them. The best station is from a vista on the hill, about a mile from the seat of the late Sir Howe Hicks, Bart. To the left is a part of the forest of Dean, and the Concom mountain, near Abergavenny: in front are the ponderous hills of Malvern; and the Welch mountain, at a great distance from the back ground; to the right lies Tewkesbury and Worcester.

SUDLEY CASTLE.

THE remains of this once magnificent place, now the property of Lord Rivers, lie in the vicinity of Winchcombe, a few miles to the northward of *Cheltenham*. This place, from very early ages, was the residence of persons of high rank, and here Queen Catherine Parr, widow of Henry VIII. and who was afterwards married to Lord Seymour of Sudley, brother to the protector Duke of Somerset, died in child-bed, September 5, 1545, and was buried, with great funeral pomp, in the chapel. Her reliques, some years ago, were rudely and sacrilegiously disturbed by some neighbouring boors.

TEWKESBURY.

AT the distance of ten miles from *Cheltenham* stands Tewkesbury, eligibly situate on the Se-

vern, near its junction with the Avon. Here was a famous abbey, generally reckoned among the nitred ones, the church belonging to which was rendered parochial by Henry VIII. and is one of the largest and most magnificent in the kingdom. It is built in form of a cross, vaulted at top with stone, and supported by two rows of large round pillars. In this beautiful fabric are many splendid monuments, some of which are very ancient; and here lies the ill-fated Edward, Prince of Wales, son of Henry VI. who was murdered a few days after the battle which decided the fortune of his house.

The town itself is large and well-built, and carries on a considerable trade, particularly in stocking-frame knitting. "As thick as Tewkesbury mustard" is a simile used by the immortal Shakespeare, from mustard balls having been formerly made here; but this manufacture is now little known.

LECHAMPTON HILL, near which is a seat of the ancient family of the Norwoods; BIRDLIFF HILL, PAINSWICK, STROUD, and other places in the Bottoms, as they are called, where the clothing manufacture is carried on to a great extent, deserve to be included among the rides of those who spend two or three months at *Cheltenham*; but what we have mentioned are sufficient to direct the freshman; when he has taken his degrees at the Spa, he may plan for himself.

COWES,
AND
THE TOUR
OF
THE ISLE OF WIGHT.

THOUGH several towns and villages on our coasts, which our limits will not permit us to describe, possess equal or superior celebrity to *Cowes* as a bathing-place, yet so numerous are the charms of the *Isle of Wight*, so salubrious is the air, and so mild is the climate, that we know not any situation which deserves better to be selected for a summer tour than this; or rather, as the station which admits the easiest communication both with the continent, and the internal parts of this lovely island.

PASSAGE TO COWES.

THE usual, and certainly the most eligible, passage to *Cowes* in particular, and, indeed, to the *Isle of Wight* in general, is from Southampton, the distance about sixteen miles. A mail packet sails every morning, soon after the arrival of the post from London, which carries passengers at one shilling each, and about noon another vessel proceeds on the same terms, but parties may engage one, at any hour of the day, on easy terms.

Nothing can be more delightful in fine weather, and with a favorable breeze, than this little voyage, which is often performed in a hour and a half. Southampton water, the noble estuary of the Test and the Itchin, is of sufficient breadth for great-

ness, and its shores are charmingly varied and enlivened by buildings and plantations.

Falling down this channel, Southampton appears to great advantage, as well as the elegant seats which extend beyond it towards Milbrook and Eling. On the new forest side, which is finely wooded, the neat little towns of Hythe, Cadlands, Fawley, and Calshot castle, which guards the mouth of the estuary, all open in succession.

The eastern bank is not less attractive. Here are seen Woolston House, Netley Fort, a peep of the picturesque ruins of its Abbey,* Hamble Church, Hook House, and various gentlemen's seats, which are thrown into different perspective, by the course of the vessel, and the indentings of the shores. Bowles, with his usual felicity, has given a beautiful poetical picture of this voyage.

Smooth went our boat upon the summer seas,
Leaving, for so it seem'd, the world behind,
Its sounds of mingle-l uproar: we reel'd
Upon the sunny deck, heard not the breeze,
'That o'er us whisp'ring pass'd, or idly play'd
With the lithe flag aloft. A woodland scene
On either side drew its slope line of green,
And hung the water's shining edge with shade,
Above the woods' Netley! thy ruins pale
Peer'd as we pass'd; and VECIA's azure hue
Beyond the misty castle met the view:
Where, in mid-channel hung the scarce-seen sail.
So all was calm and sunshine, as we went
Cheerly o'er the briny element.

Calshot Castle stands on a tongue of land, which forms the boundary line between Southampton water and the channel that divides Hampshire from the *Isle of Wight*. Here the voyage is rather more

* For a description of this beautiful ruin, see SOUTHAMPTON.



Portsmouth

The Solent

Portsmouth

Gosport

Portsmouth

Portsmouth

ISLE

OF

WIGHT

Scale

than half concluded; and we now enter a sea which has, at times, a considerable swell, but is never attended with danger, being landlocked in all directions. On the right, Eaglehurst Tower presents itself, and forms a conspicuous object. On the left is Stoke's Bay, and Spithead, where numerous ships are seen at anchor; and in front is Cowes harbour, with the line of coast stretching towards Mother Bank.

COWES,

AND ITS ACCOMMODATIONS.

WEST COWES, the landing-place from Southampton, and the principal port of the island, stands on the declivity of a hill, at the mouth of the river Medina, and, though it does not convey a very favourable impression on first entering it from the harbour, the streets being narrow, and not very clean, yet it contains many pleasant houses along the beach, westward, some of which range with the sea, others rise up the acclivity to its very top, and afford the most delightful views. It is in this quarter of the town that lodgings are most sought for, and that villas are continually rising, some of which are most delightfully situated. A moving scene of ships, a pure marine air, and a pleasant beach to walk on, are among some of the local advantages which this place presents to visitors.

The bathing machines are placed near this spot, in the vicinity of the castle; and from the manner in which they are constructed, and the position they occupy, a person may safely commit himself to the bosom of Neptune, at almost any state of the tide. Here is also a hot salt-water bath, which is in frequent requisition.

Hitherto five or six bathing machines have been found sufficient for the company, particularly as many gentlemen walk along the sequestered beach,

towards what is called Egypt, and commit themselves to the waves, without any ceremony; but, from the increasing resort of people of fashion to *Cowes*, it is probable additional accommodations will be wanted, and, no doubt, will be liberally supplied.

An Assembly-room is the only public place of concourse; but, to many, this circumstance is not unpleasant, as there is less occasion for dress and ceremony, and more leisure for each to amuse himself according to his own fancy.

There are two *INNS*, and the entertainment at both is good, and not unreasonable. The *FOUNTAIN*, which has long been kept by Helmore, a very civil and attentive man, has recently undergone several considerable repairs and elegant improvements. This house furnishes very excellent accommodations for a temporary residence.

The *LIBRARY* is better filled than at some places of greater fashion; and it will appear, that amusement, or incentives to exercise, cannot be wanted, while the whole island is an assemblage of beauties and attractions.

In short, when we contemplate the situation of *Cowes* for a bathing-place, and the capabilities it possesses, both within and without, we adopt, without reserve, the description of the local poet (Sharpe), and anticipate the completion of his prediction.

See ruddy health, with naked bosom, stand
On yonder cliff, and wave the vigorous hand,
Above the banks, with florid cheeks that glow,
Point'ing triumphant at the tide below;
The pregnant tide, with healing power replete,
Where health, where vigor, and where pleasure meet:
Here ocean's breath comes mingled with the breeze,
And drives far off the bloated fiend, disease;
Here ocean's balm the sinking heart delights,
And drooping Britain to the shore invites;
His essence here shall energetic glow,
And health and spirits on her sons bestow;

Her beauteous offspring on the bank shall smile,
 And bless the breezes of *Medon's* isle;
 Here ocean's essence unpolluted reigns,
 From Nature's vitals, and from Neptune's veins.
 Here lustrous health comes rushing day and night,
 Unmixed as truth, and clear as morning light;
 No foul infection mingles with the tide,
 In bathing virtue pure and virgin pride;
 Albeit the tented shore shall be duty skinn,
 And bosom bright shall lave the lovely limb;
 New kindled orbs shall strike with sweet surprise,
 As stars returning'd from the ocean rise;
 No more to foreign baths shall Britain roam,
 But plunge at Cowes, and find rich health at home:
 Hitler shall merit, and shall beauty throng,
 Proclaim its worth, and vindicate my song;
 Through future times the raptur'd mind can see,
 What years unborn shall joy'd bring to thee!
 Thy crowded ports with trade shall rich run o'er,
 And stately structures glitter on thy shore;
 The world shall gaze thee, and with wonder tell,
 That Vectra's shining scenes the world excel.

Cowes Castle was erected by Henry VIII. It stands on the west side of the *Medina*, near the bathing machines; and, though useless as a place of defence, still maintains a captain, one master, and five other gunners. A sentry is always on duty here; but it would be difficult to point out what he has to guard, unless it be the bathers' clothes.

West Cowes is a hamlet belonging to the parish of Northwood, two miles distant, and has a chapel which, being built on a bold elevation, makes a handsome appearance on approaching the harbour. It was endowed, by Mr. Richard Stevens, with 5*l.* per annum for ever, in 1671; it was farther endowed, by Bishop Morley, with 20*l.* per annum, provided the inhabitants pay the minister, who is always appointed by them, an additional 10*l.* per annum, or, in default, the said endowment is to be forfeited.

The harbour of *Cowes*, for its safety and convenience, is much frequented by ships; but before

the American war, it was more generally resorted to than since, particularly by vessels from South Carolina and Georgia. At a private dock here, many ships of war have been built.

On the opposite shore of the river, with which there is a communication by a ferry, stands East Cowes, which was formerly protected by a castle, but of which not a wreck now remains.

At this place there have been recently erected some houses, which afford genteel accommodations to visitors. A large mansion, belonging to Mr. Andrews, and a spacious house, the property of Mr. Warne, and others of inferior size, as well as some cottages in the rustic stile, comprise the most eligible lodging places. In addition to these, there is an extensive and well-arranged hotel for families and visitors in general, lately opened by Charles Frampton, who meets, and justly, with great encouragement. This house is delightfully situate on the Quay, commanding an open view of Cowes harbour, and the roadstead, and boats are always in attendance*, on the arrival of a packet, to convey passengers to Cowes, or elsewhere.

Within half a mile of the hotel, is the Castle at Morris, belonging to Lord Henry Seymour, and designed by Wyatt: also another house, the property of Mr. Nash, the architect, with several elegant buildings. The walks and rides about this place are very fine, and present many picturesque beauties.

The sojourner at Cowes, whether for health or pleasure, after securing agreeable lodgings, and spending a few days on the spot, will wish for farther information respecting

This little world,—

This precious stone, set in the silver sea,
Which serves it in the office of a wall.

We shall, therefore, give a brief general descrip-

* East Cowes is only eight miles from Ryde.

tion of the island, and afterwards, conveying the visitor to its metropolis, Newport, conduct him to the principal places of attraction, following the routes which have been judiciously pointed out by Mr. Wyndham, in his "Picture of the Isle of Wight."

DESCRIPTION OF THE ISLE OF WIGHT.

WIGHT, which constitutes a part of Hampshire, is situate nearly midway between the counties of Dorset and Sussex. From many circumstances, there is reason to suppose, that it was originally connected with the main land, from which it is now separated by a strait of unequal breadth, being not more than one mile at the western extremity, and nearly seven at the eastern.

The form of the island is rhomboidal; measuring $22\frac{1}{2}$ miles from the western to the eastern angle, and thirteen miles from north to south, being about sixty miles in circumference, and containing 105,000 acres. It is divided into two hundreds, called East and West Medina, according to their situation in regard to that river, and thirty parishes. The face of the country presents all the parts of picturesque scenery—woods, rocks, hills, rivers, and vales.

The climate is peculiarly favourable to vegetation, and is equally propitious to heath. Such is the genial mildness of the air, that myrtles, which love a soft marine exposure, grow here and flourish, without being injured by the severity of winter. And even tender exotics thrive as if in their native beds.

Rains, however, are more frequent here than on the main land, from its elevated and insular situation; and the vapours, attracted by the range of hills, which stretch from east to west the whole length of the island, frequently involve the lower districts in gloom and moisture. Yet it does not

appear that the general health of the inhabitants, residing in the immediate vicinity of these elevations, is hereby, in any degree, affected.

The soil is various; but, generally considered, it is a strong loam, admirably fitted for agriculture. Indeed, the fertility of *Wight* is almost proverbial, as it is said to produce as much in one year as would maintain its inhabitants for eight; yet it must be allowed, that many considerable tracts are not brought into cultivation, or, perhaps, it would yield a much greater proportion.

Formerly timber was very plentiful in this island, and the soil is excellently adapted for oak and elm; but either from improvidence, or the desire of converting this kind of property into money, what little now remains, is chiefly found in the central and eastern parts. The woods round Swainston are very fine, and of great extent—those of Wootton and of Quarr Abbey present a delightful sylvan scene; and in King's Forest, and other places, there are some rising plantations.

The Medina is by far the most considerable river in the island, and next to it are the Yar and the Wootton. The springs in general, especially those which have passed through strata of chalk, are pure and chrystalline, and well-adapted for watering ships on long voyages.

The Downs stretch the whole length of the island, along a range of hills from Brading to the Needle-rocks, and afford excellent pasturage for sheep, the herbage being sweet and short. Some parts of them swell into bold elevations, and unfold to the eye prospects various and sublime. St. Boniface Down, the highest of these, rises about 810 feet above the level of the sea.

A singular circumstance has been remarked in regard to the Downs. About sixty or seventy years since, Shanklin Down, which stands in the south-eastern part of the island, was not to be discerned from St. Catherine's, owing to the intervention of

the Week Down, whose magnitude and elevation completely concealed it. A gradual but imperceptible expansion, however, of Shanklin Down, has now raised it to a greater bulk, and a greater height, by at least 100 feet, than that of its former inviolous neighbour.

"It seems sufficiently clear," says Mr. Warner, in his History of this island, "that this difference in the appearance of the two Downs, must have arisen rather from the *growth* of Shanklin than the *sinking* of Week; since the latter, and all the surrounding Downs, bear the same relative proportion to each other they ever did, which could not be the case, had any change taken place in its elevation or magnitude."

In the *Is. of Wight*, neither the fox,* the badger, the fitchet, nor the pole-cat, have ever been found. Owing to the absence of these destructive animals, and its insular situation, no spot can be better calculated for the production of game; and, indeed, we find hares, partridges, and pheasants, in great abundance. The former furnishes excellent diversion during the season, to the sportsmen of the island, both in hunting and coursing.

There are few disagreeable reptiles here, except vipers, which, indeed, are very common in chalky and stony situations. A gill of salad oil, taken internally, and a fomentation of the wounded part, with some of the same liquid, warmed, is the simplest and most effectual cure in case of any injury from one of these.

The mole cricket, or gryllus talpa, has sometimes been found here. This singular insect, though perfectly inoffensive, is apt, from its ludicrous and disgusting figure, to excite emotions of dread and abhorrence.

* By a wise local institution, a penalty is fixed for bringing a fox into this happy island.

Marine animals, of various kinds, are caught on the coasts of this island, among which are the *loligo*, or great cuttle-fish; the *ammodytes*, or sand-eel, and the *solen*, or razor. Recent shells, however, are not very numerous; but in a fossile state some curious ones may be seen in particular parts.

Eagles used to frequent the cliffs of Culver. The hawk, the razor-bill, the puffin, and the guillemot, are not uncommon; and the cormorant, called by the sailors "the Isle of Wight Parson," breeds in the immense precipices of Fresh-water, and seems to claim the privilege of fishing round the coasts.

The botanist will be gratified with the vegetable productions of this island. The bee-orchis, the fox-glove, the *conserva polymorpha*, the *crithmum maritimum*, and various species of *fuci*, with a variety of other curious plants, will reward his researches.

In fossilogy we shall notice the echini, shark's teeth, and ammoniæ, the cornua ammonis, and many other turbinated and bivalved shells. Tobacco-pipe clay, fuller's-earth, yellow ochre, red ochre, white silvery sand, of such value in the glass and porcelain manufactory, native allum, native sulphur, and copperas, are produced in different parts of the island.

We shall now say a few words on the human productions of the *Isle of Wight*, though they are not distinguished by any local characteristics from their countrymen on the opposite coast of Hampshire. They are a vigorous, healthy, and active race, and may be considered under the three general divisions of gentry, yeomanry, and laborers.

The first class are universally allowed to be hospitable and polite, and compensate for their seclusion from the rest of the world, by social and convivial pleasures among themselves.

The yeomanry and farmers are also a respectable class of men, and enjoy all the necessities of life,

which they are ready to participate with others. To the feeling and benevolent mind, the situation of the third division of the inhabitants must present a delightful picture. The cottagers have neat, comfortable, cleanly dwellings, to each of which a little garden is attached; and while the general appearance of content and decency does away the impression of poverty and misery, it must be confessed that the manners of the lower ranks are civil, inoffensive, and more free from vice than most persons in the same sphere of life, in other districts.

In short, the following picture, which the amiable poet of the poor draws as a tale of other times, is still realized here, and the spectator will find the lineaments just, when applied to the present condition of the labouring class in the *Isle of Wight*.

————— a pleasant land,

A ruddy, reckless, merry-hearted crew,
 Fresh as their herbage wash'd in morning dew,
 Light, buoyant, airy, as their upland gales,
 Firm as their hills, and green as is their vale;
 Their labour less gamsome, when day-labour done,
 They sought the shade, or fresh'd where the sun
 Threw his last beam, and low-wreath'd casements small,
 Gilt the young leaves; or play'd on cottage wall:
 Less gay the birds that fill'd their then birds,
 But in their bowers, or nest'd round their sheds.
 All day they toiled; at even new labours press'd,
 For then their little garden grounds were dress'd;
 Scanty and narrow scraps of earth, 'tis true,
 Yet their then comforts, their then treasures grew:
 The winter-herb, and the red, and pink, and sweet,
 Herbs for each day, and fruit for Sabbath's treat.
 The currant-bush, and goose-berry so fine,
 Affordings summer fruits, and winter wine;
 The cooling apple, too, and grateful pear,
 And nut, for luxury and for need, were there;
 And the mild box, and daisy-thrift were seen,
 Beside the thyme-bed and the path-way green;
 And clover flowers, to make fair maids mere fair,
 The goose-berry, still the matron's care,
 In dark, bleak nights to give, when spirits fail,
 A warming drop to thaw the gasp's pale.

And with great truth may we add from the same writer:—

O more than blind who would not freely share !
 O more than base who bid the poor despair !
 Hope, smiling by, with energy they toil ;
 Their hands, their hearts, their lives are in the soil ;
 From every acre dress'd, they see their wealth,
 And every acre cheer'd adds joy to health ;
 Bride, children, friends, urge every generous power,
 And do the work of summers in an hour ;
 Scorch'd by the sun, or freezing in the wind,
 The stern extremes are baffled by the mind.
 Sweet to the sense, the fond possessions come,
 The cooling arbor, and the warming home ;
 That grants the shade,—and this the blazing fire,
 And nature's genuine joys which never tire.

PRATT'S COTTAGE PICTURES.

Even age and sickness are provided for in the *Isle of Wight* with an attention that does honor to the liberal feelings of the inhabitants. The House of Industry, which serves for the whole island, is a grand and well conducted establishment.

In this brief review of the natives, it would shew want of taste to overlook the beauty of the women. To what physical cause this superiority may be ascribed, is difficult to say ; but certainly the young females of the island, of all ranks and descriptions, have a loveliness of form and beauty of countenance not to be found so generally in any other district of Britain. Here we constantly meet with

The form
 Shap'd by the hand of harmony ; the cheek
 Where the live crimson, through the native white
 Soft shooting o'er the face diffuses bloom,
 And every nameless gract.

RIDES THROUGH THE ISLE OF WIGHT.*

I. FROM COWES TO NEWPORT AND CARISBROOK CASTLE.

The distance between *Cowes* and *Newport* is five miles, and a coach sets off for the latter, regularly on landing the mail, and returns again before the packet sails for *Southampton*.

The commencement of this delightful little excursion is a gradual ascent for nearly a mile, commanding the most charming views of the course of the *Medina*, and the objects that adorn its banks. On reaching the summit, a retrospective view of the sea, and the grand scenery which connects with it, will naturally invite a pause.

On entering *Parkhurst* forest, a pretty extensive waste, the roofs and chimneys of the extensive barracks which have been lately built here, begin to display themselves on the right. On the left is the *House of Industry*, erected under an act of parliament in 1779. So beneficial has been the operation of this establishment, that the poor's rates have been reduced one-half, and yet the objects of the institution have been much better provided for than formerly. Here the young are instructed and trained in habits of industry; while the old are employed in such services and manufactures as are suited to their strength and abilities. The house is capable of accommodating 70 persons; the gardens are large; and the peace which reigns round this spot, forms a striking contrast with the barracks, which lie at no great distance. These, however, are commodious and well-arranged buildings, with a fine spacious parade in front.

* The usual mode of visiting the beauties of the *Isle of Wight*, is on horseback, or in a two-horse carriage, which may be hired at all the principal places. There is not a turnpike in the island; but, to the honor of the inhabitants, the roads are kept in excellent repair.

After surmounting another moderate ascent, Newport, the capital of the island, opens, pleasantly situated in a valley through which the Medina winds, and which is navigable for barges and small vessels up to this place.

Newport is a pleasant, well-built, regular, and populous town, with handsome shops and good inns. It has a market on Wednesdays and Saturdays, and sometimes 200 waggons, loaded with different kinds of grain, have been seen here at once.

The church, which stands in the centre of one of the squares, is an antique building, with a square tower, consisting principally of a nave and two side aisles. It is probably a work of progressive execution; but is supposed to have been founded towards the close of the reign of Henry II. The inhabitants, however, had no burial-place here till the time of Elizabeth, when they were indebted, for this mournful privilege, to one of the most dreadful visitations of God. The plague raged with such fury, that the cemetery of Carisbrook, the mother-church, was found too small to contain the dead. The vicar of Carisbrook has, properly speaking, the nominating the curate of Newport, who is, however, paid by the inhabitants.

The pulpit of the church of Newport is a curious piece of antiquity, containing rich carvings, disposed in pannels, representing the liberal sciences and cardinal virtues.

Here is a fine old monument of Sir Edward Horsey, who was captain of the island from 1565 to 1582. He is said to have been a keen sportsman; but his epitaph records better and more praiseworthy qualities.

Newport is a borough town, and first sent members to parliament in the reign of Edward I. but was not incorporated till the first year of James I. It is governed by a mayor, alderman, and burgesses. In the grammar-school here, a room filthy

feet long, a conference was held between the parliamentary commissioners and Charles I.

On a commanding eminence, about a mile from the town, stand the venerable ruins of Carisbrook-castle, to which a winding road, overlooking a deep valley, conducts. The area, enclosed by the remaining walls, is about an acre and a half: the shape is that of an oblong square, with the sides rounded off. The entrance is on the west side, where, on ringing a bell, a person will attend to receive visitors. The inner gate is machicolated, and flanked with two round towers. The old door, with its wicket, still remains.

On the right entry is St. Nicholas chapel, which was repaired, as appears from an inscription, during the government of Lord Lymington, in 1738. No service has been performed here for many years; hence its small endowment is a sinecure, in the gift of the governor of the *Isle of Wight*, who, at this time, is Lord Bolton.

On the left hand are several ruins of low buildings, said to have been appropriated to the use of Charles I. when he was imprisoned here. The window, by which he attempted to escape, is still shewn.* On his death, Carisbrook was made the

* The facts connected with the circumstances attending the imprisonment of Charles in Carisbrook-castle, are so interesting and so well detailed by Mr. Gilpin, that they deserve a place here.

“Colonel Hammond, into whose power Charles threw himself, was then governor of the *Isle of Wight*. He seems to have been a man of humanity; and, while his hands were untied, was disposed to show the king every civility in his power. Charles took his exercise on horseback where he pleased, though his motions were probably observed; and, as the parliament had granted him 500*l.* a-year, he lived a few months in something like royal state.

“But this liberty was soon abridged: his chaplains and servants were first taken from him; then his going abroad in the island gave offence; and, soon after, his intercourse with any body, but those set about him. So solitary was his con-

prison of his children; and here died the Princess Elizabeth, as it is supposed, of a broken heart, young as she was, and whom the levellers of that

finement, during a great part of his time, that, as he was standing one day near the gate of the castle, with Sir Philip Warwick, he pointed to an old decrepit man, walking across one of the courts, and then said, 'That man is sent every morning to light my fire, and is the best companion I have had for many months.'

"All this severe usage Charles bore with patience and equanimity, and endeavoured, as much as possible, to keep his mind employed. He had ever been impressed with serious thoughts of religion, which his misfortunes had now strengthened and confirmed. Devotion, meditation, and reading the scriptures, were his great consolation. The few books he had brought with him into the castle, were chiefly on religious subjects, or of a serious cast. Among them was Hooker's Ecclesiastical Polity. This book, it is probable, he had studied with great attention, as it related much to the national questions of that time, in which no man was better versed. In his slender catalogue we find also two books of amusement, Tasso's Jerusalem, and Spenser's Fairy Queen.

"His exercise was now much abridged. He was skilled in horsemanship, and fond of riding. But as this was refused, he spent two or three hours every morning in walking on the ramparts of the castle. Here he enjoyed at least a fine air, and an extensive prospect; though every object he saw, the flocks straying carelessly on one side, and the ships sailing freely on the other, put him in mind of that liberty of which he was so cruelly deprived. In the mean time, he was totally careless of his person. He let his beard and hair grow, and was inattentive to his dress.

"During the time of his imprisonment in Carisbrook-castle, three attempts were made, chiefly by the gentlemen of the island, to rescue him. Lord Clarendon gives us the detail of two of them; but a third, which he had heard of, he supposes to be a mere fiction. As it is mentioned, however, in the Worsley papers, with every mark of authenticity, and as one of the principal conductors of it was a gentleman of that family, there seems to be little doubt of its being a fact. The following is an abstract of it.

"By a correspondence privately settled with some gentlemen in the island, it was agreed, that the king should let himself down by a cord from a window of his apartment.

distracted period, in the spirit of their recent imitators the French, are said to have intended to apprentice to a button-maker. She was buried at Newport.

Beyond these ruins, are the barracks and the governor's house, which are said to be convenient, but certainly make a mean appearance.

The keep, which is an irregular polygon, is situated on the south-east angle, raised on an artificial mount. The ascent to it is by a steep flight of seventy-three steps, and after entering it by an old door, with the key of which the visitor is generally entrusted, there are nine steps more.

The prospects from this elevation have a grand effect. The head turns dizzy as we look down on the beautiful village of Carisbrook, with its ancient church.

A swift horse, with a guide, was to wait for him at the bottom of the ramparts; and a vessel in the offing was to be ready to convey him where he pleased. The chief difficulty was how the king should get through the iron bars of his window. But Charles assured them he had tried the passage, and did not doubt but it was sufficiently large. But, on the sign being given, and the king beginning the attempt, he soon found he had made a false calculation. Having protruded his head and shoulders, he could get no farther; and, what was worse, he could not draw himself back. His friends at the bottom heard him groan in his distress, but were unable to relieve him. At length, however, by repeated efforts, he got himself disengaged; but made at that time no further attempt. Afterwards he contrived to saw the bars of his window asunder; and another scheme was laid; but the particulars of this Lord Clarendon details.

"The treaty at Newport soon followed; after which Charles was seized by the army, and carried a prisoner to Hurst castle. In his way thither he met Mr. Worsley, one of the gentlemen who risked his life for him at Carisbrook. Charles wrung his hand with affection, and pulling his watch out of his pocket, gave it to him, saying,—'That is all my gratitude has to give.'

"This watch is still preserved in the family. It is of silver, large and clumsy in its form. The case is neatly ornamented with filigree, but the movements are of very ordinary workmanship, and wound up with catgut."

In the off-distance are the Solent, or West channel, and the New forest. Newport and Medina, the sea beyond Cowes, and farther on, the channel to the north-east of the island, and Portsdown-hill, catch the enchanted eye. To the east, the landscape is bounded by St. Catherine's hill, disclosing a fine expanse of the island, varied with hills and vales, where cultivation has been carried to its greatest extent.—In the centre of the Keep is a well, reported to have been 300 feet deep, but now chiefly filled up with rubbish, as being useless and dangerous.

Opposite to the Keep, at the north-east angle, stand the remains of Mountjoy's Tower, the walls of which are very thick. These towers indicate a higher antiquity than the other parts of the castle, and are connected by ramparts twenty feet high and eight feet thick.

Near the governor's house is a remarkably fine circular well 210 feet deep, cased with hewn stone, covered over with a common looking building. The water here, which is most excellent, is raised by a wheel, worked by an ass. One of these is recorded to have labored in his vocation forty years. A glass of water thrown down into this well is four seconds in falling, and makes a noise like the report of a pistol.

Though there is a parapet wall about three feet high, most persons are giddy at looking down into this abyss, which is lighted to spectators by a lamp; yet we are told of a mad fellow, a naval officer, who leaped over its mouth out of a frolic. Whether his courage or temerity was most to be admired, we will leave others to determine.

The old castle is included within a more modern fortification, forming an irregular pentagon, defended by five bastions and a deep ditch, about a mile and a half in circumference, supposed to have been built by Queen Elizabeth.

The antiquity of Carisbrook-castle defies research. It is probable that both the ancient Britons and the

Romans might avail themselves of such a favorable situation, and we are told that the castle was re-edified by Henry I. Indeed, the old part of the building is probably of that date. Baldwin de Redvers, who had taken arms against Stephen, threw himself into this fortress, but was speedily obliged to yield. He escaped, and died in exile.

2. FROM NEWPORT TO UNDERCLIFFE, AND RETURN.

This tour, which may be varied according to the fancy of the visitor, and extended from twenty-three to nearly thirty miles, embraces the principal objects in the southern part of the island, where the most romantic scenes of nature are displayed.

Leaving Carisbrook on the right, we enter a richly cultivated country, through which flows the Medina, now a small stream. Standen makes a decent appearance, and Carisbrook castle on this side frowns in a veiled state. Gatecombe-house, a seat of the Worsley family, is soon seen on the right, adjoining the church, under a finely-shaded sylvan hill. Ascending a bold eminence, on the left are prospects of distant downs, one of which is crowned with the obelisk of W. Aldurcombe.

Descending, past Piddford-house, where the road becomes very interesting, St. Catherine's Hill, with its conspicuous tower, bounds the view. At a distance, on the right, is seen Birlingham, and on the left is Gads Hill, and its little Saxon church.

Arrive at Niton, situate in a hollow embowered among trees, with a rill of water running through it. The church is ancient, and the parsonage, which is modern, is a real residence. This village is commonly known by the name of *Crab* Niton, a distinction which the inhabitants do not much relish, and therefore it will be impolitic to employ it.

Niton is about a mile from the sea, and here it will be advisable to leave horses or carriages, and to ascend St. Catherine's, and explore its vicinity on foot.

The sides of this mountain, which rises 750 feet

above the level of the sea, are cultivated in terraces, almost to its summit. Here is a station for making signals, and a light-house, which unfortunately is useless when most wanted, owing to the mists that envelope the hill. Near it is a small stone building, probably the tower of an ancient chapel; and from hence the prospect is so grand, that it may be better conceived than described.

When the weather is dry and favourable, the tourist should extend his walk to Blackgang Chine, and descending to the shore, return to Niton by the way of the Landslip.

Blackgang Chine is a vast and horrible opening, probably effected by some convulsion of the earth. It discloses soils of various colours and qualities, with vast masses of stone intermixed, and down its abrupt bed rushes a small stream, which is sometimes augmented to a torrent.

On the shore is a rugged precipice forty feet high, over which the water devolves itself, occasionally representing a magnificent cascade. A black earth prevails throughout the greatest part of this excavation, from whence it is likely it receives its name; towards the bottom is a bed of ochre. Near this spot is a singular echo; where two speakers, properly placed, hear the reverberation of each others voice, but not of their own.

A noble sea view opens at the foot of the Chine, and walking along the shore, whose beuten cliffs seem to threaten the visitor, he comes to the landslip of 1790, which clearly evinces the manner in which Undercliff was originally formed. Here the rugged and indented cliff, from which the land subsided, proudly rises above the river, which extends about half a mile; while a noisy stream tumbles from the height of forty feet, the probable cause of the phenomenon, from its sapping the foundation of the land. The appearance of this wreck of nature still presents an interesting and awful spectacle, though fortunately it was attended with little loss.

This landslip, it should be observed, as Blackgang Chine Passage is not commonly practicable, is generally visited by the path, in which the tourist is now proceeding in his return, by Buddle Farm and Knowles, towards Nitou.

Resuming his equipage, if he has left any at this place, the visitor proceeds to Undercliff. A perpendicular rock rises on one side of the road, while the ocean bounds the other; but what characterises this romantic spot, high above the sea, and yet far below the summit of the cliff, is a long track of land, of various width, which has evidently been detached and sunk to this level, at a period too remote to be ascertained.

The scenery of Undercliff is beautiful to a high degree. Fields of every shape and magnitude, fragments of rocks intermixed with cottages, gardens, lawns, and trees, with all the contrasts of rocks and waves, form a picture unrivalled, and fill the mind with admiration.

The elegant cottage of Mirables stands in a finely broken spot, with magnificent masses of rock environing it, but wants the shelter of trees to complete its scenery. Various features of beauty or sublimity unfold themselves as we advance.

The coast widens at the village of St. Lawrence, which is remarkable for having one of the smallest churches in the kingdom, as it measures only twenty feet by twelve. The village, however, is highly picturesque, and wants neither wood nor rocks to heighten its scenery.

By a winding descent, the tourist now enters the plantations belonging to the cottage of the late Sir R. Worsley, which, with its accompaniments, contains such an assemblage of natural beauties as fancy itself would find it difficult to conceive. In particular, the vineyard here has excited much public attention. It comprises, in all, more than three acres, planted with the choicest *white muscadine* and *plant acid* grapes, procured from Bretagne, with the climate of which this elysian spot, in a great measure, corresponds.

Not far distant is the Earl of Dysart's cottage at Steephill, originally built by Hans Stanley, Esq. with its lovely accompaniments, and delightful views.

Proceeding, the scene changes, but soon resumes its former appearance and beauty, towards St. Boniface Cottage: descending from which, a limpid stream, originally dedicated to the same saint, accompanies the tourist, forming a fine piece of water in the valley.

The village of Bonchurch is pleasantly situate in a vale, and has a curious antique church. It is memorable for having been the birth-place of admiral Hopson, who, from being a taylor's apprentice, by his merit rose to high distinction in the navy, in the reign of queen Anne.

The ascent to St. Boniface Down is extremely rugged; and the prospects gradually expand, till they become highly picturesque, and form a perfect contrast to the interesting scenes of Undercliff. Having gained the summit, a full view of Luccombe Chine and Culver cliffs, with Sandown Bay, opens to the eye. Hence descending by a winding road, reach the village of Shanklin, decorated with stately trees. Near this, Shanklin Chine commences, and follows a serpentine direction to the shore, with a waterfall at the upper end. The greatest width of this chine, or opening, is about 180 feet, and its height 270. Two cottages are perched on different ledges of its declivity; one of which is an ale-house, eligibly situated to command the most romantic views. The rugged aspect of this chine is softened by the shrubs which clothe its sides; and the whole scenery is different from that of Blackgang. Copperas stones are found in great abundance on the shore, and of the most excellent quality.

Returning towards that central point, (Newport,) pass the delightful village of Arreton; in the church of which is an ancient brass plate, with the effigies of a man in armour, his feet resting on a lion. From hence, either by the main road, or over St. George's Down, which commands a fine prospect, the distance is about four miles to Newport.

It should be noticed, however, that, instead of visiting Skanklin Chine in this route, many prefer seeing Appuldurcombe-house, the splendid seat of the late Sir Richard Worsley, to which there is a road from Steephill. Ascending the cliff by the precipitous winding road called Steephill Shoot, you will soon overlook the valley in which this noble mansion stands, and enjoy the beautiful surrounding scenery.

A gateway of the Ionic order conduits into a park, well stocked with deer, and clothed with wood. From the different eminences are views of St. Helen's, Spithead, and Portsmouth, to the east; on the west, Freshwater cliffs, the coast of Dorset, and the isle of Portland; on the north, New Forest and the Solent Sea; and on the south, the British Channel. The obelisk to the memory of Sir Robert Worsley, and the artificial ruin called Cooke's Castle, occupy very happy spots for picturesque views.

Appuldurcombe, which name is derived from certain *Armoric* and *Saxon* words signifying "a pool of water in a valley," has four regular fronts of the Corinthian order, with a slated roof. The grand entrance is through a spacious hall in the east front, adorned with eight beautiful columns of the Ionic order, resembling porphyry. On this floor are several handsome apartments, embellished with fine paintings, and other works of art, comprising many Grecian antiquities, collected by the late proprietor. On the first and attic stories are upwards of twenty bed-chambers, with appropriate dressing-rooms. The offices are very commodious, and are worthy of the mansion to which they belong.

This excursion, without including the ascent of St. Catherine's, is about 29 miles.

3. FROM NEWPORT TO THE NEEDLE-POINT, YARMOUTH, AND RETURN.

PROCEEDING along the High-street, take the road to the beautiful and romantic village of Carisbrook, supposed by some to have been the site of a British town,

from its name, which signifies "the city or town of yew-trees." The parish church was founded before the Conquest, and is still a stately pile, though it was once of greater extent, having been robbed of its chancel by Sir Francis Walsingham, secretary to Queen Elizabeth. Its lofty Gothic tower, supposed to have been built in the fourteenth century, contains an excellent peal of eight bells. In this church are some curious monuments, particularly one to the memory of the lady of Sir Nicholas Wadham, governor of the island, in the reign of Henry VII.

Carisbrook had formerly a convent of Cistercian monks; on the site of which now stands a farm-house, called the Priory.

Taking the road to the left, which presents various features and scenes as we advance, reach the village of Shorwell, charmingly situate in a valley. The church has a neat spire and a stone pulpit, and is adorned with several handsome monuments of the Leigh family.

North Court, surrounded by venerable elms, is the principal ornament of Shorwell. It is a respectable stone mansion, of the age of James I.; and, though nearly surrounded by hills, has a fine sea-scape from a terrace in the garden. Near this, a rustic foot-bridge, composed of the branches of trees, is thrown across the road, above the passenger's head.

Advancing, a distant view of St. Catherine's opens, and a noble sweep of sea. The road now lies amidst the most cultivated and fertile fields; and we successively pass through Brixton, Mottestone, and Brook, all possessing their appropriate beauties.

Ascending Brook Down, the prospects expand; and having reached the summit of Afton Down, which is five hundred feet above the sea, the greatest part of the island lies like a map under the eye, which, in most directions, ranges unconfined, and takes in the wide extent of Hampshire, the cliffs of Purbeck, and even the distant shores of Portland.

A long descent conducts to Freshwater Gate, where,

on a flat beach, stand a military barrack, and a little inn, where refreshment will be desirable.—Freshwater Cave, which can be entered only about low water, is an excavation made beneath a lofty cliff, by the constant assaults of the sea. The entrance is rather narrow, but the depth is forty yards; and the passage is strewn with fragments of rock, while the roof is lined with terrific masses, threatening to fall every moment. A lofty rugged arch admits light to its inmost recesses, and thus lessens the horrors of the scene.

Freshwater cliffs terminate in the Needle rocks, about three miles off; and a walk along this elevation will be repaid by the magnificence of the scenery. On the land side, these cliffs present only the appearance of the common downs of the island; but here they appear in all the tremendous majesty of perpendicular precipices, furrowed by repeated landslips, and assailed by the incessant beating of the sea.

On one of the highest of these eminences is a signal-station, and on another a light-house. From the last, which is near the extremity of the island, the spectator has a view of the bold, rocky, semicircular hollow, six hundred feet high, known by the appellation of St. Christopher's Cliff, with the Needle rocks below, which, since the fall of the most slender and lofty one, * about forty years ago, appear more like wedges set on their bases, or the ragged grinders of an enormous jaw, than the instrument from which they receive their name.

At the season of incubation, Freshwater cliffs are frequented by prodigious flocks of sea-fowl, particularly the putlin, the razor-bill, the guillemot, and the cormorant; and though few can look over the edge of these tremendous precipices, the inhabitants find

* This tapering column rose about one hundred and eighty feet above the sea; but, being worn at its base by time and the fury of the waves, sunk one stormy night into the ocean, with a horrible crash, the sensations of which are said to have been felt as far as Southampton.

means to rob the birds that breed here of their eggs and young, by letting themselves down with ropes.

These immense masses of chalk-rock finely contrast with the variegated tints of the less lofty cliffs of Allum Bay, the most western inlet on the north side of the island. The prospects, on all sides, are either interesting, or awful beyond description; and when standing on the promontory's brow, we feel

How fearful 'tis to cast one's eyes so low.

After satisfying himself with observing the terrific beauty of the Needles, the tourist takes the road towards Yarmouth, through a fertile valley; when a total change of scenery takes place. The West Channel at length appears; and, leaving Thorley church on the right, he descends towards the little neat borough-town of Yarmouth, which stands on a bank sloping to the sea, with delightful views of the Channel and the coast of Hampshire. It has two inns; and a packet daily sails from this place to Lymington, which lies nearly opposite.

Yarmouth has evident traces of having been formerly much larger than at present. The church stands in the middle of the town; and in a chapel adjoining is a fine monument of Admiral Sir R. Holmes, who died governor of the island, in 1692.

The first part of the road towards Newport is not very interesting. Here and there, however, a glimpse is caught of the West Channel. Through scenes of cultivation we reach Westover, a pleasant retired seat belonging to the family of Holmes, overlooking the valley in which stands Colbourne, with its small ancient church. Beyond this the scenery changes, and we pass Swainston, the mansion of Sir John Barrington, which commands extensive and diversified landscapes. Nothing remarkable occurs in the short remainder of the tour, which, taken from station to station, measures between 37 and 38 miles.

4. FROM NEWPORT TO RYDE, BRADING, &C. AND RETURN.

This last tour, which is towards the eastern part of the island, comprises a distance of nearly thirty-one miles.

Taking the road for Wooton-bridge, we pass a curious Gothic structure, erected by Lord Bolton, the governor of the island, whose grounds are laid out with much taste, and command a beautiful and extensive field.

From Wooton-bridge, or rather causeway, a diverticle from the direct road to the left conducts to Quarr abbey, which tourists generally visit. A few vestiges of the abbey, some cellars, and the refectory converted into a barn, are all that remain of this once celebrated foundation. The wall which surrounded it was nearly a mile in circumference, and its direction may still be traced. The situation is agreeably secluded, and sheltered by woods, except towards the sea. This monastery, which belonged to the Cistercians, was founded by Baldwin, Earl of Devon, in the reign of Henry I. and probably received its name from the adjacent stone quarries. On its dissolution, the materials of the building were sold to a person who carried away great part of them, and sacrilegiously disturbed the dust of many persons of consequence, who lay buried here.

Returning to the direct road, about three miles from Wooton-bridge, proceed to Benstead; which has a small church, with a delightful parsonage, embosomed in woods, with views opening to the sea.

Two miles beyond Benstead lies Ryde, a populous and fashionable village, divided into Upper and Lower, partly built on a pleasant eminence, commanding the most attractive prospects towards Gosport and Portsmouth. Here are two inns, and many neat lodging-houses, which are generally well filled with bathers, during the proper season. Indeed Ryde possesses some superior advantages to Cowes, as the beach is a

beautiful sand, and so gently sloping, that at low water a boat cannot approach within a hundred yards of the Quay, in consequence of which, passengers from Portsmouth and other places are landed in a cart.

Ryde is the principal port of this part of the island. The channel here is about seven miles across to Portsmouth. In the vicinity are several pleasant villas, particularly Apley, the seat of Dr. Walker, which lies about half a mile on the left. The spot which this charming villa occupies commands such a variety of views, that some of them can never fail to please, and the grounds are laid out in the happiest style. In an island replete with beauties, nothing can exceed or scarcely equal this delicious retreat.

Beyond this is St. John's, the residence of Mr. Simeon, commanding nearly the same views as Apley, with fine pendent woods on its surrounding slopes.

The next object of attraction is the Priory, the seat of Judge Grose. This seat has been much improved by the present possessor, and the accompaniments are tastefully disposed. To say that the prospects are only delightful, on a coast commanding Portsmouth, and frequently a great part of the navy of Great Britain, would weaken the conception that ought to be formed of them.

A mile beyond this is St. Helen's, off which men-of-war frequently lie. The old church of this village, being situate too near the sea, was partly demolished by the waves, and now only serves as a sea-mark. The new church is erected on a spot where it is not likely to be subject to any similar disaster.

On the right, at some distance from the road, as we advance towards Brading, stands Nunwell, the seat of the ancient family of the Oglanders, baronets, who were seated in the Isle of Wight before the Norman conquest.

Brading is a small market town, with an old church, in which are some antique monuments of the Ogland-

ers. Its tower is built on four open arches, which form a porch to the west entrance.

Briding is a place of some antiquity, and formerly sent members to parliament. Its haven, when the tide is up, forms a beautiful sheet of water: but when it is low, exhibits a disgusting tract of naked mud. Attempts have been made to recover this marsh, which contains some hundred acres, from the sea, and considerable sums have been expended for this purpose; but after an embankment was made, the sea once more breaking through at a spring tide, resumed her former reign. A well, however, was discovered in the middle of the haven, which proves that Neptune was not the original lord of the soil; and, as he seems to have gained possession by violence, he ought, if possible, to be ousted.

Further along the coast is Sandown-fort, a regular square, flanked by four bastions, and encompassed by a wet ditch. This fort was erected by Henry VIII. and, as it commands the adjoining flat beach, it is kept in repair, and well manned.

In this vicinity stands Sandham cottage, the *villet*, as he used to term it, of the late John Wilkes, Esq. It is built on an eminence, and commands the whole extent of Sandown bay.

Here, in the evening of life, this celebrated character retired; and, after many years of agitation and tumult, sought that happiness which had eluded his grasp, in the paths of pleasure and politics. Far be it from us to justify his private conduct; but we apprehend he deserves, upon the whole, to be ranked among those who have defended the rights and privileges of their fellow-subjects. His opposition to general warrants, his spirited conduct in defence of the Bank of England, at a time when his brother nation, of London were either become torpid through fear, or lost in apathy, entitle him to no mean praise.

Though his villa here, and its accompaniments, were more tawdry than elegant, the celebrity of its owner,

rather than any thing worthy of notice in itself, brought numbers to visit it, to whom Wilkes always gave a kind and affable reception. The last time he visited the island, it is said the vessel which conveyed him was becalmed; on which he jocularly observed, that he should not live long, "as a *calm* had always been fatal to him."

Returning from Sandham to the main road, ascend Brading-down; and about two miles further on, see Knighton-house on the left, the seat of Mr. Bisset. This is a large old building of beautiful grey stone, but of very irregular form, and part of it very ancient. The prospects, however, are uniformly delightful. New Church, and its surrounding woods, are the principal objects from the south front. Under a square turret, lower than the rest of the building, is a deep dungeon, 30 feet below the floor. In one of the windows appear the arms of Isabella de Fortibus, the last lady of the island.

From Knighton ascend Ashej-down, whence the views in various directions are superlatively beautiful, and, regard being had to their particular character, equal to any thing in the island.

Ashej sea-mark is a triangular stone pillar, about twenty feet high. When vessels approach so near the coast as to lose sight of this, their situation is almost hopeless.

During the late war, a signal-house was erected here, which, in connection with three others at the different corners of the island, communicate with a station at Portsmouth, and give the earliest intelligence of the appearance and motions of ships.

A person who resides some time in the island will find some subordinate objects well worth his attention, particularly about East Cowes, Whippingham, and Newtown, one of the three boroughs of the island, and originally known by the appellation of Francheville.

A voyage round the Isle of Wight, for which vessels may be hired at Cowes and Ryde, is frequently

very pleasant. It may generally be performed in a day; but to make it a business of pleasure, two days should be allotted for this purpose, to allow time for landing at the different spots, where any thing worthy of notice is to be seen. Mr. Wyndham, however, observes, that "he never knew an instance where the party did not express more pleasure and satisfaction at the voyage being completed than at its commencement." This, we apprehend, applies to pleasure of any kind, which dies in the enjoyment; yet we do not find it acting as a discouragement on the ardour of expectation, or preventing those who have been repeatedly disappointed from seeking gratification, although their reason must tell them that it cannot be tasted without alloy.

CROMER.

THOUGH the *interior* of Cromer presents little to interest, its *exterior* is replete with beauties of the first magnitude; and it is by no means surprising that a situation commanding so many attractions should have been thought of by those who are engaged in the ardent search of pleasure, or of that more endearing possession—health.

Cromer, situate on the north-east of the county of Norfolk, is distant about 130 miles from London, through Dereham; and 133 through Norwich. It is built on the verge of the British Ocean, whose encroachments have been so great, that, though the town is defended by cliffs of considerable height, in the memory of man upwards of twenty houses have, at different times, been precipitated into the tide; while the town of Shipden, with its church dedicated to St. Peter, (mentioned in Doomsday Book,) which lay between this place and the sea, has wholly disappeared, except some masses of a wall, and a piece of ruins, supposed to have belonged to the church, which may still be seen at low water.

“ ———— Look at the smitten cliff,
 Stain'd, ragged, gapp'd: for many a league,
 Earth disembowell'd, and her entrails vist
 Ferocious torn; deep in her hollow sides
 Huge caverns scoop'd; and this aerial steep,
 Which, but for thee, whole ages would have brav'd
 The pitiless rage of all the winds of Heaven,—
 O'er time itself triumphant—added now
 To the flat beach—unsatisfied with this,
 Say, thou insidious! where—O, where is now
 Ill-fated *Shipden*; where her flocks, her herds,
 Spires, turrets, battlements? Her mountains where,
 Whose tops look'd down upon thy proudest mast,
 And whose capacious base was seated deep
 E'en as the secret chambers of the grave.”

PRATT'S Address “ TO THE SEA,” at Cromer.

Cromer, when compared with some fashionable watering-places on the Kentish or Sussex coast, appears sufficiently humble, for the houses in general are indifferent; yet there are several dwellings capable of receiving families of some condition, and many lodgings, as the author just quoted observes, "that may well content bachelor or spinster travellers—yea, and with their appropriate attendants, the *petit chien* of the one, and the *petit chat* of the other."

Some of the lodging-houses command delightful views of the sea, of "lawny hills and waving corn-fields," with shady woods; and if health can ever be warded on a breeze, here the goddess may well be expected to be found. Strangers may find tolerable accommodations at *Cromer*, from one to three guineas a week, during the summer and autumn. The greatest inconvenience is the want of a well-conducted inn; as many parties make excursions for a few days, who have no wish to encumber themselves with lodgings. Doubtless, in this *improving* age, the difficulty we advert to will speedily be removed. Perhaps, while this is writing, the object of it may be accomplished.

As there are neither hall-rooms nor card-assemblies yet established at *Cromer*, company derive their chief amusement from riding, walking, and sailing; and to such as can find pleasure in such cheap and unadulterated pleasures, no bathing-place can possess more charms.

There is, however, a small *circulating library*, which no doubt will be enlarged with the increase of company; and among the inhabitants will be found some sociable intelligent people, who are ever ready to pay attention to strangers.

The bathing-machines are on a good plan, and are attended by careful persons. The shore, which is a fine firm sand, not only renders bathing delightful, but, when the tide retires, presents a charming level for many miles.

In many parts the cliffs are lofty and well broken. Their base are commonly composed of strong blue

clay, and hence they make a bold resistance to the impetuous surge, though their tops frequently crumble, and fall down in succession. Hence it is not improbable but that the sea may in time add *Cromer* to the long list of her encroachments.—

“—————a heavy ruin to her reign—
Another *Shipden*! while the barks that glide
Now on her crystal breast, and all their store,
Their little store, and yet their daily bread
Of the slight or w—the hardy fishing tribe—
Be flung in fragments on an houseless shore.”

The sea, from its perpetual motion, presents a scene that never tires, and here it is generally enlivened by shipping; the passing trade from Newcastle, Sunderland, and the Baltic, keeping up a constant change of moving objects. “The different parties of pleasure,” observes the local historian of *Cromer*, “that assemble on the beach in an evening, for walking, riding, or reading, constitute variety, and make it a very pleasant resort. But towards the close of a fine summer’s evening, when the sun, declining in full splendour, tints the whole scene with a golden glow, the sea shore becomes an object truly sublime. The noble expanse of blue water on the one hand; the distant sail catching the last rays of the setting sun, contrasted on the other by the rugged surfaces of the impending cliffs; the stillness of the scene, interrupted only by the gentle murmurs of the waves falling at your feet; or, perhaps, by the solemn dashing of oars; or, at intervals, by the hoarse bawling of the seamen;—“Music in such full unison” with the surrounding objects, and altogether calculated to inspire so pleasing a train of thoughts to the contemplative solitary stroller, that he does not awake from his reverie, till

“Black and deep the night begins to fall.”

The trade carried on from this place is but small, as there is no convenient harbour in which ships may ride securely: yet some corn is exported; while coal,

tiles, oil-cake, porter, and other articles of provincial consumption, are landed here.

The vessels used at *Cromer* are from 60 to 100 tons burden. At high water they are laid upon the beach, and, as often as the ebb suits, carts are drawn to the side of the ship, and coals, or other commodities, are shot into them. The carts can only carry half a ton at a time, as the road up the cliff is very steep.

In this manner they continue passing and repassing, till the water flows up to the horses' bellies, when they are obliged to desist, till the return of the tide.

When a vessel is empty, it floats in a high tide, and continues at a little distance from the shore, where it is loaded by means of boats; lest, if it lay too near the beach, contrary winds should prevent its getting off with the cargo.

Robert Bacon, a mariner of *Cromer*, is said to have discovered Iceland, and likewise to have taken prisoner James prince of Scotland, when sailing to France for his education, in the reign of Henry IV.

The lower class of the inhabitants are chiefly supported by fishing. Lobsters, crabs, whittings, cod-fish, and herrings, are all caught here in abundance and perfection. The herrings are cured in the town, in a house lately erected for that purpose, and this speculation appears to answer very well, both to the proprietor and the fishermen, who are a busy active race; and, in their various innocent occupations along the beach, give a considerable share of animation to the scene.

The only building in *Cromer* that deserves particular notice, is the church; a handsome pile, built about 1396, of flint and free-stone. It consists of a body and two aisles, covered with slate. The tower is square, with an embattled top, rising 150 feet in height.

The entrance at the west end of the church is a beautiful specimen of Gothic architecture, now in ruin, as is the porch on the north side, and the chancel. The interior of the church is in pretty good re-

pair; but it contains no monuments of any consequence, except one or two of the Wyndham and Ditchell families. A well-toned organ has lately been placed in the gallery.

A grammar-school was founded at *Cromer* in the reign of Henry VII. by Sir Bartholomew Rede, alderman of London, who bequeathed the annual sum of ten pounds for that purpose.

On Whitsun Monday a large fair is held here, which draws together all the neighbourhood, within ten miles. To a mind that can receive pleasure from seeing others happy, nothing can be more delightful than to behold several hundreds of both sexes and all ages, in their best attire, arriving in boats, or entering the town on the land side, with hope and joy depicted in their looks.

WALKS AND RIDES ROUND CROMER.

About three quarters of a mile to the eastward of the town stands the light-house, which commands an extensive sea prospect. The tower is built of brick, three stories high, crowned with a lantern, lighted by fifteen patent lamps, each placed in a large copper reflector, plated, and ranged round an upright axis, kept in continual motion by jack-work, wound up every five hours and a half; by which means, a set of five reflectors are presented to the eye every minute, the axis being three minutes in performing its rotation.

Extending the walk a little farther, there is a pleasant view of the village of *Overstrand*. The cliffs here rise between 3 and 400 feet, above the level of the sea.

Cromer-hall, the residence of George Wyndham, Esq. is a respectable old house, placed in an amphitheatre of woods, which are a principal ornament of the town. The house itself is so sequestered and embosomed in trees, that a stranger would scarcely believe it to be in the vicinity of the ocean. The

walks in the woods near the house are extremely delightful.

So numerous are the attractions within a few miles of *Cromer*, both to pedestrians and equestrians, that we cannot attempt to describe them, but shall only particularize the principal of them. The village of *Ranton*; the town of *Holt*; *Felbrigg*, the seat of the Right Hon. William Wyndham; *Quater-hall*, the seat of the Right Hon. Lord Suffolk; *North-Walsham*; *Hanworth*; *Mundessey*; *North-wis*; *Blichling*, the seat of the Hon. Asheton Harbord, with its accompaniments; *Aulham*; *Woolterton*, the seat of the Rt. Hon. Lord Walpole; *Sherringham*, *Upper* and *Lower*; *Weybourn*; with various other places; are generally visited by those who make *Cromer* the place of their temporary residence. Some of them, indeed, are objects of public attention: and are visited by the general tourist.

With the following moral lines, written by the English Gleaner, on the *Sands* at *Cromer*, we conclude our brief account of this interesting little bathing-place:

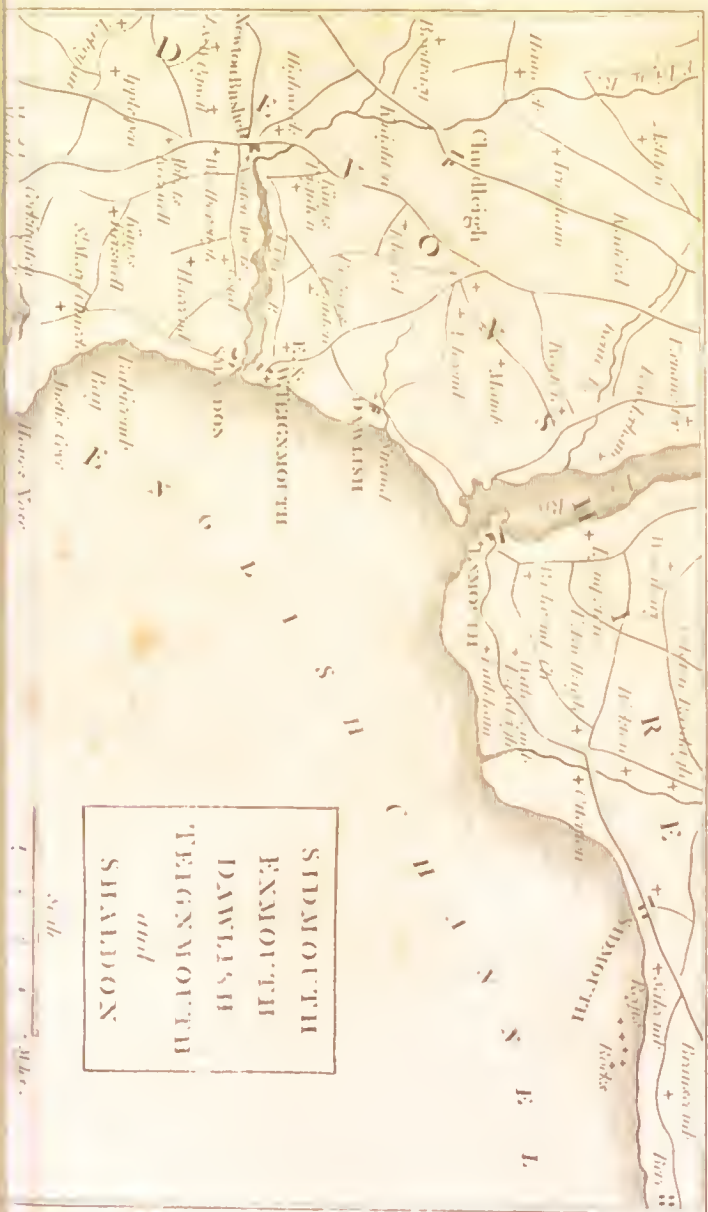
“Thou emblem of the youthful breast!
Thoughts fair or foul may be impress’d
On thy smooth face; but not like thee
Can youth’s once tainted maid be free;
Nor foul be fair with the next tide—
The mind’s pollution must abide:
Alas! if that pure shrine you stain,
Seas cannot wash it white again:
Guardians of youth then, O take care!
Th’ impression that ye give be *fair*.”

DAWLISH.

THE mild and genial softness of the air, on the south coast of Devon, is generally esteemed equally salutary for invalids with that of Montpellier, or Nice; and, therefore, it is frequently prescribed for persons labouring under pulmonic disorders, and all the long train of complaints known under the vulgar name of *declines*. But, independent of health, pleasure has erected her standard, in several stations, on the south-east coast of this extensive county; and between the entrances of the Exe and the Dart alone we find four places of public resort, Dawlish, Teignmouth, Shaldon, and Torquay.

Dawlish, lying about 184 miles from London, from a small fishing cove has, within a few years, risen into a state of comparative elegance and extent. At first it was resorted to by those who wished for more retirement than they could enjoy at well-frequented places; but, by degrees, its pure salubrious air, the conveniences it afforded for bathing, and its natural beauties, pointed it out as an eligible summer retreat; and it certainly is not a little indebted for the reputation it has gained to the elegant muse of Dr. Downman, in his beautiful poem on Infancy.

“ O Dawlish, though unclassic be thy name,
By every muse un sung, should from thy tide,
To keen poetic eyes alone reveal’d,
From the cerulean bosom of the deep
(As Aphrodite rose of old) appear
Health’s blooming goddess, and benignant smile
On her true votary; not Cythera’s fame,
Not Eryx, nor the laurel boughs which wav’d
On Delos erst, Apollo’s natal soil,
However warm, enthusiastic youth
Dwelt in those seats enamour’d, shall to me
Be half so dear. To thee will I consign
Often the timid virgin, to thy pure



Encircling waves; to thee will I consign
The feeble matron; or the child on whom
Thou may'st bestow a second happier birth,
From weakness unto strength. And should I view,
Unfetter'd, with the sound firm-judging mind,
Imagination to return, array'd
In her once-glowing vest, to thee my lyre
Shall oft be tun'd, and to thy Nereids green,
Long, long unnotic'd, in their haunts retir'd.
Nor will I cease to praise thy lovely strand,
Thy tow'ring cliffs, nor the small babbling brook,
Whose shallow current laves thy rustled vale."

Dawlish is delightfully situate in a valley, on all sides surrounded by high grounds, except towards the east, which opens towards the cerulean expanse; fronting which, on the strand, are some good lodging-houses. Higher up are several other buildings, well calculated for families, which command a pleasing view of various objects; particularly of a singular Gothic structure, erected by Sir William Watson. This pile has a kind of arcade in front, with columns and pointed arches, decorated with escenteneons and fret-work pinnacles. It stands in a garden filled with various exotic plants, on one of the cliffs, and proudly looks down on the shore, which it commands for a considerable way, both towards Teignmouth and the opening of Torbay. Nearer the sea, a mount, imitating a natural rock, has been raised, with a cell in the interior.

Further up the vale, a range of neat buildings present themselves; among which are two inns, with tolerable accommodations. Opposite is an over-shot water-mill, which has a very romantic effect; higher up, where the valley contracts, are several genteel lodging-houses, fronting the sea; and each possessing a small plat before it, neatly railed in.

There are now building five large houses upon the cliffs, commanding a picturesque view of Torbay on the right, of the estuary of the Exe, and Exmouth, to the left, with the Isle of Portland, and other objects. These buildings, which are intended for lodging-houses,

are of a superior construction; and, as the Princess of Wales has lately honored this place with her residence, there is no doubt but *Dawlish* will rapidly rise into consequence.

From hence to the church is a continuation of straggling cottages on each side the road, for a space of half a mile. Here we come to a bridge, contiguous to which is another mill, and two pleasant dwelling-houses. The manor-house, with its bell cupola, and high poplars, increases the beauty of the picture; while the church, a handsome Gothic pile, with its surrounding elm-rows, gives a kind of finish to the scene. The south part is very fine; and between each of the ramified windows is a niche, with the remains of mutilated statues, which probably exercised the fanaticism of the round-heads, in the civil wars. The walls are adorned with battlements and pinnacles; and near the east end is a projecting turret, in a similar style of architecture, which serves as a staircase to the roof.

The vicarage-house, encircled by gardens, is a charming spot. A high hill shelters it from the north; and a screen of elms shades it on the west.

Though there is no regular market at *Dawlish*, it is pretty well supplied with necessaries from the neighbourhood; and besides, there is a frequent communication with the towns of this quarter, and thrice a week with the city of Exeter.

The bathing machines are numerous, and well conducted. The beach in front of the lodging-houses has a gentle descent to the sea, which is generally pure and clear.

The promenade is kept in excellent repair, and extends in a straight line across the strand. It may be lengthened at pleasure by a ramble under the cliffs, which are here bold, precipitous, and of a tremendous height; though not of a very dense and compact construction, as is evident from the effects which the waves have produced upon them.

RIDES ROUND DAWLISH.

In a situation where riding or walking must constitute the principal amusement of company, some of the principal tours ought to be indicated. That to *Pooleham Castle*, the seat of Lord Viscount Courtenay, is one of the first that a visitor of *Dawlish* would wish to make.

Ascending the hills in the direction of *Starcross*, we gain a fine view towards the efflux of the *Exe*; and, soon after, at *Minead*, with its obelisk; pass the dilapidated chapel of *Coston*; and rejoining *Starcross* road, catch a charming view of *Exmouth*, with its river. *Starcross*, which we soon enter, is a pleasant village, commanding, from some points, a view of the *Exe* from *Topsham* to its estuary. Proceeding along its banks, reach *Pooleham Castle*, the principal object of the excursion.

This castle was probably erected first with a design of protecting the coast. It is much altered and improved, but still appears an ancient structure. Formerly it had a quadrangular court in front, with a heavy gate-way; but the hand of taste has now laid the house open to the park, which is well stocked with deer, and decorated with fine timber, such as oak, beech, chestnut, and walnut.

The house contains some exquisite paintings by the first masters; among which, "The Tribute Money of Rubens" is of superior excellence.

The pleasure-grounds are laid out with judgment; and, as the soil is favourable for vegetation, every thing appears flourishing and luxuriant. The *Belvedere* is a triangular building, with an hexagonal tower at each corner; and commands views so rich and extensive, that no description can give an adequate idea of them.

Returning through *Kenton*, which has a very neat church, and is a pleasant little village, visit *Oatlands*, the seat of Mr. Swete, with its delightful and picturesque grounds; and *Hamhead*, the property

of the Earl of Lisburne, which feasts the eye enamoured of natural beauty and elegant taste: and, following the course of the Ridgeway, which commands the most brilliant prospects, make a diversion to *Luscombe*, a seat belonging to Mr. Hoare, and then strike into the road to *Dartlish*.

Strangers likewise frequently make an excursion to *Fulford-house*. In their road, see *Haldon house*, the magnificent residence of Sir Laurence Palk, Bart. and *Laurence-tower* on Penhill, a conspicuous object to a vast distance, erected by the late Sir Robert Palk, in commemoration of General Laurence, who died at *Haldon-house*, and left the whole of his large fortune, acquired in India, to Sir Robert. In the neighbouring parish of Dunchideock is a magnificent monument to the general's memory.

The view from *Haldon* is very rich and extensive, and Exeter appears from it to great advantage. On this *Doren* are held the Devonshire races. There is on a farm, called *Shelstone*, in the parish of *Drewsteignton*, a remarkable cromlech, which is reckoned the most perfect in the kingdom, and is a singular curiosity; it, however, is equalled by the *Logan-stone* (called by the country people the *logging-stone*), in the same parish, and in the channel of the river *Teign*. These objects are worthy of observation, and the whole scenery of that river is beautifully romantic. The seat of Lord Clifford, at *Igbrook*, is a fine structure, and has a noble collection of pictures. The park and grounds are delightful. From *Haldon*, proceed to *Ashton*, passing near a dilapidated mansion of the ancient family of the *Chudleighs*; and tracing the mazes of the *Teign*, with its richly-clad banks, turn towards the right near *Clifford Bridge*, and soon reach *Fulford-house*. This is a quadrangular pile, with a huge gateway, with an escutcheon bearing the arms of the *Fulforas*. It is said to have suffered much in the civil wars; but still contains some excellent apartments, and some good paintings, particularly a portrait of Charles I. by Vandyke, supposed to have

been taken between the time of his condemnation and execution, and presented to Sir Francis Pullford, as a memorial of his regard.

Nor must we here omit the romantic situation of *S. of lake*, opposite the Chudleigh marble rock, and rising grandly above the river Teign. Here is an elegant seat belonging to Frederic Bayley, Esq. who has added considerably to its natural beauties, by extensive plantations.

The ride from *Dawlish* to *Teignmouth*, a distance of only three miles, presents nothing more than the common features of this coast, which are uniformly beautiful, but are too much diversified to permit us to describe them in detail.—See *Teignmouth*.

DOVER.

THIS celebrated sea-port has, of late, imitated many of its neighbours, in aspiring to the rank of a regular watering-place. It is a town of high antiquity, lying in the eastern part of the county of Kent, 72 miles from London, 16 from Canterbury, and 22 from Margate. Its situation is in a pleasant valley, and was once walled round, having ten gates, of which only three remain. The hill on which the castle stands, rises with a bold abrupt ascent, to the northward of the town; and the venerable fortress still seems to bid defiance to the power of France. Part of the castle is said to have been erected as early as the time of Julius Cæsar, and so great has been its reputation, that it was formerly called the key of the kingdom. It underwent a thorough repair in 1756, and there are now barracks in it, for a considerable garrison. Here is a fine brass cannon, twenty-two feet in length, and of most curious workmanship. It was presented to Queen Elizabeth, by the states of Utrecht, and still goes by the name of Queen Elizabeth's pocket pistol. By some recent regulations, it has become necessary to obtain permission to see the Castle. There are also, on the western heights, some new fortifications, erected at a great expense, but considered as necessary in case of an invasion.

To return to *Dover*: the delightful situation of which, with the purity of the sea, and the advantages of a fine beach for bathing, has caused it to be much resorted to of late, for that purpose. The variety of scenes which the place exhibits, its intercourse with the continent, especially in time of peace, the romantic and beautiful views, which in every situation around are displayed to the eye, and the salubrity of the air, make it equally desirable for those who visit the coast for bathing, and the valetudinarian who comes in quest of health.



Lower Mills Castle.



A little to the South of the town, is Shakspeare's Cliff, so called from the following appropriate description in the tragedy of *Lear* :

Here is the Cliff, whose high and bending head
Looks fearfully on the confined deep;
How dizzy 'tis to cast ones' eyes so low!
The crows and choughs, that wing the midway air
Shew scarce so gross as beetles. Half way down
Hangs one that gathers samphire; dreadful trade!
Methinks he seems no bigger than his head;
The fishermen, that walk upon the beach,
Appear like mice; and you tall anchoring bark,
Diminished to her cock; her cock, a buoy
Almost too small for sight. The murmuring surge,
That on th' unnumber'd idle pebbles chafes,
Cannot be heard so high. I'll look no more,
Lest my brain turn, and the deficient sight
Teppe down headlong.—

The samphire grows in abundance upon the chalky cliffs, and make a finely-flavoured pickle. The poor people who gather it, fix a rope to an iron crow driven in the ground at the top of the cliff, then descend by the rope over the precipice, and in a basket gather the samphire, an employment which makes the spectator shudder.

The original bathing-machines are conveniently stationed in the bay near Lord North's battery; the new machines are placed higher up the bay, and have every convenience for bathing. There are also excellent hot-baths, which are heated at any time, on the shortest notice; or in stormy weather, when it is impossible to go into the open sea, they are used as cold-baths, and the sea-water is shifted for each bather.

Dover is one of the principal cinque-ports,* and sends two members to parliament. It is of considerable

* The cinque-ports are of great antiquity. It appears that Dover, Sandwich, and Romney, were of most note before the Conquest; to these William the Conqueror added Hastings and Hythe, to complete the number, five (*cinque*), from which they derive their appellation; though after-

antiquity, and from its proximity to France has long been a place of great maritime importance. Here are two churches, St. Mary's and St. James's. The tower of the former was discovered, on digging a vault, to have been built upon the remains of a Roman bath. In this church are monuments to the memory of Charles Churchill the satyrist, and the Bri-

wards the ancient towns of Winchelsea and Rye were annexed to them. All these enjoy considerable privileges, and each port has its appendant members, which were called upon to aid their respective principals upon any emergency.

These ports were first enfranchised by Edward the Confessor, on account of the services rendered by their fleets and armies during the invasions of the Danes. In the reign of Edward I. they received a charter of conformation, by which they were exempted *de toto venditione achato et re-chato* no less than ninety-nine years before the city of London obtained its charter of foreign bought and foreign sold.

The same charter confirms all former privileges, and grants many important franchises, extending as far as Great Yarmouth, where the fishermen of the cinque-ports were allowed to deliver their herrings freely, and had lands assigned to dry their nets upon. In consequence of this, a quarrel arose between the denizens of the cinque-ports and those of Yarmouth, in which one of the former was killed; and, as a mulct, the town of Yarmouth is still obliged to pay a certain number of herrings yearly to Windsor castle, or a sum of money in lieu of them.

The barons (or representatives) of the cinque-ports and two ancient towns, have the honour of bearing the canopies over the king and queen at a coronation, and to dine with the king on that day, when they sit at his majesty's right hand. The canopies, with the staves and silver bells, become afterwards the property of the cinque-ports.—In short, it would occupy too much space even to enumerate the privileges of these favoured ports: many of them, indeed, are become obsolete, as are the services for which they were granted.

Before large ships were introduced into the navy, these ports, on any emergency, were obliged to furnish fifty-seven vessels yearly, manned and equipped at their own cost, for the space of fifteen days; but if their services were longer required, they were victualled and paid by the king. Hastings provided twenty-one ships, armed, and manned with twenty-one men and a boy each; Dover the same number

tish Aristophanes Samuel Foote. The church of St. James formerly belonged to the castle; and in it the court of chancery and admiralty for the cinque-ports, and their members, are still held. At the end of the town, in the reign of Henry III. a religious house was founded by Hubert de Burgh, Earl of Kent, for a hospital, called *Maison Dieu* (House of God). At the reformation it was converted into a victualling-office, and is still applied to the same use. There are other religious edifices at and near *Dover*, but no vestiges of them now remain.

Dover is incorporated by the name of the mayor, jurats, and commonalty of the town and port of *Dover*. It was formerly divided into twenty-one wards, but at present there are only thirteen. A free-school was established here in 1771, by John Trevellick, Esq. member of parliament for *Dover*. Here is also a charity-school, founded in 1789, in which forty-five boys and thirty-four girls are educated, and supported by voluntary contributions.

Dover has a market every Wednesday and Saturday, the latter being the principal. It has also one

Sandwich five ships; New Romney five ships; and Hythe five ships—all equipped as above. Thus the whole number of men was one thousand one hundred and forty, and fifty-seven boys.—In a word, for a long series of years the cinque-ports formed the bulwark of England on this side, where the danger chiefly lay. Even as late as the time of Queen Elizabeth, they rendered essential services to the state.

A sensible writer observes, that “the cinque ports were an incorporated body, enjoying an interior jurisdiction within themselves, subordinate to the admiralty of England, but more intimately united in the same person, under the immediate command of the constable of *Peter* castle. From their local situation opposite, and their immediate vicinity to, Calais and the French coast, they were, from the highest aptitude, of great consideration and consequence, for the defence of the British Channel, and of the southern and eastern coasts of this kingdom; and under this idea they were invested with high honours, privileges, powers, and immunities, and erected into a bulwark and guard to defend our coasts, in order to repel the attacks of foreign enemies whenever they might attempt an invasion.”

yearly fair, which begins Nov. 22, and continues three days.

The influx of a number of respectable families as summer visitors, has occasioned the erection of a new assembly-room, and a theatre. At the assembly-room there are regular public breakfasts, card-parties, and balls. It commands a fine view of the Channel, and the coast of France.

The theatre opens at the close of the summer, and possesses generally a respectable company of performers.

There are two circulating libraries here; the principal of which, called the Apollo library, is situate in King-street, at a short distance from the bathing machines, and has a handsome reading-room, where the London and country news-papers are daily to be seen by subscribers. The Albion library, in Snaregate-street, possesses similar accommodations. In 1778, the inhabitants of *Dover* obtained an act of Parliament for the better paving, lighting, and watching, the streets and lanes within its liberties. By the returns of population in 1801, it appears that this place contained 14,845 inhabitants, but it must be confessed there are few elegant lodgings, or even handsome houses, in *Dover*.

The principal inns are the Royal Hotel; York House, the Ship, the City of London, and the King's Head; in all of which good accommodations may be had, and excellent post-chaises. The London mail-coach arrives every morning about seven o'clock; and returns to London at seven in the evening. There are, besides, several stage-coaches, which set out for London every morning at four, and every evening at six.

EXCURSIONS.

ABOUT a mile and half north of *Dover*, is Old Park, a house delightfully seated on the hill, which has a fine view of the valley, the sea-coast, France, &c. It belongs to Dr. Osborne. Near to this place is the farm of Archer's Court, which is held by the singular

tenure of supporting the King's head, when he crosses the Channel, if he should happen to be sea-sick.

Three miles from Archer's Court, is the village of Waldershare. The church, which is small, contains some good monuments of the ancient family of Moinus, formerly lords of the manor. In this village is a delightful seat belonging to the Earl of Guildford. In the park is erected a high belvidere, which commands a beautiful and extensive view of the country. Opposite to this seat are the remains of West Langdon Abbey, founded in the reign of Richard I. for monks of the Premonstratensian order, and dedicated to Thomas a Becket.

The river, which runs through the valley of *Dover*, is remarkable for the quantity of water which it discharges into the sea. There are thereon, several capital corn and paper-mills. About two miles and a half north-west of *Deal*, are the ruins of St. Rhaegund's Abbey, which also was appropriated to the monks of the Premonstratensian order.

Those who are fond of excursions, will also be gratified by visiting Deal, Folkestone, and Canterbury.

EAST BOURNE.

IF amenity of situation, salubrity of air, and facility of communication with the metropolis, and with other public places, are sufficient to draw company to any place, in all these respects *East Bourne* has just claims to distinction.

This delightful village, which lies twenty-two miles east of Brighton, and sixty-four from London, is situate at the extremity of the South Downs, in Sussex, from which circumstance it receives its appellation. It is an hundred within itself, and holds a court leet annually, with other powers and privileges.

Indeed, there are many reasons, independent of the above, for supposing that the town was formerly much larger than it is, even in its present improved state. Foundations of buildings are constantly plunging up in distant parts of the parish; and conjecture has placed here the Roman city of Anderida, which is supported by prevailing tradition.

Among the religious houses suppressed by Henry VIII. was one at this place for Black Friars, which was amply endowed; and though its exact site is not known, yet at the Lamb Inn, near the church, is still to be seen a curious spider-arched apartment, now used as a cellar, which has evidently belonged to some monastery;* and, not many years ago, a subterraneous passage was discovered, leading from another cellar in the same house, towards the church, which, after being explored a short way, was filled up at the mouth with brick-work, to prevent danger to rash adventurers, as well as to keep the cellar warm.

* Some writers mention a small Benedictine nunnery at *East Bourne*, said to have been founded towards the close of the reign of Henry III. by Sir John Bohun.





East Bourne church is a large, antique fabric, containing some handsome monuments, and a gallery erected for the use of the visitors, who frequent this fashionable watering-place during the summer season.

The local beauties of *East Bourne* are various and attractive, but as the town is at some distance from the shore, what are termed the sea-houses are chiefly frequented by company. The prospects are fine; the soil fertile; the trees more luxuriant than usual on the sea-coast; the walks and rides are excellent; and, what is a principal object to the visitors, the bathing is remarkably good.

These advantages tend not only to draw company here during the season, but also to augment the number of the residents.

COMPTON-PLACE, the handsome seat of Lord G. Cavendish, is one of the principal ornaments of the place. It stands in a lawn surrounded with lofty trees, pleasure-grounds, gardens, and plantations.

The house and grounds of Mr. Gilbert likewise display much taste; and, besides these, we find several pleasant villas dispersed about, which give an elegant appearance to the surrounding country.

At the entrance of the village is a *Quarry* sufficient to hold a troop of horses, which adds to the vivacity of the place.

There are two good inns, the *Lynn* and the *New Inn*, where proper attention is paid to guests; and nothing seems wanting to render this a most desirable summer retreat, except more lodgings—houses near the sea. A stage-coach goes to and from London thrice a week during the summer months, and a post daily.

AMUSEMENTS.

Among the amusements of *East Bourne* may be reckoned the *Circulating Library*, one of which was established here in 1760 by a respectable bookseller in Brighton; the other in 1793 by Mr. Heatherly. Here the daily papers, and various publica-

tions of interest or amusement, are to be read. There is likewise the appendage of billiard-tables, which serve to exercise those who have less taste for books.

The THEATRE, situate in South-street, though small, has a decent company of performers during the season; and, at the Lamb Inn, is a subscription BALL-ROOM.

CHALYBEATE SPRING.

THIS rises about a mile to the westward of the sea-houses, at a place called Holywell. It has been recommended, in all cases, for which the Bristol waters are serviceable; but it does not appear to be much used.

RIDES AND WALKS ROUND EAST BOURNE.

THE FORTS.

ABOUT a mile and a half to the eastward of the sea-houses, at Langley Point, are two forts erected on the beach, for the protection of the coast. These command Pevensey Bay to a considerable extent; and about a mile behind them, on an eminence called Antony Hill, are placed some pieces of heavy cannon. Other military posts have also been lately erected here.

PEVENSEY CASTLE.

FOUR miles to the east is the small village of Pevensey, once a town of eminence, and a sea-port. It is supposed to have been one of those that were ravaged by Earl Godwin in the time of Edward the Confessor; and gives name to the bay in which it is situated.

The bay of Pevensey is famous in history for having been the landing-place of William the Conqueror, when he came to assert his right to the crown of England against Harold, who, being engaged in opposing an invasion in the north, had left this part of the coast defenceless. The battle of Hastings soon followed; and the intrepid Norman mounted the

throne which became vacant by the death of his unfortunate rival, in this well-fought field.

Pevensey Castle, the only object deserving attention in this bay, is unquestionably of great antiquity, though the era of its foundation cannot be ascertained. From the various strata of Roman bricks still to be seen here, it was probably constructed on a fortress belonging to that nation, of which it bears undoubted vestiges.

After the conquest, it passed into different hands, sometimes reverting to the crown, and sometimes in the possession of subjects. Part of the honour of Pevensey was given by Henry IV. to the Pelham family, which they still enjoy. The principal estate, however, and the castle, belong to Lord George Cavendish.

Pevensey Castle is an irregular polygon of great extent, flanked by round towers. The entrance is on the west side by a bridge; and it is surrounded by a ditch, except on the east, where there is another approach. The circumference of the Inner Castle is about seventy-five rods, and of the outer walls 250. The interior of the Inner Castle consists principally of six complete arches in large towers or bastions, of which two are considerably larger than the rest, and are supposed to have been the kitchen and refectory. It is still a noble ruin.

In this neighbourhood have recently been erected several martello towers.

WILLINGDEN.

This is a very pleasant village, about two miles from *East Bourn*, in which is a handsome house belonging to Mr. Thomas, who has a park, decoy-pond, gardens, pleasure-grounds, and other rural amusements.

WILMINGTON.

On the side of a high hill at Wilmington, the figure of a man, eighty yards in length, grasping a staff in each hand, in a parallel direction with

the body, is plainly discerned, by a remarkable difference in the colour of the grass. The spot is said to have been paved with bricks, whence the different tint of the verdure is supposed to have arisen.

HERSTMONCEUX CASTLE.

THE origin of this castle, which lies about six miles from Pevensey, is unknown; but it appears that Roger de Fiennes obtained a licence from Henry VI. to render it a fortress, and to enlarge the park. It is a solid structure of brick, surrounded with a deep moat, which has been dry for many years. The apartments were spacious and lofty; and, from an incident which happened here, the well-known comedy of the Drummer or Haunted House took its rise.

Not many years ago, the whole of the inside, with all the timber and window-frames, were removed by the proprietor, Mr. Hare, in order to erect a more modern edifice in another part of the park.

Adjoining the park is the church, in which is a monument to the unfortunate Lord Dacre, who suffered death at the age of twenty-four, for being an accomplice in the murder of Sir Nicholas Pelham's game-keeper. It seems that a party, of whom his lordship was one, though not present on the fatal occasion, in a youthful frolic, had engaged to take a deer from Pelham's grounds; but meeting with resistance in this unlawful deed, the game-keeper lost his life, and even the amiable character of Dacre could not save him.

SEAFORD.

THOUGH this place sends two members to serve in parliament, and possesses the privileges of a cinque-port, it is only a small fishing town. Of late years, however, it has taken up the fashionable trade of being a bathing-place.

At the distance of a mile or two from this town, near Alfreton, are several ancient barrows or tumuli, chiefly bell-shaped, but some of them long, particularly one which measures fifty-five yards. A circular barrow was opened here in 1763, and in it were found a skeleton, different kinds of knives, and an oven in the middle.

Various other places, in the neighbourhood of *East Bourne*, will attract the notice of persons who make any stay here. Among these may be enumerated HALYHAM, a small market-town, WESTHAM, WEST DEAN, EAST DEAN, near the latter of which is the promontory called BEACHY HEAD, where are several caverns resembling great vaults. They are said to have been cut in the chalk rock by a clergyman of the name of Darby, who resided at East Dean, and hence they are called "Parson Darby's Hole." It seems he was induced to undertake this labor out of humanity, as in stormy weather he put out lights to guide the unfortunate mariners to shelter, should any such be near. We are told, that he once had the happiness of saving upwards of twenty lives from a Dutch vessel, stranded near the spot; but he soon fell a martyr to his benevolence, as the dampness of the situation killed him.

The cliffs here rise to the height of near 600 feet, particularly those called the "Three Charles's," where divers species of marine birds resort to breed.

Throughout the whole extent of the South Downs, pheasants abound, and a pack of hounds is kept at *East Bourne*, which is often joined by those who are fond of the chace. Indeed, no country can be more favorable for this pastime, or for exercise on horseback in general, than the Downs of Sussex.

EXMOUTH,

SO called from being built at the mouth of the Exe, is about 176 miles from London, taking the Axminster and Honiton road, and seven miles less by way of Lymington and Sidmouth.

Exmouth, but a few years since, was nothing more than a small fishing town, without one lodging-house capable of accommodating a large family; now, however, it abounds with excellent lodging-houses; and those situate on the Beacon (in number about twenty) command a view, by many persons, deemed the finest in England. These houses, (and indeed the whole town) are screened, by lofty hills, from the east-wind, and preserved by the heights of Haldon, which powerfully attract the draps, too common in our climate, from that unpleasant humidity of atmosphere which prevails in other parts of South Devon.

On the left, in the approach to *Exmouth*, there is a sheltered valley, extending nearly two miles, protected on all sides from the winds, of singular beauty and fertility, which promises to afford a salutary retreat to invalids, particularly to the consumptive. At the entrance to this vale is the seat of Thomas Hull, Esq. called Marpool Hall.

The soil round *Exmouth* is dry and well-wooded, but not so much encumbered with trees as to check the circulation of air; which may, perhaps, be one cause why fogs are less frequent here than in many other places. The climate is so mild that winter seldom begins till after Christmas, neither does it usually continue above six weeks; and even during that period, deep snow is unknown, and severe frost uncommon. From the piercing winds of March, however, *Exmouth* is by no means exempt, though less exposed to their influence than either Teignmouth, Dawlish, or Sid-



mouth. The night-air at *Exmouth* is peculiarly dry and warm; the skies, during summer, resemble those of Italy; and the climate, though far interior to that of Pisa, is, in some respects, like it, by tending to promote insensible perspiration; and, from its relaxing quality, always betriending weak lungs. These circumstances, united to the facility with which invalids may go on the water here, frequently induce consumptive persons to make it their place of abode; for the *Exmouth-bar*, while it furnishes a strong defence against invasion, so far breaks the force of the waves, that boats, which do not attempt to pass beyond it, may, even during winter, generally row safely within its protection. Another circumstance of great importance to invalids, is the excellent medical aid which may always be procured at *Exmouth*, from its vicinity to *Exeter*; and the very frequent conveyances between these places; beside which, Dr. Parr of *Exeter* has a house at *Exmouth*, in which he frequently resides; and Dr. Cave, who is deservedly celebrated for his skill in pulmonary complaints, lives here constantly.

With respect to walks, nothing can be pleasanter than the strolls on the sea-shore, after spring-tides, and the cliffs in fine weather; and, during winter the walk made a short time since under the cliff, is always dry, and, generally speaking, warm.

There is a market at *Exmouth* every Wednesday and Saturday; the country people come almost daily with fish, poultry, fruits, and vegetables, to the door of every lodging-house, and supply the itinerants with good provisions, at reasonable prices.

INNS, LODGING-HOUSES, &c.

THERE are two inns, the *Globe*, where families may live with as much comfort as at a private house, and the *London*. The master of the *Globe* keeps good post-horses, and very civil drivers: and he likewise has a stage-coach, which goes and returns from *Exeter* three times a-week, during summer, and twice a-

week during winter: the price for going to Exeter and returning is 5s. for going, and not returning 3s. 6d.

Manchester-house is let on the same terms as the Bath lodging-houses, and contains good apartments.

Mr. Land, surgeon, keeps a lodging and boarding-house. With respect to private lodging-houses, those already mentioned, on the Beacon, are particularly good, and well found in every thing except plate and linen, with which lodgers are expected to provide themselves.* Several of the houses in the town, however, are, by invalids, preferred to those on the Beacon, from being in a more sheltered situation.

Sedan-chairs, and double-horses, are kept at *Exmouth* for the accommodation of lodgers.

BATHING IN THE SEA.

THE bathing machines are placed within the Bar, and so much protected by it, that there seldom is a day when ladies may not bathe at *Exmouth* with safety.

Price of Bathing in the Sea, with two Guides.

One shilling each person, the first time, and sixpence afterwards.

WARM BATHS.

MESSRS. Black and Rowe, surgeons and apothecaries, have a commodious warm sea-bath; and Mr. Land, surgeon, has likewise a commodious warm sea-bath, and a shower-bath.

PUBLIC ROOMS.

EWEX has a billiard-room, an assembly-room, (likewise used as a reading-room) and a circulating-library, on the Beacon. Langsford has another library and reading-room, on the Parade.

* Both may be hired at *Exmouth* without difficulty, either of Mrs. Simpson or Mrs. Crook.

POST-OFFICE.

LETTERS go to London every night except Friday; and, on Friday, to Exeter, Falmouth, Bath, Bristol, &c. The London post comes in every day except Tuesday. Letters put into the post-office before nine o'clock at night, pay nothing; from nine till ten, one penny; from ten till eleven, two-pence; and from eleven till twelve, threepence.

Ferry from Exmouth to the opposite Side of the Exe.

PASSENGERS and horses may cross over at all times, unless it be in a hard gale of wind. Carriages cannot be taken over without risk, except at high-water.

Price of ferrying over.

For a four-wheeled carriage	3s. 0d
—two wheeled ditto	1 6
—horse	0 4
—man, woman, or child	0 2

On Sunday, and twice on week-days, after sunset, these prices are doubled.

	Miles.
Distance from Exmouth to Exeter	10
—Sidmouth, over the Peak Hill	10
—going round to avoid the Peak Hill	14
—Dawlish, (crossing the ferry)	3½
—Teignmouth	7½
—Newton	14
—Totness	22

From *Exmouth*, by water, to Powderham Castle, is a short and beautiful row.

From *Exmouth* (crossing the ferry) to Mamhead, is 6 or 8 miles, and a pleasant ride.

From *Exmouth*, (crossing the ferry) to Ugbrook, is about 10 miles; but every four-wheeled carriage should go with four horses from Dawlish and back again, on account of the Haldon Hills.

FOLKSTONE.

THIS place, which possesses many and peculiar advantages for the purposes of sea-bathing, is situate in the county of Kent, 72 miles from London, and six from Dover. The Saxons called it *Folcestone*, or broken cliff. In the domesday-book it is named *Fulchestan*. That it was known to the Romans, appears from several of their coins and bricks having been found here. It had also a strong castle or fort, which was probably, says Camden, one of those towers built by the Romans under Theodosius the younger, on the south coast of Britain, at certain distances from each other, to guard it against the Saxons. This fort, or watch-tower, was built on a hill, and surrounded by a strong entrenchment, the remains of which were visible in Camden's time. The scite is supposed to have been the summit of the lofty eminence still called *Castle-hill*, about a mile and half northward of *Folkstone* church.

The town is built on the extremity of the quarry hills which here overhang the sea, nearly opposite to Boulogne. The town and liberty of *Folkstone* extends two miles and a half from east to west, and little more than a quarter of a mile in breadth from north to south.

Folkstone is a corporation by prescription, and is governed by a mayor, twelve jurats, twenty-four common-council men, a recorder, chamberlain, and town-clerk. The mayor, who is coroner by virtue of his office, is yearly chosen Sept. 8, and, together with the jurats, who are justices within the liberty, holds a court of general sessions of peace and gaol delivery, also a court of record, in the same manner as Dover.

CHURCH.

It is said that there were formerly five churches here, but they have been long since reduced to one,

which is a plain structure, with a square tower, having a beacon turret, a clock, and a peal of eight bells. The church stands at the west end of the town, and on the margin of the cliff, which overhangs the sea; to prevent whose inroads, two large jetty heads have been made, which are kept in repair by a duty on every chaldron of coals brought into the harbour.

In the church there are several monuments, particularly one to the memory of the Rev. William Langhorne, A. M. rector of this parish, who died in 1772. He was brother of the ingenious Dr. John Langhorne, and published, in conjunction with him, an excellent translation of Plutarch's Lives. Besides the church, there are three meeting-houses at *Folkstone* for baptists, quakers, and methodists.

DR. HARVEY.

DR. WILLIAM HARVEY, immortalized for his discovery of the circulation of the blood, was a native of this place, and at his death left £200 to be bestowed on the poor of *Folkstone*, at the direction of his brother Sir Eliah Harvey, who, willing to further the donor's wishes, founded a school for twenty boys, and endowed it with a farm called Coom, in the parish of Lympre, now rented at 57*l.* per annum, the whole of which the schoolmaster receives once in three years, and 10*l.* per annum the two intervening ones; the overplus is expended in boats, nets, &c. and distributed among the poor fishermen, at the discretion of the trust.

IMPROVEMENTS.

FORMERLY the streets were very steep, narrow, and ill-paved. But, in consequence of an act of parliament passed in 1796, the town is considerably improved in these respects. Though the buildings, which are of brick, are for the most part irregular, yet on the outside of the town there are some handsome houses, pleasantly situated, and which command, in a clear day, a distinct view of the French shore.

Folkstone is so strongly fortified by nature, that the most enfeebled valetudinarian, while he beholds the coast of a powerful and hostile foe, may rest in perfect security. A ridge of rocks extends to a considerable distance into the sea, both to the east and west of the town, which, with the boldness of the cliff, bids defiance to an invading enemy. To add to its security, here are two batteries, and on the east of the town three martello towers, placed at regular distances on the rising ground called Cap-point, all of which encrease the beauty of the scene.

Opposite to this point of land may be seen, at low water, a ridge of rocks, on which natural basis might be raised, at a small expense, a useful and capacious harbour for sheltering vessels of large burthen, and forming a valuable depôt for gun-boats in time of war. If such a plan were to be adopted, and it is not only desirable but practicable, the town of *Folkstone* would rise into considerable commercial importance.

BATHING.

BESIDES the bathing-machines, which are like those of other places, here are bathing-rooms in Pent-street, near the sea, under the direction of Mr. Elgar, and in Dover-street others conducted by Mr. Gill, a medical practitioner of respectability. This gentleman has also erected warm salt-water baths, at a considerable expense: and the situation of his house and bathing-rooms is remarkably pleasant and salubrious.

CHALYBEATE SPRINGS.

FOLKSTONE is well supplied with water; and, at the head of the town there is a large pond, forming a valuable reservoir in case of fire. At Ford, about a mile northward from the town, there rises a chalybeate spring, which, on analyzation, has been found to possess all the virtues of the strongest springs of that description in this country. It has been found eminently serviceable in cases of general debility, indigestion, atony of the stomach, fluor albus, &c.

AMUSEMENTS.

THE amusements of this place are but few, when compared to some of its neighbours. Here is, however, a small theatre, which is only occupied in the winter. Besides an assembly-room called the Apollo, here are two billiard-tables.

LIBRARY, &c.

HERE is a good Circulating Library, in the High-street, kept by Mr. ROSEN. It contains an extensive collection of books, and new works of merit are constantly added to it. At this library there is also a reading-room, furnished with the London daily papers, magazines, reviews, and other periodical publications. In addition to the book-selling business, the proprietor has established a printing-office.

Two coaches go to and from London, every day except Friday; and there are also regular stages to Dover, Canterbury, and Margate. The principal inn is the Folkstone Arms.

WALKS AND RIDES.

THE vallies round *Folkstone* are very pleasant and fertile, while the hills command most extensive and varied views. About two miles from the town, to the north, is a cherry-orchard, lying between Castle-hill and another of equal height, which in the summer months affords a cool and delightful retreat, and is much frequented by the inhabitants and visitors of *Folkstone*. Along the sea-coast the rides are exceedingly pleasant, and present many sublime prospects.

SANDGATE.

THIS is a pretty little village, exactly half way between *Folkstone* and Hythe, and which has suddenly started into notice. Here are six or eight bathing-machines, besides hot and cold baths. Lodgings may be obtained here on reasonable terms: and of late there have been erected some very good houses

Purday keeps a small circulating library, adjoining to which is a billiard-room.

The beach consists entirely of shingles, so that the water is very clear, and by shelving gently from the shore it presents any depth that may be desired.

The castle of Sandgate was built by Henry VIII. on the sea-shore, at the bottom of two hills. Here queen Elizabeth lodged one night, when she visited the coast in the memorable 1588. This fortress has lately been converted into a martello tower.

The New Inn is the usual place of entertainment, but there is neither a ball nor assembly-room.

HITHE.

This is a borough town, situate about five miles from *Folkstone*, and is a place of considerable antiquity. The town stands full a mile from the sea-shore, the road to which leads through a public walk, which has lately been intersected by the Dover canal. There are some bathing-machines on the beach. The lodgings here are not the most commodious, but an assembly is held here occasionally, in a room belonging to the Corporation. Here are two good inns, the White Hart and the Swan.

In a vault under the church is a remarkable pile of dry bones, which are kept in as good order as books in a library. Some of them are very gigantic, and appear, by an inscription, to be the remains of Danes and Britons killed in a battle near this place, long before the Norman conquest.

FOWEY, in Cornwall.

THE old and well-known apophthegm *omnium rerum vicissitudo* was never more strongly exemplified than in the scite of the town of *Fowey*, or as anciently spelt and commonly pronounced *Foy*. From a town of the first consequence in times of yore, sweeping the ocean with her ships, and even over-awing France herself; this place may be said to be buried in the shade of obscurity. Nature, however, has not deserted her. The hills, the harbour, the ocean, preserve their grand and venerable features; the port and castle unfortunately display the irresistible arm of time. The little town of *Fowey* is pleasantly situated. It possesses a beautiful and spacious harbour, decently fortified, calculated by its safety and depth of water, as well as facility of entrance, for commerce on the most extended scale, and with *such* advantages why it is not the residence of the mercantile classes of mankind, must excite our astonishment.

The town of *Fowey* is nearly one mile in length, its streets narrow, but nevertheless containing many well-built houses. The noble range of ocean before the town, the surrounding hills, the rocky scenery, the old castle, with other venerable ruins, afford ample scope for the genius of the painter and the poet.

The late ingenious *Captain Grose* was so delighted with *Fowey* that he used to say, he found a *haunch of venison* every twenty yards. The walks in the environs of the town are in the first stile of beautiful and picturesque beauty, particularly to the outer Castle, Place-walk, and Hall-walk; the last of which is the frequent scene of tea-drinking parties.

The sea forces itself five or six miles through the country, as far as the town of *Lostwithiel*, remarkable for some remains of a palace, and the noble castle of *Restormel* in its vicinity. Several pleasant creeks are also formed by the sea, on whose sides many villas

command attention, and inspire pleasure. Nevertheless, with all these beauties, and with all its advantages, *Fowey* has been a neglected spot.

The conveniencies for bathing, as well as the great salubrity of the water, owing to its close approximation to the ocean, have induced an inhabitant of the town to furnish bathing-machines, which, with a little perseverance, must at length terminate in success. The numerous fishing parties that appear in summer on the bosom of this delightful expanse of the harbour, form a pleasing and lively appearance.

In short, *Fowey* is *multum in parvo*, and seldom fails, by its fascination, of attaching strangers to itself the moment it is visited.

It is about twenty miles from Plymouth, to which place is one of the most romantic rides imaginable; more particularly from the town of Looe to Mount Edgecumbe, where sea, promontories, rocks, and precipices, combine to form a terrible sublimity. From Falmouth, *Fowey* is about thirty miles, and from Penzance nearly fifty. With regard to valetudinarians, it is, on account of its fortunate situation, equal to any place, and superior to most. The consumption and asthma have been particularly relieved here, and in the vicinity, where convenient lodgings are always at command. The fish-market is most excellently supplied every day; and the shambles display no want of good provisions on a Saturday. *Fowey* is a parliamentary borough, and the corporation consists of a mayor, recorder, and eight aldermen, with a town-clerk, and two serjeants at mace. The property of the borough is principally in the Earl of Mount Edgecumbe, and Philip Rashleigh, Esq. who are under the necessity of uniting their interests to carry their point of elective influence.

Here is a coinage for tin, of which great quantities are dug in the neighbourhood.

The church of *Fowey* is a handsome building, with a lofty and elegant tower. Here is an elegant and spacious market-house, over which is the town-hall,



erected at the expense of Philip Rashleigh, Esq. and Viscount Valletort. Here are two free-schools, an excellent poor-house, and an alms-house.

Adjoining to *Fowey*, and within the borough, is Place House, a venerable fabric belonging for ages to the family of Trefry. About two miles S. W. from *Fowey* is Menabilly, the seat of Philip Rashleigh, Esq. which is large and commodious, standing in a lawn near the sea. Here is a grotto built chiefly of large rough pebbles; the inside covered with valuable and curious fossils fixed to the walls, and arranged in a masterly manner, by the proprietor.

ODE TO THE RIVER FOWEY.*

O LOVELY flood, on whose fair banks
I play'd in early youth my pranks,
And often sail'd thy clear expanse along,
And from thy bosom hook'd up fish;
Pollock and bream, a dainty dish,
Salmon and mackerel, worthy epic song,
Lobster and turbot, and John Dory,
As nice as e'er were put before ye,
Opieures!—And plaice and mullet,
Fit to descend a *royal* guilet!
Thy margin green, and castles hoar,
Where heroes dwelt and fought of yore;
And smote the daring Gaul with dread,—
Boast not a muse to sing their praise,
The tribute of immortal lays,
And cast a glory round their head.
Full oft in summer's golden hour,
We made, in boats, a happy tour,
Full many a nymph and swain.

* It was at this place, amidst the old castles, and on the verdant banks of the river, that Dr. JOSEPH WALCOTT, who has immortalized himself under the name of Peter Pindar, first paid his addresses to the Muse; the Muse of Love and Melancholy, which he afterwards devoted for the Nymph of Satire. Some of the Doctor's relatives still reside in the town.

And happy on a verdant bank
Our tea and well-cream'd coffee drank;

Waile music pour'd her strain,
Loud on the zephyr's pinions borne,
'The triumph of the echoing horn.

The walks of GRAHAM and TREBY,
The walks of HALL delight mine eye,
And pleasant valley of Lewire,
With villas on the winding stream,
'That rather look of *fancy's* dream,
And claim the muse's loudest lyre.

Tho' Britain's King and Britain's Queens,
Are ev'ry year at Weymouth seen,

Thy spirits let me hear—
For hark!—this instant on the breeze,
In sounds of thunder from the seas,
A voice salutes mine ear.

The MAJESTY of OCEAN speaks!
And thus the God sublimely breaks.—

“Ye rivers list around!”

“Tho' *some* of ye on BELTAIN'S coast

“May many a beauty justly boast,

“And much with fish abound;

“Tho' far and wide may fly your name,

“Yet it shall be your harbour's lot,

“That pretty, yet neglected, spot,

“To fill the large 'st trumpet of FAME.”

“Should Amphitrite, and her fair maids,

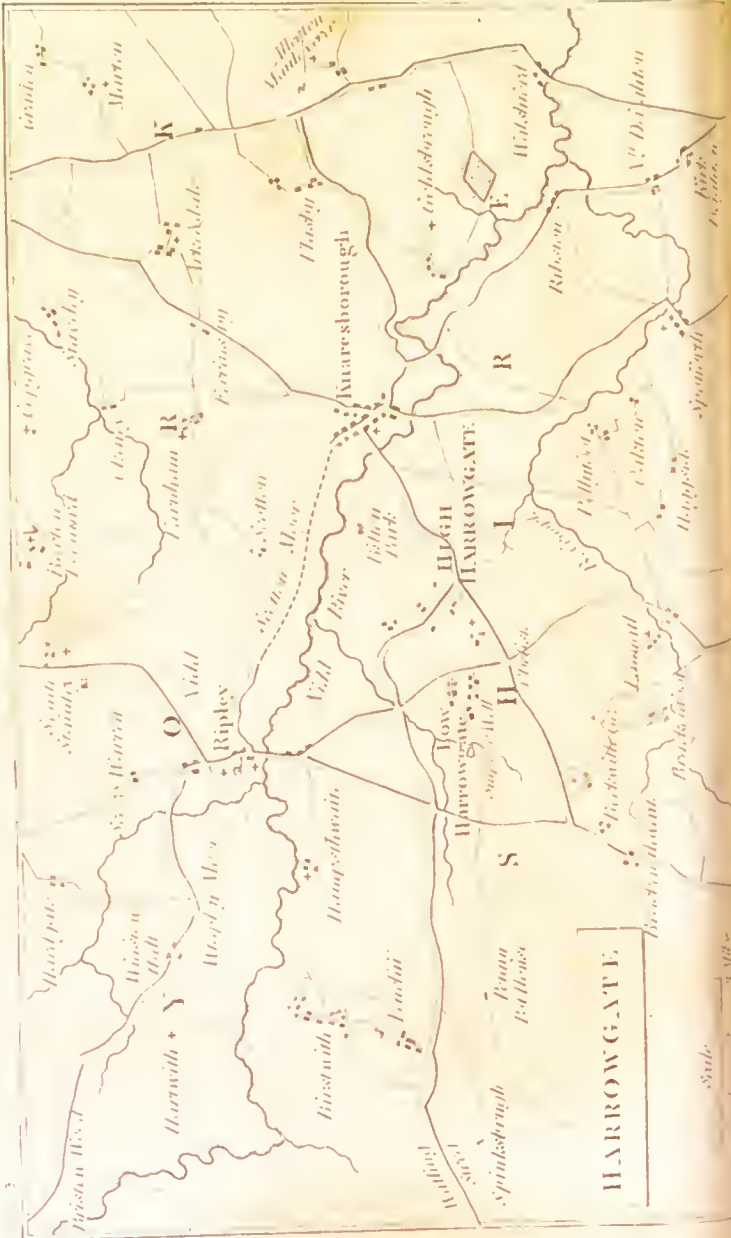
“Sigh for the shore and rural shades,

“Variety t' enjoy;

“I'd swear, by all my brine and fish,

“If such should be the ladies' wish,

“I'll take a house at FOW.”



HARROWGATE

Scale
1/2
1
3 Miles

HARROWGATE.

WHILE some places are visited because they are fashionable, and others on account of the beauty of their scenery, *Harrowgate* possesses neither of those attractions in a superior degree, and therefore is chiefly resorted to by the valetudinary, who frequently quaff health from its springs; else we cannot suppose that upwards of two thousand persons would annually visit this sequestered spot.

It lies two miles north-west of Kniresborough, and about 212 from London; consisting of two scattered villages, distinguished by the names of *Higher* and *Lower Harrogate*, only a mile distant from each other; both built on a dreary common, yet possessing sufficient accommodations for company, who, mixing in social parties, enjoy more pleasure amidst the bleak and barren wilds of Yorkshire, than many do in the fashionable haunts of Bath and Brighton.

THE WELLS—THEIR QUALITIES AND VIRTUES.

THE OLD SPA, discovered by captain Slingby in 1771, rises opposite the Grubby Inn, and has an elegant dome over it, erected at the expense of the late earl of Roslyn, in 1780. This is strongly impregnated with steel, and is still much frequented by those for whom tonics are recommended.

Another chalybeate, called the *TWENTY WELL*, stands about half a mile west from the former, from which it differs very little.

THE *SCURFER WELLS*, as they are called, are situated at *Lower Harrogate*, and are properly inclosed and secured. They were discovered long after the others, and have maintained the reputation which they early acquired.

After all, in the opinion of the best physicians, the *Harrogate* waters are not essentially different from each other, except in the quantity of saline matter they contain. Of the three old springs, the highest yields three ounces of solid matter, the lowest an ounce and a half, and the middlemost half an ounce only. Of the latter, 140 grains have been found to be earth.

The water, at first, is clear and sparkling, and throws up a quantity of air bubbles: it has a strong sulphureous smell, and is supposed to be more impregnated with that mineral than any other water in England: it tastes salt; and, indeed, it contains a considerable quantity of sea salt, some marine salt of magnesia, and calcareous earth.

The popular opinion is, that *Harrogate* water tastes like rotten eggs and gunpowder; and, though it is probable no person ever made trial of such a mixture, the idea it conveys is not inapplicable.

This water is purgative, taken from two to four pints: in smaller doses it is an excellent alterative, and is found serviceable in scurvy, scrophula, and cutaneous diseases. It may be used, at the same time, by way of bath or fomentation, when its salutary effects on the diseases of the skin, and the cure of ulcers, are generally perceptible, as well as in removing old strains, aches, and paralytic debilities.

It has been found efficacious in destroying worms; and has been recommended in gout, jaundice, spleen, the green-sickness, and other disorders arising from obstructions.

CUSTOMS AND ACCOMMODATIONS.

IN such a situation, and at such a distance from the capital, the expenses of living and lodging may reasonably be expected to be moderate; which is actually the case: but these are not the only advantages the visitors of *Harrogate* enjoy—the



Harvardgate.



narrow circle of their amusements draws them into something like family parties, and each is happy to contrilute a little to the common stock of entertainment from which he draws his own supplies.

The inns at *High Harrogate* are, the Dragon, Granby, and Queen's-Head; at *Low Harrogate*, the Crown, Half-Moon, and White-Hart. Here, and at the boarding-houses, various parties are formed, who mess in common, and thus enjoy, at a reasonable rate, many comforts, and even luxuries, which singly they could not command; while their repasts are seasoned by social conversation, and rudeness and indelicacy are excluded by the ladies sitting at the same board.

It is an established regulation here, that the president of the table shall eat his way up—that is, attain his dignity by regular gradation. The junior visitor, or last new-comer, takes his seat at the bottom of the table, and rises only by seniority of stay. This regulation preserves order, and prevents disputes. But it frequently happens that the chairman is ill adapted for his situation; and, in that case, the party must patiently submit to his awkwardness in carving, and the clownishness of his manners, till he chooses to take himself off. The same defect, however, attaches to all successions; yet human wisdom has never projected a better method of preserving the peace and comfort of society, than in allowing them to proceed without interruption.

The ladies and gentlemen mutually treat each other at this place: after dinner, the latter pay for the wine, while the ladies return the compliment in tea—a species of amicable and equal arrangement, which, while it tends to keep up a social intercourse, is accompanied with many pleasant circumstances to both sexes, and not unfrequently produces a closer mutuality of interests. The ladies, by this custom, have an opportunity of witnessing the behaviour of the gentlemen; and

the latter of determining how well qualified the former may be for presiding over a family.

LOCAL AMUSEMENTS.

THE ASSEMBLY-ROOM, though less superb than many apartments of the kind, is often well filled with genteel people. The public balls are on Mondays and Fridays. The master of the ceremonies is elected by the company, of which he is always one; and he retains his rank during his stay, when another gentleman is chosen in his room. To this office, good manners and a suavity of disposition are the only passports: no intrigues, no solicitations, are used to procure the appointment: it is offered as a voluntary compliment to him who appears to deserve it best, and it is discharged without fee or emolument: the only reward, and it is enough to every generous heart, is the reflection, that this distinction has been obtained by merit.

The THEATRE was opened in 1788, and meets with deserved support.

Here is a BILLIARD-ROOM, which the ladies attend as well as the gentlemen—not, indeed, for play, but for amusement. Deep play, of any kind, is seldom practised at *Harrowgate*: the person who could renounce female society, which is here to be had without difficulty, for a pack of cards or a faro bank, would be generally avoided. Another advantage of mixing freely with the ladies, is the sobriety it ensures; to which the waters, indeed, contribute not a little.

The LIBRARY is well supplied and frequented. It is situate between the two villages, and is thus equally convenient for both.

WALKS AND RIDES ROUND HARROWGATE.

HAREWOOD.

ABOUT half a mile from the town stands the seat of Lord Harewood, called the HALL. It

stands on an eminence, and from the south front overlooks a piece of water in the bottom. A gallery extends the whole length of the west end of the house, and is seventy-eight feet long, twenty-five wide, and twenty-two high.

This elegant seat is within an easy morning's ride of *Harrogate*, and is commonly visited.

At Harewood are the remains of an ancient castle, supposed to have been built about the time of Edward I. The entrance is by two portals; in the first of which is the groove for the portcullis: in the apartment over the second is a large doorway, with three coats of arms over it, among which those of the family of Aldburgh are distinguished. Sir William de Aldburgh became possessed of this castle in the reign of Edward III. His daughter, and heir, married Sir Richard Redman; in whose descendants it continued to the time of Elizabeth.

In the church of Harewood is the tomb of the upright judge, Sir William Gascoigne, who committed the Prince of Wales, afterwards Henry V. for a contempt in court; and who could not be prevailed on to pronounce what he thought an unjust sentence against Scrope archbishop of Canterbury, when arrested for an insurrection against Henry IV. He died in 1412.

KNARESBOROUGH.

To Knaresborough the company frequently walk from *Harrogate*—it is a pretty considerable borough-town. Here are some remains of a castle, standing on an abrupt bank, overlooking the Nid, which runs at its foot. It was built soon after the Conquest, by Serlo de Burgh.

The townsmen defended it for Charles I. after the battle of Marston Moor, and exhibited so much spirit and resolution, as to gain, at last, a honorable capitulation. Lilburn, who commanded for the parliament, destroyed all the buildings within

the walls. The south front of the Keep is partly standing between two round towers—one at each corner. A vaulted room here is now, or lately was, used as a prison.

At the bottom of the town, across the bridge, is the famous dropping well. The water falls from a coarse limestone rock, in a perpetual stream, and possesses a petrifying quality. There are three other remarkable wells here:—the sweet spa, or vitrioline well; the fetid, or sulphur well; and St. Monagh's well.

ST. ROBERT'S CAVE.

A MILE from Knaresborough, near Grimble Bridge, is a place called St. Robert's Cave, so called from a hermit who, in the time of King John, retired to this spot. The cave is dug in the rock, above the river Nid; and, within the memory of man, has been rendered further remarkable by the discovery of a murder committed in it by Eugene Aram, fifteen years before. Aram was a man of extraordinary acquirements, and but for this crime, which brought him to an untimely end, might have been a honour to his country.

PLUMPTON.

THIS place lies about two miles from Knaresborough: it is a romantic spot, and is laid out with walks and other decorations, amidst rocks and trees, which have a pleasing effect, and are much resorted to by the company from *Harrowgate*.

RIPLEY.

NEAR this little town is a seat of the Inglebys, baronets; which family has resided here for many ages. It is famous for being the birth place of the celebrated chemist, Sir George Ripley, who lived in the fifteenth century, and is said to have discovered the philosopher's stone. Near this place,

in 1734, were discovered two pigs of lead, with Roman inscriptions.

RIPPON, STUDLEY PARK, and FOUNTAIN'S ABBEY (one of the most beautiful monastic ruins in the kingdom), are frequently visited from *Harrowgate*, though they lie from fifteen to twenty miles off; and some even make a more distant excursion, to the lakes of Westmoreland and Cumberland, taking their route through Skipton, Settle, Ingletton, and Kirby-Lonsdale, to Kendal—a journey of about sixty-six miles.—*See the regular Tour.*

HARWICH.

HARWICH, situate on a peninsula of the Essex coast, near the estuaries of the Stour and the Orwell, is about seventy-two miles south-east of London, and is more known as the port from which the packets usually sail for Holland and Germany than as a bathing-place. Yet there is a considerable resort of company, during the proper season, particularly from the neighbouring districts, who seem to spend their time and money very agreeably, the two grand objects for which excursions to the sea-coast are usually made.

Harwich is neither very large nor handsome; but the environs, both in Essex and Suffolk, are rich and well peopled. It is supposed to derive its name from the Saxon word *Harewic*, importing a haven or bay, where a navy may ride, and is thought to have received its appellation from a sea-fight in the harbour, between the Saxons and Danes, in 881. The harbour is safe, and so capacious that 100 men-of-war may lie in it at once, besides 3 or 400 sail of colliers. At high water, the mouth is nearly three miles wide; but the channel by which alone the ships can enter, lying on the Suffolk side, is deep and narrow, and so entirely commanded by Landguard-fort, that they can neither come in nor go out without permission. This fort was built by James I. for the protection of the coast, and is so surrounded by the sea, at high water, that it appears like an island, lying at the distance of a mile from the shore.

The inhabitants of *Harwich* live chiefly by ship-building and other maritime employments. The principal inns are the Three Cups and the White Hart; and, as they have a constant influx of company, though the accommodations are none of the best, the charges are very high.

Between the town and a high hill not far distant is a cliff, consisting of a kind of clay, parts of which are continually tumbling down, and, being saturated with a petrifying water at the bottom, and afterwards taken out and dried, become a durable stone, which is here much used.

On the top of the hill, which stands to the south of the harbour, and opposite to the fort, is a light-house, which possesses some commanding views; and between this and the town is a delightful walk, much frequented in fine weather.

This town was made a borough and corporation in the reign of Edward II. It received a new charter and other immunities from James I. which were confirmed by Charles II. The corporation consists of a mayor, seven aldermen, twenty-four capital burgesses, a recorder, and other officers, who return two members to serve in parliament. The mayor has the power of holding admiralty courts, which have a jurisdiction over all naval affairs.

The church here is properly a chapel, dependent on Dover-court, a village lying a little to the southward. The weekly market is on Saturday.

Till lately private baths, covered over and filled by the influx of the tide, were in common use here; but since bathing-machines have become so much in fashion, a few have been erected, and are more used because it is the mode, than because they are necessary.

The *Assembly room* is not remarkable for size or elegance, but if it is not often filled with a large and fashionable party, it contains happy countenances, enlivened by social manners. Ceremony is wholly dispensed with, and there is no high-priest here to perform her rites.

There is a pleasant walk to a high spot of land near the mouth of the Orwell, opposite to Land-guard fort, and from thence is a commanding view of a vast expanse of ocean. During the bathing season, a small camp is generally erected

on this spot, to which the company take an evening lounge.

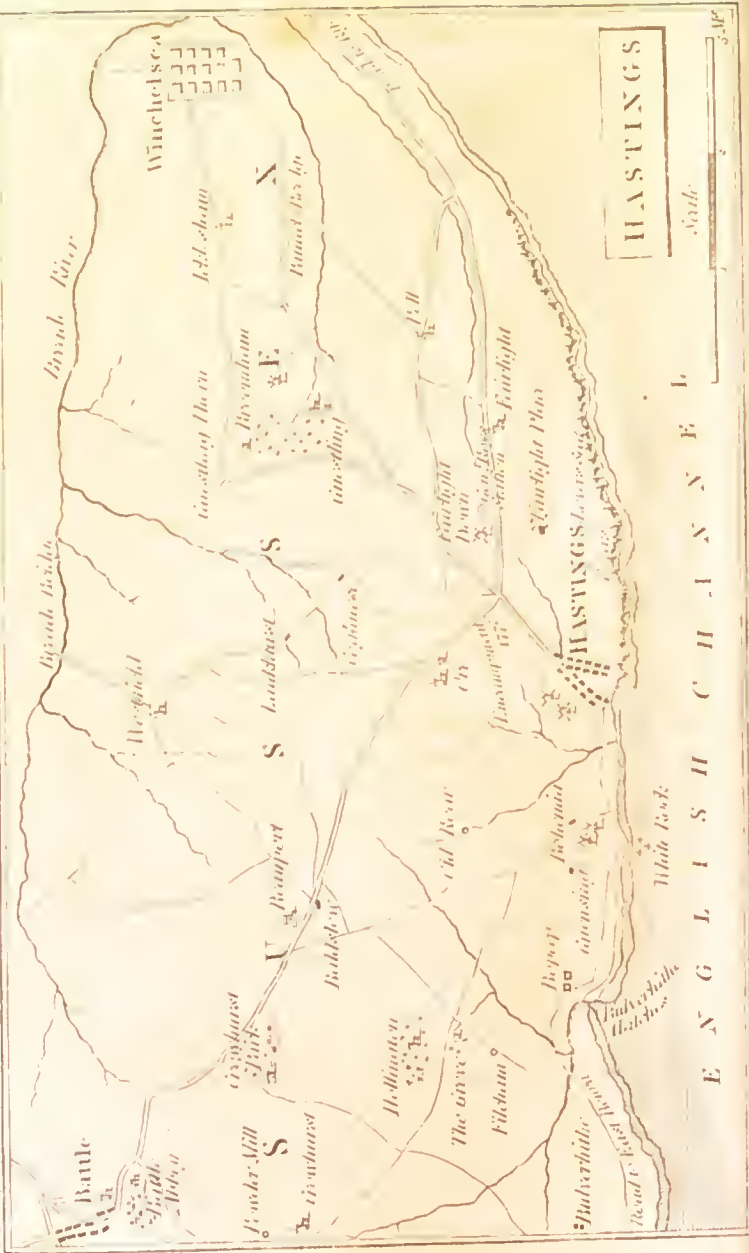
Aquatic parties are frequently formed at Harwich, for which the situation is most propitious. An excursion up the Orwell, whose banks are studded with handsome villas and pleasure grounds, is one of the most favourite; and nothing can be more cheap, as the fare, for twelve miles, is only a shilling. Sailing up the Stour is also frequently practised, and those persons, who prefer trusting themselves on the broad bosom of the ocean, have the best and most tempting facilities.

To the south-west of Harwich, are three small islands called *Holmes*, *Hoo*, and *Pewee*, separated from the main land, by the winding of the stream and the influx of the sea. These islands are frequented by sea-fowl. To the south of them are three villages, included within the lordship, anciently called the liberty of the Soke, in which the sheriff of the county has no power of executing a writ, until the lord's consent has been first obtained.

In a situation so entirely surrounded with water, it cannot be expected that the rides can be numerous, nor is there any thing in the immediate vicinity particularly interesting.

Manningtree and *Ipswich*, the one in Essex, the other in Suffolk, are frequently visited from Harwich, and generally by water. The former contains little worth notice: the latter is the county town, and a place of great antiquity; and, though much declined from its former grandeur and opulence, is still populous and commercial.

The sailing of the packets, the arrival of foreigners as well as natives, and that constant change which a station like this presents, render Harwich sufficiently lively and amusing to strangers; but, like most places on the Essex coast, it is by no means remarkable for the salubrity of its air.



HASTINGS.

THE ancient town of *Hastings*, the principal of the cinque-ports, stands near the eastern extremity of the county of Sussex, and distant about sixty-five miles from London. The beautiful walks and rides in its vicinity, and the interesting objects to which they conduct; the purity of the air, and the amenity of the situation—point it out as an eligible station for bathing or recreation. Nor can we deny but that it well deserves the character given of it by its local historian, who observes, “one circumstance must, above all others, render *Hastings* dear to those who have a regard for morality.—Vice has not yet erected her standard here: the numerous tribe of professional gamblers, unhappy profligates, and fashionable swindlers, find employment and rapine elsewhere: innocent recreational delight, card assemblies, billiards, riding, walking, reading, fishing, and other modes of pastime, banish care from the mind; whilst the salubrity of the atmosphere expels disease from the body. The society at *Hastings* is gay, without profligacy; and enjoys life, without mingling in its debaucheries.”

According to Camden, *Hastings* derived its name from a celebrated Danish pirate, who landed here, and built a small fort to protect his men. It is charmingly situate in a valley, surrounded on all sides by high cliffs and hills, except towards the south.

The beach is very fine; nor can the water anywhere along the coast be purer, or more fully impregnated with the saline particles, than it is here. Hence it has deservedly risen into reputation as a bathing place; and every year it seems to obtain fresh accessions of visitors. The promenade lately obtained for the company, by the exertions of Barry,

the librarian, must be allowed to be a great improvement.

Hastings is certainly a town of very remote antiquity: a mint being established here in the reign of Athelstan. But, properly speaking, the present is a new town; for the old one was swallowed up by an inundation of the ocean, though the time of its catastrophe is not ascertained. As a proof, however, that the sea is constantly gaining on this coast, an entire hedge has been discovered under the surface of the sand at low water, a little to the westward of the town; and some of the present inhabitants remember grass growing below the high-water mark, near the bathing-room.

The castle and rape of *Hastings* for several ages belonged to the noble family of the same name, but was at last conveyed, together with several adjoining manors, to the Pelhams, in whom it is now vested.

About 1377 *Hastings* was burnt by the French. After its re-building, it was divided into three parishes—St. Clement's, All Saints, and St. Mary in the Castle.

But the most remarkable circumstance connected with *Hastings*, is the decisive battle, which was fought about seven miles from hence, on the spot where Battle now stands, between William Duke of Normandy (afterwards surnamed the Conqueror) and Harold King of England. This took place on the 14th of October, 1066. It happened to be Harold's birth-day, and as such, was conjectured to be an omen of success; but, though he behaved with the utmost resolution, he lost his kingdom and his life. The field, indeed, was warmly contested; but the power of England fell beneath the intrepid Norman.

Hastings was peculiarly favoured by William, and his son Rufus. The charter under which it is now governed was granted by James II. Mayor, jurats, and commonalty, are the style of the cor-

The Infirmary for Hordwings.



poration; who return two members to serve in parliament.

The entrance into *Hastings* by the London road, from Fairlight Down, is extremely striking. It opens on a smooth terrace from the down, from whence is an extensive prospect of Pevensey Bay, Beachy Head, Bourne hills, and a wide range of ocean. Advancing further, the valley of *Hastings* opens; and at the bottom of the hill, enter a pleasant shady lane which leads to the town, consisting of two parallel streets of considerable length, running nearly north and south, with an opening to the sea: these are intersected by some smaller streets, intermixed with gardens; and a suburb extends along the beach.

Between the two main streets runs a small stream of water called the Bourne.

Here are some modern houses, and others are yearly rising in the most eligible situations. The town is well paved, and, from its inclination towards the sea, is easily kept neat and clean.

Here are two parish churches, St. Clement's and All-Saints, which, within the last half-century, have been united into one rectory, yet the living is still very inconsiderable. The churches are both ancient fabrics. In St. Clement's, commonly called the Lower Church, are several monuments and curious inscriptions, with a neat altar-piece by Mortimer. On the ceiling is a representation of the heavenly regions, and underneath, at the corner, are the figures of Faith, Hope, and Unity.

All-Saints, or the Upper Church, is a large and lofty building, but contains nothing remarkable, if we except the pulpit-cloth, which was part of the canopy held over Queen Anne at her coronation.

The Town-Hall, or Court-house, was erected in 1700, with a market-place under it. In the hall is a shield bearing the arms of France, brought

from Quebec by General Murray, who resided in this neighbourhood, and by whom it was presented to the corporation.

THE STADE.

Hastings, which has still a custom-house and collector, had formerly a good harbour; but, about the beginning of the reign of Queen Elizabeth, the pier was demolished by a storm: since which time it has remained in its present state, and is called the *Stade*. Very large pieces of timber, of which the pier was composed, are still to be seen at low water, with vast stones, which formed the foundation.

Sloops and cutters are now worked up the *Stade* by means of a capstan turned by three or four horses. They are then generally empty, but when they go down are loaded; and the facility and expedition with which vessels of from fifty to one hundred tons are moved, is wonderful to those who have never witnessed any thing of the kind.

THE FORT.

AT the west end of the *Stade* is a small fort, mounting eleven twelve-pounders. It forms an excellent defence, not only against an enemy, but against the encroachments of the sea in violent gales of wind, which sometimes, notwithstanding, does considerable damage to the erections near the shore.

TRADE.

THE trade of *Hastings* is inconsiderable, compared to what it once enjoyed. About half a century ago, it had vessels which traded up the Straits; but now it depends chiefly on its fisheries, and a little coasting trade. The herring fishery commences here about the beginning of November, and is generally over by the middle of December. Sometimes herrings to the value of 900*l.* have been

caught in a single day. Soles, skate, mackarel, and various other kinds of fish, are found here, during their proper season.

Such persons as are fond of angling, may amuse themselves in the most agreeable manner, in catching whittings, &c.

Boat-building employs a considerable number of hands; and in this branch the people of *Hastings* have gained high reputation, both as to the construction and use of their vessels.

MARKETS, &c.

On Wednesdays and Saturdays provisions of all kinds may be purchased here, excellent in quality, and at as reasonable rates as at any other town on the coast. The South Down mutton is highly esteemed for its delicacy and flavour. The soil in the vicinity is chiefly loamy, but in some places a stiff clay. Wheat, oats, and barley, are the principal kinds of grain produced here. Much good and waste land have lately been reclaimed.

Stage-coaches, wagons, and carts, regularly pass to and from London; and there is a daily post.

The population of *Hastings* is now not much under 1000 souls. About 300 of these follow fishing, or some other maritime employment.

BATHING MACHINES.

There machines, which amount to nearly twenty, stand to the westward of the town, close to the Parade, on which is a small building called the Bathing-room. At low water, a fine level sand extends for a great distance, and the shore has such a gentle ascent, that bathing is safe at any time of the tide. The sea, also, is perfectly clear, and free from weeds, or any thing disagreeable.

ASSEMBLY-ROOM.

At the Swan Inn is a suitable assembly-room,

with a gallery for the music. The assemblies are weekly, during the season. Cards and tea-drinking, with other innocent amusements, fill up the remainder of the time.

LIBRARY.

THE Library, situate near the Parade and bathing-machines, is a very respectable one. It has a billiard-room over it; and as it fronts the sea, and is supplied with newspapers and other accommodations, it is much frequented, and universally admired as an agreeable lounge. There is, besides, another Library in the town.

LODGINGS, &c.

THE lodging-houses are numerous, and well-adapted; but there is only one inn, properly so called, in consequence of which, the accommodations and attendance are none of the best.

WALKS AND RIDES ROUND HASTINGS.

THE country round *Hasting* abounds with pleasant walks and rides, but we shall only particularise a few. We shall begin with the Castle, which perhaps should have been mentioned before.

THE CASTLE.

Time, which brings the mighty low,
And levels the lofty brow,
Has seen this broken pile complete,
Big with the vanity of state.

ON the hill to the westward of the town are the remains of this large and ancient structure, which approaches in shape to two sides of an oblique spherical triangle, with the points rounded off. The base, or south side, completing the triangle, is formed by a perpendicular craggy cliff, about 400 feet long, which required no other fortification.

The area of this castle is about an acre and a quarter; and the walls, which are no where entire,

are in some places eight feet thick. History is wholly silent as to the time when this ruined pile was built. It appears to have been very ancient; perhaps coeval with the æra when Arviragus threw off the yoke of the Romans.

It appears, however, that in the year 990 almost all the bishops and nobles of England were assembled here, by royal authority, to pay homage to William Rufus, who was on his return from Normandy; and on that occasion Anselm consecrated, in the church of St. Mary the Virgin, which lies within the castle walls, Robert de Bloet to the church of Lincoln.

In the church, or chapel, of St. Mary, were a dean and several secular canons, or prebendaries, who claimed, and for a long time enjoyed, exemption from ecclesiastical jurisdiction. At the Dissolution, the college and deanery were granted by Henry VIII. to Sir Anthony Brown.

From this castle there are a variety of beautiful and extensive views.

THE PRIORY.

A LITTLE to the westward of the castle cliffs is a farm-house, called *The Priory*, originally belonging to the order of Black Canons and founded in the reign of Richard I. by Sir Walter Bricet. Some remains of the ancient walls are still to be seen.

Close to the farm-yard is a piece of water, which, having been drained off some years ago, discovered a large hole near thirty feet deep, with the remains of a sluice, gates, and immense large timbers.

THE WHITE ROCK.

THIS lies in the road to Bexhill. On the top is a battery, with three pieces of cannon, taken on board the *Sans Pareille*, on the memorable first of June. A little further on are the remains of a ruin,

on the edge of the cliff, supposed to have been St. Leonard's chapel.

About a quarter of a mile from this last mentioned spot, at "Old Woman's Tap," is the rock on which it is supposed William the Conqueror dined after his landing here: it hangs over a pool of water, and still retains the name of the "Conqueror's Table."

BO-PEEP

Is a public-house by the road-side, frequently used for tea-drinking. From the hill, behind the house, is a fine prospect of the sea and Beachy Head; and no one will pay too dear, who comes to *Hastings*, for taking a *peep* at this place.

BEXHILL.

At this place, which is situate on an eminence, some barracks have been erected. Camden tells us that it was much frequented by St. Richard, bishop of Chichester, who died here.

OLD ROAR.

In the middle of a thick wood, about two miles to the north-west of *Hastings*, is a fall of water, known by the appellation of "Old Roar;" and no doubt it is *old* enough, and has *roared* long enough. The water of a small stream falls from a rocky precipice, forty feet perpendicular, into a bason below. The situation is beautifully romantic.

THE GOVERS, LOVERS' SEAT, &c. &c.

UNDER a most stupendous cliff, about two miles to the eastward, stands a solitary cottage, called the *Govers*, from a wood close by; and, through a winding track in this wood, we are conducted to a recess, known by the name of the *Lovers' Seat*, said to have been the scene of a neighbouring amour, and which the visitants of *Hastings* never

fail to perform a pilgrimage to—youth, from sympathy ; and age, to refresh the fading impression of former attachments.

FAIRLIGHT DOWNS, BROOMHAM PARK, WINCHELSEA, PEVENSEY, RYE, BATTLE, (with its abbey), and various other places, possess their different attractions, and will be included among the excursions, which company residing here for some weeks will not fail to make.

ILFRACOMBE.

ILFRACOMBE is a seaport town on the north coast of Devonshire, 205 miles from London, 50 from Exeter, and ten from Barnstaple. It has a pier, within which is a large commodious basin, where ships of any burthen may ride with perfect safety, in the most violent storms. The harbour is a semicircle, surrounded with hills, from the summits of which there are many delightful views to the east and west; and, in a clear day, the coast of Wales, with the island of Lundy, may be distinctly seen. The town consists, for the most part, of an irregular street, above a mile in length; at the upper end of which is the church, a large plain structure, remarkable for nothing but a monument to the memory of Captain Thomas Bowen, who was killed in the attempt upon Teneriffe, where he acted with Lord Nelson. This monument was erected by parliament.

ACCOMMODATIONS, WALKS, RIDES, &c.

OUTSIDE the pier are several coves, admirably adapted for bathing; for which purpose there are many convenient machines.

There is a good market here; and provisions are plentiful and cheap, especially fish. The Britannia inn has good accommodations; and the lodging-houses are very convenient; while the persons who keep them are at once reasonable in their charges and obliging in their behaviour.

There are several genteel families in the town and neighbourhood; so that, of late years, it has become a fashionable place of resort in the summer months.

Packets constantly pass from hence to Bristol, Swansea, and Milford; and very excellent and fast-sailing skiffs may be hired here at a moment's notice.

A coach goes two or three times a week to Barnstaple, a large handsome borough-town, where there are weekly assemblies and a summer theatre. The road from *Ilfracombe* to Barnstaple affords a delightful ride; as, for a great part of it, the eye is gratified with a view of the sea and the continually-varying scenery of this "fractur'd country," as Devon has been aptly called.

To the eastward, the rides and walks are equally pleasant, though very hilly. At Combmartin are the remains of some mines, from which so lately as the reign of queen Elizabeth, silver was extracted.

If the lovers of nature wish to be gratified with the sight of one of the greatest natural curiosities in this kingdom, they will not grudge the fatigue of visiting the Valley of Stones, in the parish of Linton, about fifteen miles from hence. An intelligent writer, who examined this spot a few years since, says—

"At its lower extremity, where the valley was widest (about four hundred feet), in the very centre, stopping up as it were the outlet, arose a large bulwark, like some gigantic building in part demolished—More than half of the valley was shut up from the sea by its broad base. Lessening by degrees, it rose to a considerable height, and terminated in a conical form

"While gazing on this majestic pile, an adventitious circumstance, resulting from the weather, presented itself, and was productive of the finest effect: the sky had been dark and lowering the whole morning, attended by violent gusts of wind: the clouds now broke; and, sweeping in a pitchy volume around the lower parts of the rock, terminated about two-thirds upwards, and

left the more elevated summit beaming with a bright stream of sunshine. Nothing, in a picture que light, could well exceed this most beautiful appearance. The full force of one of the happiest images that a poet has almost at any time used, at once rose upon my mind: and I was not more delighted with its truth, than with the aptness of the comparison, and the sweetness of expression.

- ‘ As some tall cliff, that lifts its awful form,
- ‘ Swells from the vale, and midway leaves the storm;
- ‘ Though round its breast the rolling clouds are spread,
- ‘ Eternal sunshine settles on its head.’

DESERTED VILLAGE.

“ Of this mass, my description will convey but a faint notion; for the imagination would be at a loss to figure to itself a ruder congeries than was here beheld: rocks piled on rocks; at one time in unequal and rough layers; at another, transverse, and diagonally inclined against each other—in short, in every possible form that can be conceived—threatening, however, every moment to be disjoined, and to precipitate themselves, either into the valley, or beyond it into the depth of waters.

“ Without accounting for the origin of the *Valley of Stones*, it appears as if a vast collection of waters, resting on the surface of the mountainous country behind, had burst through all opposition, and forced its way into the sea, carrying with it in its torrent every earthy substance, and leaving the firmer rocks in their present shapes, mimicking the remains of antique towers, of castles split asunder and mouldering into ruins.”

It may be added to this faint sketch, that, if the *Valley of Stones* fills the beholder with awe and astonishment, he will be most agreeably relieved by the sweet scenery around the village of Linton and the neighbouring parish of Coun-

tisbury, which in pleasing views will not yield to any part of the kingdom.

Ilfracombe belongs to Sir Bouchier Wrey, Bart. who has a noble seat and park in the neighbouring parish of Tawstock.

Near Southmolton, on the road to Barnstaple, is the delightful seat of *Castle Hill*, belonging to Earl Fortescue, who, with his lady, is always happy in exercising hospitality to strangers.

Beyond Barnstaple, to the west, is *Tapley*, the beautiful seat of John Cleveland, Esq.; near which is a village called *Instone*, on the river Torridge, which possesses several advantages for bathing, and has some good lodging-houses, erected by the late Dr. Sibthorpe, lord of the manor.

A little above this place, stands *Bideford*, a handsome town delightfully situated on the sides of two hills, between which winds the noble river Torridge, having over it at this place a bridge, with twenty-four gothic arches. It was erected about four hundred years ago, by the voluntary contributions of the principal people in Devon and Cornwall, in consequence of which, it possesses large estates for its support. *Bideford* is a corporate town, and once carried on a very large trade with America, and the Mediterranean. There are some ships of war of inferior sizes built here. It is inhabited by a number of genteel families, who have regular assemblies and other amusements. Provisions, house-rent, &c. are remarkably cheap in this neighbourhood.

LEMINGTON PRIORS.

THIS beautiful little village, which has recently attracted notice, on account of its saline springs, is situate on the banks of the river Leam or Lem, from whence it derives its name. Its distance is two miles east of Warwick, and 90 from London on the Daventry road, through Southam, Warwick, and Knowle, to Birmingham. It has the advantages of very excellent roads, beautiful walks, a dry soil, and the country around is extremely well-wooded. There are also in the neighbourhood several gentlemen's seats.

Besides Mr Sinker's hotel, which supplies very elegant accommodations, there are three good inns, and several neat lodging-houses.

Though the elder Lemington spring, which rises near the church yard, has been noticed by most of the elder medical writers on the mineral waters of this country, and has been long used by the country people of the neighbourhood, yet it did not attract much notice till of late. Another spring rises in the bed of the river near the bridge, and is frequently overflown by the water of the river. Besides these two, other springs have been recently discovered, of which the ingenious Dr. Lambe, has published an analysis. Dr. Kerr, of Northampton, a few years ago, has been the first who interested himself in the recommendation of these waters.

By his persuasion, a Mr. Abbotts erected some baths here in 1786, and there is, in the church-yard of *Lemington*, a tomb, in commemoration of Mr. Abbotts, who died in 1803, as the founder of these celebrated spa water baths at this place.

The waters increasing in reputation, induced Mr. Wise to build a complete set of warm and cold baths in 1791; and recently the Earl of Ayles-

ford, who is lord of the manor, has, in the true spirit of benevolence, erected an elegant pump-room for the accommodation of visitors; the waters being found useful either taken internally, or for the purpose of bathing. Salts are prepared from the waters at the old baths, similar to the Cheltenham.

In consequence of the recommendation of the best medical men, grounded on repeated experience of the efficacy of the *Lemington* water in bilious and scorbutic cases, added to the beauty of the spot, the pleasantness of the surrounding country, and the central situation of the village itself, it is rising rapidly into eminence; and may probably, in no long space, rival some of the most fashionable watering-places.

In a state of comparative infancy, amusements at such a place must necessarily be few and contracted. Here is, however, a good assembly-room at Mr. Shaw's, of the Bowling-green; and the distance from Warwick furnishes, of course, an easy excursion for farther gratification.

LITTLE HAMPTON.

IN process of time, should the present taste continue, it is not improbable but that every village on the Sussex coast, which has a convenient beach for bathing, will rise to a considerable town; for when a place becomes fashionable, it becomes extravagant, in consequence of which, people of moderate condition seek some station in the vicinity—others follow them, and in time they are driven to the necessity of again shifting their quarters, from the same cause.

Little Hampton, distant about twenty-five miles to the west of Brighton, and sixty-one from London, is a small place, and at present every thing connected with it is on a little scale. The bathing-machines, as well as lodging-houses, are few. The latter are built at some distance from the sea, against whose encroachments the proprietors have thus wisely provided, perhaps from reflecting on the liberties which Neptune has been apt to take on other parts of the coast. The house of public refreshment, however, which unites the character of inn, hotel, and every thing in one, is built on a kind of sand-bank, approaching so near to the tide, that, “many have been apprehensive lest the god of the sea should make an unmanly attack, and enter the room while they were enjoying themselves over their meal.”

The purity of the sea-air, cheapness, and retirement, seem to be the principal recommendations of this place, which is certainly well adapted for family parties, whose enjoyments begin and end in their own circle. Such, indeed, will find comfort and amusement any-where, even at home, which is so much dreaded by the unhappy and the dissipated, and such will find *Little Hampton* more congenial to their taste than the resorts of wealth and grandeur.

RIDES AND WALKS.

THE surrounding country is extremely favourable for riding and walking; and as this little bathing-place lies within five miles of *Bognor*, its visitors may frequently take a trip to that fashionable spot.

Arundel, however, four miles distant, is the principal object of attraction in this vicinity, particularly on account of its magnificent castle, the princely seat of the Duke of Norfolk. To describe the beauty, extent, and grandeur of *Arundel* castle, would be impossible, within our prescribed limits. The improvements which the present duke has made, and is still making, to the castle and domain, are worthy of his taste and fortune, and excite the admiration of every stranger, who is permitted to see the whole, without those grating restrictions which are frequently imposed on public curiosity, at other places.

The first mention we meet with in history of this castle is in the time of Alfred, who left it by will to his brother's son. Some, indeed, will have it to be the *Portus Arundi* of the Romans, but this does not seem to be countenanced by authority. It was certainly famous in the time of the Saxons, when it was a mile in compass; and at the Norman conquest it was conferred on Roger de Montgomery, earl of Chichester and *Arundel*.

Henry I. gave it to Adeliza, his second queen, for her dower, who afterwards marrying William d'Aubeny, the empress Mand., in recompense for his services, created the said William Earl of *Arundel*. Her son, Henry II. gave him also the rape of *Arundel*, to hold of him and his heirs in military tenure. To the son of this William, who also bore the same name, Richard I. granted not only the castle and honour of *Arundel*, but also the third penny out of the pleas of *Sussex*, where he was Earl.

The male issue failing, one of the sisters and heirs of Hugh the fifth and last earl married John Fitz-Allan Lord of *Clan*, whose posterity enjoyed the estate,

castle, and honour of Arundel for several generations. Henry, the last earl, died in London in 1559, as appears from a monumental inscription in Arundel church, where he was buried. He was succeeded in the honour and its appurtenances by Philip Howard, his grandson, by a daughter: and in the house of the ancient family of Howard, dukes of Norfolk, it still remains.

During the reign of Henry VI. a dispute arose between John Fitz-Allan and John Mowbray Duke of Norfolk, concerning the right of inheritance in this castle and manor. The matter being carried before parliament, judgment was given in favour of the former, and an act passed by which Arundel was made a feudal title. Hence, whoever is the lawful possessor of Arundel castle, has a right to the title and rank of an earl. This is the only local dignity in England.

In the civil wars it was an object of contention between the king and parliament, and was seized by Lord Hopton, but was soon forced from him by Waller the rebel general. On this occasion the celebrated Protestant divine and reasoner, Chillingworth, was taken prisoner, and conveyed to Chichester, where he died.

Arundel receives its name from its situation on the river Arun. The town is pleasantly situated on the side of a hill. The principal street is wide and of considerable extent, with a steep ascent, at the top of which stands the castle, which proudly looks down upon the town, and commands extensive views over the ocean and the surrounding country.

The church was formerly collegiate, and is still a large Gothic structure, adorned with several monuments of the Arundel family.

In the Norfolk Arms inn, erected at the Duke's expense, is an elegant assembly-room, of large dimensions, and handsomely fitted up.

Arundel is a borough by prescription, and has sent members to parliament ever since Edward I. They are chosen by the inhabitants paying scot and lot.

In the reign of Elizabeth it received a charter of incorporation, and is governed by a mayor, twelve burgesses, a steward, and other officers. The mayor is also a justice of the peace in the Borough; and no writ, even from the Courts of Westminster, can be executed within his jurisdiction, till he has indorsed it.

Arundel has a market on Wednesdays and Saturdays, by which means the company at *Little Hampton* obtain a supply of provisions.

Four miles north of Arundel stands *Imberley Castle*, built by William Read, Bishop of Chichester, in the reign of Edward III. and is still an appendant to that see, though it has been long leased out to families of distinction.

Five miles to the east of Arundel is *Cissbury Hill*, on which are the remains of an ancient fort, encompassed with a bank. Tradition says, that here Caesar entrenched and fortified his camp; but it is more probably a work of Cissa, the second king of the South Saxons, who built a castle as a place of security against the Britons, and gave it his own name. Near Finden, however, a few miles distant, is an ancient camp called *Cesar's Hill*, in which the common people indicate the spot on which Caesar's tent stood; but the form and other circumstances give reason to suppose, that Caesar had as little to do with this as with the former.

In the vicinity of Little Hampton, or rather of Arundel, were various religious houses; but none of their sites are now worth visiting except that at *Boxgrove*, where stood a famous Benedictine monastery, part of the walls of which are still standing, a monument of its former strength and magnificence.

LYME REGIS, AND CHARMOUTH.

THE proximity of *Lyme* and *Charmouth*, for they are within two miles of each other, and the constant intercourse which is kept up between those who visit either the one or the other, evinces the propriety of classing them together. As *Lyme*, however, is the most frequented, it first claims attention. This ancient borough town, which is governed by a mayor and other corporate officers, and returns two members to parliament, stands in Dorset, but on the borders of Devon, distant about 143 miles from London. It is built on the declivity of a craggy hill, at the head of a little inlet of the sea, and contains many respectable-looking houses, with pleasant gardens, particularly in the upper part of the town; but the streets are steep, rugged, and unpleasant. In the lower part the houses are mean, and the streets so intricate, that a stranger, as has been wittily remarked, will sometimes find himself bewildered, as if he were entangled in a forest or the labyrinth of a fox-den. Here the lower order of the inhabitants in general reside, having that position which nature and fortune assigned them. To be a person of consideration at *Lyme*, it is necessary to toil up hill, and to fix one's abode where it is in danger of being assailed by every wind that blows.

Altogether, however, *Lyme* is not an unpleasant place for company, in the bathing season; for whose use and accommodation several machines are erected on the beach, which is pebbly, and consequently uncomfortable for walking.

Lyme has a small ASSEMBLY-ROOM, CARD-ROOM, and BILLIARD-TABLE, conveniently arranged under one roof; and had the LIBRARY been joined to it, all the amusement which the place can furnish would have been comprised in one building. The situation



for this edifice is happily chosen, as it commands a charming marine view as far as the Isle of Portland, eight leagues off, and the interior is compact and well arranged. Magnificence is not essential to enjoyment: often more happiness is found in a cottage than in a palace; and the rooms at *Lyme* frequently exhibit as cheerful countenances as are to be seen at Bath or Brighton.

The Golden Lion and Three Cups are respectable Inns, and lodgings may generally be procured on easy terms. This town has a share of the Newfoundland and coasting trade, but both have long been on the decline. Properly speaking, *Lyme* has neither creek nor bay, road nor ruin; yet it has a harbour of the most singular construction, called the Cobb, where ships ride in perfect safety. The materials of a rude pier consist of vast stones, weighed out of the sea, and arranged in such a manner as to break the violence of the tide, which has made great encroachments, the cliffs being composed of a kind of marl and blue clay incorporated with lime, that easily give way. Even the church is said to be in danger; yet no attempts are made to secure it from the levelling principles of the waves; though *Lyme* is neither deficient in religion nor loyalty.

Here the unfortunate Duke of Monmouth landed in 1685, for the execution of his ill-concerted design against James II. which involved himself and many others in destruction.

From the circumstance of this place containing only a few individuals qualified to elect, and yet sending two members to parliament, one should imagine that the name of *Lyme Regis*, which it bears, was intended to designate its character, as a borough at the disposal of the crown:

Lyme, upon the whole, may perhaps be regarded, when compared with other sea-bathing places, as one of the most eligible and best-adapted for answering the various purposes for which it has for some time

past been the *rage*, to make annual excursions to the coast. These objects, it is likewise worthy of remark, may, on this comparatively retired and humble spot, be secured in a manner more compatible with the rigid rules of economy, than at places of more public and splendid resort: places which will, in general, be found better calculated to ruin the fortunes, than to mend the constitutions, of the fashionable visitors.

Health, when there obtained, is, for the most part, purchased at an expense which none but an opulent valetudinarian can afford to pay.

Lodgings and boarding at *Lyme* are not merely reasonable, they are even cheap; the dissipations for the healthy, and the suitable accommodations for the sick, are within the reach of ordinary resources.

It is frequented principally by persons in the middle class of life, who go there, not always in search of their lost health, but as frequently perhaps to heal their wounded fortunes, or to replenish their exhausted revenues.

From this circumstance, there arises no necessity for making any inconvenient sacrifices to the support of style, or to the extravagance of exterior shew.

Another circumstance particularly advantageous to invalids, is the early hours at which the public visits and amusements regularly commence and terminate—a matter of more importance than is generally imagined in preserving actual health, or in promoting its restoration. This remark applies more especially to bathing-places. What can be more prejudicial and preposterous, than for those who have perspired for the greater part of the night in crowded and unwholesomely-heated rooms, to expose their bodies, relaxed and feverish, as they cannot fail to be, the next morning, to the shock of an abrupt immersion into the sea? to an inattention to this circumstance it is partly owing that so many persons, especially at an early period of life, who have gone to the coast with the hope of obtaining relief from some slight pulmo-

nary affection, have, in no long time, bathed themselves into an unequivocal and incurable consumption.

The resources for intellectual improvement or gratification are here pretty much what they are in most places of a similar nature: the libraries are neither copious nor select; although principally composed of novels, many of the best even in this class of books are wanting, as well as some of the most respectable and popular amongst the periodical publications. Neither the Monthly Magazine nor the Monthly or Critical Reviews were to be met with, at any of the literary lounges of this place.

CHARMOUTH.

THIS delightful village lies between Bridport and Axminster, on one of the roads leading to Exeter, and is thirty-one miles from that city. It occupies an elevated situation, and consequently commands many vast and beautiful prospects both of the sea and land. It has likewise the advantage of being a considerable thoroughfare, and lying so near *Lyme*, it is much resorted to by bathers. The beach is pebbly, and in all its advantages and disadvantages partakes of the qualities of its neighbour and rival. It cannot be expected that fashionable amusements are to be found here: but the lover of nature will be sure to enjoy gratification in his rambles in the environs: and he who is in search of health, a still superior good, will be as likely to find it on the coast of Dorset as on that of Sussex.

The fisheries here and at *Lyme* present a constant scene of useful activity, no less advantageous to the individuals concerned than amusing to spectators.

The rides and walks are sufficiently varied and numerous. BRIDPORT, AXMINSTER, AXMOUTH, &c. will be included amongst the former.

Sailing too, which, whether it is regarded as a pleasant or a healthful exercise, cannot be excelled by any in the circle of the occupations of the idle, may here

be enjoyed to the full, with facilities that render it still more inviting.

The following poetical picture, by Bidlake, applies to this coast, in all its principal features.

Sublimely Nature sits on yonder mount,
That lifts aspiring groves to purer skies!
What splendid fulness feeds th' extatic eye,
While summer spreads its treasures round
In lavish pomp, in more than British scenes!
Mountains and vales, with woody verdure dark;
The villa trim; the hamlet snug and warm;
The meadows grassy green, or wav'd with corn;
The river's blue extent; the bright'ning bays;
The cavern'd islands, and rock-girted shores;
With frowning forts and arsenals begun'd,
And tow'r-crown'd towns, and steeples' spiring tall.
The waters motion all, with stately fleets,
That proudly bear their bulk along, and shade
Old Neptune's green domain with swimming woods,
Pregnant with wanton winds; and painted barks,
On gales of pleasure borne, or business bent,
That glide incessant o'er the shifting scene,

LYMINGTON.

CONSIDERED solely as a watering-place, *Lymington* has little that can recommend it ; but viewed with all its accompaniments, it would be unjust to deny that it has claims to attention which few situations can hoast. Its vicinity to the Isle of Wight, with which it maintains a daily communication, and the various beauties of the New Forest, on the verge of which it lies, are attractions that cannot be overlooked.

Lymington is eighteen miles from Southampton, the road to which is through the middle of the New Forest, the most delightful in England, and about 95 miles from London. It stands about a mile from the channel which separates England from the Isle of Wight, on the brow and declivity of a gentle hill ; a circumstance which adds to its cleanliness, and increases its salubrity. It consists principally of one long street, with a descent towards the quay : the buildings are in general decent, and some of them rather elegant. Many of the houses enjoy delightful perspectives of the Channel and the Isle of Wight, with its bold aspiring cliffs. The Angel Inn, in point of size and elegance, can accommodate several families, and has attached to it an excellent assembly-room. The town-hall, which is a very neat building, has also occasionally been used for the latter purpose. The other houses of public entertainment are also very respectable.

At the bottom of the town runs the *Lymington* river, which, when the tide is at its height, presents a fine extensive sheet of water ; ships of 200 or 300 tons burthen can commodiously lie within a few feet of the quay, and formerly vessels of 500 tons could have done the same ; but the injudicious measure of throwing a causeway across the river, to the north of the town, has been the means of permitting the mud to

accumulate in the river; this, however, is expected will be remedied, a new bridge, with proper flood-gates, having been erected, which, by retaining the back-water till the tide has ebbed, will soon clear out, and cleanse the channel. The port is appendant to that of Southampton, the jurisdiction of which is very extensive.

Lymington has but little commerce: its chief import is coals; and export, salt, which is its only manufacture of any consequence, and this is greatly on the decline. Still, however, various kinds, both medicinal and culinary, of excellent quality, are made at the works contiguous to the town. This manufacture appears to be of very great antiquity. In 1147 a tythe of the *Lymington* salt was given to the monks of Quarr abbey, in the Isle of Wight. Not half a century ago fifty thousand pounds were paid annually into the exchequer for duty; but this manufacture is now undersold in different parts of the kingdom, and in consequence the trade here has greatly fallen off.*

Lymington has two sets of baths, one at the bottom of the town, the other about half a mile from it. These have lately been made very convenient, and the proprietors have endeavoured to pay every attention to the comfort of the bathers; and as these baths can be used at any time of the day without being obliged to pay regard to the time of the tide, they are particularly suited to the convenience of invalids. The immense body of water which passes in through the needles, and the flow of the river water being restrained by the flood-gates, during the whole of each tide,

* The salt here is made in the following manner: The sea-water is first pumped into shallow square pits dug in the earth, called pans. In these it is exposed to the heat of the sun till it becomes seven times more saline by evaporation than it was in its original state. It is then pumped into flat ironpans, eight or ten feet square, and as many inches deep; and in these the brine is boiled over a fierce fire, till nothing but pure salt remains. When this has been drained in proper vessels, it is fit for use.

renders bathing here equally as salutary as at any other bathing place.

The reasonableness of this place, joined to the beauty of its situation, draws to it a considerable number of stationary company during the season, and as it lies so near Southampton, and the Isle of Wight, it receives shoals of flying visitors from both.

We doubt not, but it will be acceptable to our readers to learn, that Dr. Marshall, celebrated for his vaccine tour through the south of Europe, and who resided at Paris during the interval of peace, and whose skilful attendance upon them, many will recollect with pleasure, has fixed his residence here.

Lymington is a very ancient place,* and, according to tradition, it has been three times sacked and burnt by the French. There is reason indeed to suppose, that its ancient church perished in one of those desolating visits, as its site may be traced on the north of the present town, near a place called Broad-lane. The oldest part of the existing church does not appear of higher antiquity than the reign of Henry VI. nor does it contain any thing remarkable, except a curious notice in the register for the year 1736, that "Samuel Baldwin, Esq. sojourner in this parish, was immersed without the Needles, in Scratchers Bay, *sans ceremony*, May 20th." It is said that this singular mode of burial was in compliance with the will of the deceased, and that his motive was to prevent his wife from "dancing over his grave," which she had, it seems, frequently threatened to do, in case she survived him. This church is dependant on Boldre, the vicar of which has the right of nomination to the cure.

Though *Lymington* was a borough in the reign of Edward III. and sent members to parliament in that of Elizabeth, it was not incorporated till the reign of James I. who vested the right of electing representa-

* Nearly two hundred pounds weight of coins of the Roman Empire were found here in 1744; an interesting proof that the Romans must have resided on the spot.

tives in the mayor and burgesses, in whom it still remains.

Except reading, for which the libraries furnish a tolerable invitation, walking, riding, and sailing, there are few amusements at *Lymington* which can engage the gay, or relieve the languor of the old. The botanist, however, will find in this vicinity treasures worthy his observation. In a black bog on the right of the road to Southampton, a little beyond the third mile-stone from *Lymington*, the writer of this found, in 1822, the narthecium ossifragum, or Lancastrian asphodel, which was never known to grow so far south, the drosera or sun-dew, with several other curious plants. In short, this neighbourhood has never been accurately examined; and therefore it promises to furnish new stores.

RIDES AND WALKS ROUND LYMINGTON.

EVERY part of the New Forest has its appropriate beauties, and will be visited by persons of taste with rapture; but as we naturally excursion thither from Southampton, only contiguous objects will be noticed in this place.

Brockenhurst is a pleasant village, lying in a vale adorned with the most charming scenery. The view from the church-yard, which stands on an eminence, is fine as well as extensive. At the entrance of the church-yard is a remarkably large oak, and also a stately yew, fifteen feet in girth, and upwards of sixty feet high. *Brockenhurst*-house commands a fine forest view; and *Watcombe*-house, in the same neighbourhood, will ever be interesting in the eye of humanity, for having been the residence of the philanthropic Howard: but it was entirely pulled down upwards of seven years ago. The spot on which it stood can only be traced by a farm-house, and a dairy.

Vicar's-hill, the late residence of the amiable and ingenious Mr. Gilpin, late vicar of Boldre, will also be viewed with more than common interest; and in itself it is a charming situation, which was much improved by the taste of that worthy divine.

About a mile from *Lymington* are the traces of a Roman camp, known by the name of *Buckland Rings*, or *Castle Field*. Its form is an oblong square, rounded at the corners, the area being about 200 paces in length and 170 in breadth. The works are nearly entire, except towards the river. It was defended by three ramparts, and as many ditches.

In visiting *Hurst Castle*, we pass the pleasant villa of Capt. Payton, called *Priestlands*. *Hurst* castle stands near the extremity of a tongue of land, which projects two miles into the sea, leaving a channel of not more than a mile broad between it and the *Isle of Wight*. The castle was built by Henry VIII. about the year 1519, and consists of a round tower, fortified by semicircular bastions. Here Charles I. was brought prisoner from the *Isle of Wight*, by Colonel Corbet, and kept till General Harrison carried him to London, previously to his unfortunate end. Here, too, Mr. Atkinson, a popish priest, was immured thirty years, for exercising his office in England contrary to law. He bore his long confinement with exemplary patience, and died in the seventy-fourth year of his age, in the reign of George I. A small garrison is constantly kept in *Hurst* castle.

CHRISTCHURCH.

THIS ancient sea-port town lies twelve miles from *Lymington*, and derives its name from a large collegiate church built here in the time of the West Saxons. This church is a venerable and stately pile, upwards of 300 feet in length, and contains many objects well worthy of observation. Around it are some vestiges of a monastery.

Christchurch is a borough, the right of returning two members to serve in parliament being in the corporation. It is a pleasant town, and has a large manufactory, which employs a number of children in making watch-chains. The place is also famous for a fine salmon fishery.

Since sea-bathing has become the rage, *Christchurch* has aspired to the same privileges as its neighbours; and certainly its claims, in this respect, are well-founded. The shore, which is about two miles from the down, is composed of a good hard sand, free from stones. Here is a small hamlet called Muddiford, where are kept seven bathing-machines, and a warm sea-bath, provided by Mr. Beamister.

The King's Arms Inn and Hotel at Christchurch, kept by Mr. Humby, is an excellent house of accommodations, and commands a beautiful and uninterrupted prospect of the Isle of Wight and the Needles. This house, which is unquestionably one of the first Inns in the kingdom, was built about three years since, by the Right Hon. George Rose, for the accommodation of visitors resorting hither for the purpose of bathing, till they can be provided with lodgings near the sea at Muddiford, or in the town.

The roads to Christchurch are very good, and afford beautiful views in all directions. From Southampton through Lyndhurst, across the forest, the distance is 24 miles; from Salisbury, by Fording-bridge and Ringwood, 27 miles; and from hence to Weymouth, through Wimborne and Blandford, 46 miles.

HIGH CLIFF.

THE late Earl of Bute having taken a fancy to this place, erected a magnificent house in the neighbourhood, on a lofty eminence, which commands one of the most beautiful sea-views in the kingdom, partly from the proximity of the Isle of Wight on one side, and partly from the opening into the channel on the other. To this place his lordship would often retire from his noble seat of Luton, in Bedfordshire, for the express purpose of obtaining a sound sleep, which he declared he could find here, when it was to be had no where else. *High Cliff*, the name of his seat, now very much reduced in point of size, is the property of J. Penleaze, Esq.

In the cliff on which this house is built, various fossils have been found, a valuable collection of which was presented to the British Museum by the late Mr. Brander, who possessed a seat in the neighbourhood. There are several other pleasant seats near Christchurch: and Mr. Rose has recently erected a pretty cottage in a very simple yet elegant stile, in which he has been imitated by Lady Stuart.

On the other side of *Lymington, Walthampton*, the seat of Sir Harry Burrard Neale; *Beaulieu Abbey*, still venerable in its ruins; and numerous other beautiful scenes and situations, well deserve the tourist's attention.

MALVERN.

STRONGLY impressed with an idea, which observation on the spot has confirmed, that the MALVERN HILLS, on account of the salubrity of the air, are not less restorative to health than the Wells, we shall begin with the former, and advise visitors and invalids who resort to this place to do the same.

The *Malvern* chain lies in the three counties of Worcester, Gloucester, and Hereford, but principally in the former. Before it, on the east, spreads an extensive plain of luxuriant fertility; on the west, or Herefordshire side, the country is more broken and uneven, but in general not less prolific.

These hills extend about nine miles in length, and from one or two miles and upwards in breadth. The highest parts are those distinguished by the name of the Herefordshire and Worcestershire beacons, which are about four miles distant from each other; the former rising about 1260 feet, and the latter about 1300 feet, above the level of the plain.

Malvern hills consist of various strata, chiefly granite, a siliceous substance of a grey colour, mixed with red veins: it resists acids, and takes a good polish. They contain also a considerable quantity of quartz, and a great variety of calcareous, mineral, and argillaceous substances, detached in masses, or deposited in veins in the superincumbent gravel. The most remarkable of these productions is a large mass of ore,* lying on the summit of the hill, about a mile to the south-

* Among this ore has been found that curious production for a long time called *oranthus*; and on another part of the hills a quantity of spar formed in hexagonal crystalline figures.



you. Helen.

ward of the village of Great Malvern. This being ponderous, was supposed to contain some kind of metal; but, from repeated experiments, it is found to be a kind of mica, not fusible by any known process. It is probable, however, that in the bowels of the hill are some valuable metallic substances. The western declivity contains a bed of limestone, in which many fossil substances are discovered.

The more elevated parts of *Malvern* hills not being susceptible of cultivation, are uninclosed, producing chiefly gorse and fern, with a short sweet herbage, very grateful to sheep. The digitalis, and other beautiful or rare plants, grow here in the utmost luxuriance. The Alpine heights of *Malvern* are favourable for the production of vegetables that delight in a cold exposure, and the bottoms of the hills have likewise their appropriate plants.

On the Herefordshire Beacon are the remains of an ancient camp, consisting of a double intrenchment, the outermost about half a mile in circumference. The avenues or passes are still to be seen, and the greatest part is in fine preservation; but whether the work is Roman, British, or Saxon, has not been determined.

About a mile and a half further to the southward, on a protuberance of the hill, are the remains of another camp, consisting of only a single ditch; and on the declivity of the Herefordshire Beacon is a cave cut in the rock, about ten feet long, six broad, and seven high, of rude workmanship, and unknown origin.

About fifty years ago a considerable quantity of silver coin was found on the west side of those hills; but the most singular discovery was that of a crown or coronet of gold, set with precious stones, which was dug up near one of the castrametations in 1650. The cottager who found this valuable relic, sold it for no more than 57l.; but

it appears that the jewels only fetched 1500*l.* and that the gold was worth about 1000*l.* more. This singular curiosity falling into the hands of avaricious persons, was destroyed before the learned were apprised of the discovery. Some suppose it to have been the diadem of a British prince slain in this vicinity.

On the declivity of *Malvern*, in the parish of Eastnor, are the ruins of Bransil castle, of which but little now remains. It appears to have been of great antiquity: the scite is the property of Lord Somers.

HOLY-WELL, &c.

A VARIETY of springs issue from the *Malvern* hills of various qualities, according to the substances they are impregnated with; but that which has been for several ages reputed peculiarly salutary, and has obtained the name of HOLY-WELL, rises on the east side of the hill, half-way up, about two miles from Great Malvern; and one from Little Malvern, both in the county of Worcester.

According to the late eminent Dr. Wall, of Worcester, the water of this spring "does not contain any uncombined vitriolic acid, nor any volatile alkali, nor any metallic salt; but is slightly impregnated with fixed air, some common air, some selenites, and a little unneutralised calcareous earth. "Hence," he observes, "the principal virtue of *Malvern* water must depend on its extreme purity, assisted by the fixed air which it contains."

Dr. Johnstone, another distinguished physician in Worcester, lately deceased, agrees in the above analysis, except that he could not find the Holy-well water contained any fixed air; but from his own experience declared, that he had found it beneficial in scrophulous cases, cutaneous eruptions, and nephritic complaints; and farther remarked, "that the temperate warmth of the air,

and the great purity of the water at *Malvern*, induced him to consider that place peculiarly favourable for patients afflicted with nervous disorders, or inclined to consumptions, especially in the summer and autumnal months."

In cancerous complaints, old ulcers, glandular obstructions, and other complaints for which *Malvern* water has been prescribed, drinking, lotion, and bathing, according to circumstances, must be used. Early rising, exercise on foot or horseback, with temperance, must be combined with the water, and if the former are regularly pursued and observed, the effects of the latter will be a consequence rather than a cause.

The source of the Holy-well is secured by a convenient erection, containing a bath and other accommodations; and at a small distance is a large and commodious lodging-house, capable of receiving a considerable number of people, who dine at a public table, and live very sociably together. Here is also a billiard-room to amuse them in bad weather; but such is the romantic situation of the place, and the indescribable beauty of the landscapes, that strangers for some time will feel little disposition to *emigrate*, if they enjoy their eyesight. Company, however, seldom stay long in this place; but there is a constant succession from Cheltenham, and many other parts of the kingdom, during the summer season.

About April, May, and June, when the fruit-trees are in blossom, no situation in the kingdom can afford a richer prospect than this. It seems the very centre of Pomona's reign, who, if she erects her throne on the summit of *Malvern*, may behold all the glories of her train. In winter this situation is too much exposed to the cold to be agreeable; and therefore we may suppose the goddess, and those who are fond of swelling her court, retire to milder regions.

Near the WELL-HOUSE, as this hotel is called, are several delightful walks, which by a winding ascent lead to the summit of the hill, from whence may be discerned Monmouthshire, Radnorshire, Herefordshire, Brecknockshire, Staffordshire, Shropshire, Gloucestershire, Worcestershire, Oxfordshire, and Warwickshire; some of them appearing uniform from the distance, and others beautifully diversified by nature and art. The cities of Gloucester, Worcester, and Hereford, are visible, with several market-towns; and, with the assistance of a glass, nearly a hundred churches. The beautiful city of Worcester in particular, though more than eight miles off, appears in all its pride, from every point on the eastern side of the hills.

RIDES, &c.

THERE are several delightful rides about the *Malvern* hills. The Worcester road towards Ledbury, skirting the hill with gradual ascent till it enters a pass near Little Malvern, unfolds many beautiful prospects as we advance. The luxuriant appearance of the proximity finely contrasts with the sterile aspect of the *Malvern* chain: the one presents nature in her gayest dress; the other nature in her naked and romantic features.

At the distance of two miles is another public road over the hill, cut through the Wytch. This is so precipitous that it is seldom used for carriages; and a person who is unaccustomed to such elevations, grows giddy as he looks down from the summit on the immense champaign below. The valetudinary will likewise perceive some degree of fainting on reaching the bottom, from the sudden alteration in the pressure of the air.

The late Sir Hildebrand Jacob, Bart. was at a considerable expense in making a road, by which carriages may be taken round the south part of the hill; and it is impossible to find a ride that presents more picturesque views than this. In

short, on the *Malvern* hills the very air we breathe is invigorating: it produces an appetite and exhilarates the spirits, while epidemical diseases are seldom known within these precincts. "We sometimes want victuals," said a poor cottager to the writer of this, "but we never want a doctor:" and perhaps he spoke truth; yet, notwithstanding the general purity of the water, there are petrifying springs on the west side of the hills, which being used for culinary purposes, sometimes occasion wens, or strumous swellings of the maxillary glands.

GREAT MALVERN.

THE genteel village of Great Malvern, where the greatest part of the company reside, though two miles distant from the Holy-well, is distant about 120 miles from London, eight from Worcester, and 22 from Cheltenham. It is charmingly situate on the eastern declivity of the hill, and consists of about fifty houses, interspersed with gardens, orchards, and plantations. Most of the buildings are neat, and, except those belonging to individuals of fortune, let wholly or in part during the season, and sometimes on high terms. Here the aspect of the hill is peculiarly striking, and forms a wonderful contrast with the adjoining country, where cultivation and fertility are the predominant features in the landscape.

In a dimple of the hill, about a quarter of a mile above the church, rises ST. ANNE'S WELL, which is equally pure and salutary with the Holy-well, though less used. The ascent to it is by a zig-zag foot-path.

In the meadows below the village is a chalybeate spring, once highly celebrated, but now in a great measure neglected.

THE CROWN HOTEL, at Great Malvern, is well calculated for the reception of company. It stands

near the centre of the village, and commands from its windows variegated and extensive prospects.

Great Malvern was famous for its monastery, founded about the year 1083, but few vestiges of it now remain, except the church, which being purchased by the inhabitants, was rendered parochial. This is still a magnificent structure, being 171 feet long and 63 broad, with an embattled and pinnacled tower, springing from the centre, 124 feet high. The style of architecture is rather airy, considering the time when it was erected; and the painted glass in the windows was once greatly admired. It represented many scenes from scripture history; but time and neglect have left them mutilated and broken, though enough remains to give an idea of their former beauty.

Several parts of the choir are ornamented with a tessellated pavement, containing the coats of arms of many ancient and noble families. The tombs and monumental inscriptions are numerous, and some of them very ancient. The inscription on Walcher, the second prior of *Malvern*, which was discovered in 1711, is dated 1155.

LITTLE MALVERN.

LITTLE MALVERN, which forms a separate parish at the distance of more than three miles from Great Malvern, lies in a recumbent slope near the entrance of the great recess in the hill. It was once a considerable village, but now contains only five or six houses. Here likewise was a monastery, founded about the year 1171. Before the Conquest, all the surrounding country was a wilderness, thick set with trees, to which some hermits retired; and their number increasing, they agreed to assume the monastic habit, and to live according to the order of St. Benedict. From this circumstance arose the convent both at Great and Little Malvern.

The church of the latter, which is now ruinous, was rebuilt in 1482, by John Alcock, bishop of

Worcester, and was adorned with windows of painted glass, of which little now remains.

Near the church is an antique building on the site of the ancient monastery, which, viewed either from the hill above, or the plain below, is the object of admiration, for its romantic and sequestered situation.

The country on the west side of the *Malvern* hills is thick-studded with plantations of apple and pear-trees. On the east, or Worcestershire side, was a large tract, lately inclosed, which constituted the ancient Malvern chase, formerly well stocked with deer, and belonging to the crown. Edward I. gave it to Gilbert de Clare, Earl of Gloucester, between whom and the Bishop of Hereford, a dispute soon arose respecting the western boundary. To mark this, a great ditch was drawn along the ridge of the hill, which is still in many parts in good preservation.

SEATS, &c.

THE picturesque beauty and healthiness of the surrounding country have induced several persons of distinction to fix their residence in this district. HOFF END, the seat of Sir Henry Tempest, Bart. lies about three miles from Malvern Wells, and is a spacious mansion; the grounds are remarkably well wooded and diversified.

The villa of Mr. Brydges, in the same neighbourhood, is pleasantly situate, at the foot of a woody eminence. From BRAND-GREEN LODGE, distant about a mile from Malvern Wells, and standing on an elevation 500 feet above the plain, is a fine view of the camp, which has already been mentioned.

At EASTNOR, which is also on the western side of *Malvern*, and four miles from the Wells, is CASTLE-MIRCH, the seat of Lord Somers. The greatest part of the building is ancient, but there are some

elegant modern additions. Being built on a flat, this house loses the charm of distant prospects; but it possesses so many beauties within the appendant domains, that they are less required.

Near the southern extremity of *Malvern* hills is **BROMSHEROW-PLACE**, a handsome building, with agreeable accompaniments and enchanting prospects.

BLACKMORE PARK, in Worcestershire, about two miles from the Wells, is a modern and elegant structure, but possesses no extensive views.

MADRESFIELD, the seat of the Lygon family, is an antique, but neat building, and commands delightful views of the *Malvern* hills, from which it is distant about four miles.

CROMB-COURT, the splendid seat of the Earl of Coventry, is within an easy morning ride of *Malvern*, and deserves a minute inspection. It was built under the direction of the celebrated *Capability Brown*.

The beautiful and genteel village of **POWIC**, about six miles from Great *Malvern*, and two from Worcester, is an assemblage of rural villas, each of which has its appropriate charms.

No stranger, from whatever part of the country he comes to *Malvern*, will miss the opportunity of visiting **WORCESTER**, one of the most elegant cities in the kingdom for its size. The cathedral is peculiarly beautiful: and in it will be seen the tombs of the worthless King John; of the youthful Prince Arthur, eldest son of Henry VII; of the beautiful Countess of Salisbury, whose *garter* is said to have given rise to the most illustrious order of knighthood in the world; and of the pious and patriotic Hough, once Bishop of this diocese, whose monument, by Roubilliac, is one of the most expressive and elegant pieces of sculpture which that great artist ever produced.

The subsequent elegant lines, written by a lady at MALVERN WELLS, in 1801, are for the first time given to the public, and will form a pleasing epilogue to this article.

Where MALVERN rears her sky-capp'd head,
And smiling HEALTH has fix'd her court,
Where purest streams their blessings shed,
And balmy zephyrs, laughing sport;

I often wander forth at eve,
To view the soft retreat of day;
The tranquil shades my mind relieve,
As night unfolds her cloak of grey.

Then, where no foot-steps mark the hill,
Or sounds obtrusive strike the ear,
Save the low murmur of the rill
That fills Hygeia's fountain near,

I woo thee, HOPE, "sweet child of heaven!"
And press thee fondly to my breast;
For, ah! to thee the power is given
To soothe even MISERY to rest!

O, never more my bosom leave!
Too long the prey of fell Despair;
Still with allusive tales—deceive—
Still, smiling, chase away my care!

Bid drooping FANCY live anew;
Her pencil guide, with fairy art:
Tint her soft scenes with golden hue,
And let the sunshine reach my heart!

E. C. S.

MARGATE.

MARGATE, conveniently stationed in respect to the metropolis for conveyance by water or land, and delightfully situate on the populous and finely cultivated Isle of Thanet, is always enlivened by a more numerous company than any other sea-bathing place. The floys, which sail every tide from Billingsgate, are cheap, and sometimes agreeable and rapid conveyances, but as the distance by land is only 73 miles, the roads good, and the vehicles numerous and certain, most persons, ladies especially, prefer the passage by land.

DESCRIPTION OF THE ISLE OF THANET.

THE Isle of Thanet, at the eastern extremity of Kent, is about nine miles long, and five broad. It is separated from the county by the river Stour on the southern side, and by the water called the Nethergong on the western; and is surrounded by the sea on the northern and eastern sides, along which the cliffs extend from Gore End on the south, to Cliff End on the east.

Thanet is divided into two capital manors, Minster and Monkton, and contains eleven parishes; but only seven churches have withstood the levelling hand of time. The chalk cliffs on the north and east parts are generally pretty high, in some places abounding with fossils; and under them occasionally have been found large pieces of amber, particularly after a storm and a convulsion of the cliff. Through these cliffs the inhabitants have cut several openings to the sea, for the conveniency of fishing, and of procuring manure from the beach; and these in former times they were obliged to secure, to prevent the predatory

incursions of foreign enemies, who frequently landed here. Indeed, this island seems to derive its name from the Saxon *Tene*, a fire, or beacon; of which it was necessary to keep up numbers, when the Danes and other pirates used to molest our coasts.

The general face of the country, except the marsh-land towards the south, is high and extremely rich, consisting of fertile corn lands intermixed with artificial grasses, mostly open and uninclosed; and the hamlets and cottages being generally built of chalk, as well as the boundary walls, the whole district has a cheerful aspect. Roads intersect it in every direction where communication can be wanted, so that almost every point is accessible; and the constant passing of vessels to and from the Medway and the Thames, give the highest animation to the scene.

No situation can be more grateful in summer; but as the general aspect of Thanet is towards the north and east, and is totally unprotected by hedges or inclosures; during the colder months it is ungenial and forbidding to those who have been accustomed to more sheltered abodes. The inhabitants, however, except towards the marshes, seem as healthy and long-lived as in other places; and, in point of fertility, it is supposed that the produce of one year is equal to the consumption of three. Besides corn, vast quantities of canary-seed, and many esculent plants and roots, for the use of the London market, are raised here. Wet, as is common on chalky soils, is most favourable to its vegetation, and confirms the monkish proverb which says,

“ When England wrings
The island sings.”

The farms are generally large, and the occupiers intelligent and wealthy. They seem acquainted with the best modes of agriculture, and they do not till an ungrateful soil. Elm is the principal kind of timber produced here; but the bleak air from the sea is little propitious to any vegetable that outlives a

single season. Considering the extent of *Thanet*, the population is considerable; but there are few residents among them, above the rank of farmers and yeomanry. The greatest number of the inhabitants of the coasts are fishermen in general, and husbandmen on occasion: being an amphibious sort, equally skilled in holding the helm and the plough.

Thanet abounds with wild-fowl in severe winters. The hergander, or chenalopex, often frequents the marshes and waters: the nightingale constantly visits this island, and there are plenty of quails, partridges, hares, and rabbits; but the fox, badger, and otter, are seldom seen.

Several plants grow in this spot which may be considered as scarce and curious. Fennel is produced naturally, and in such abundance, that it is collected and sent to the London markets. Lemon and common thyme is also very plentiful; and unfortunately for the farmers, the *brassica muralis*, or at least a variety of it, called here the *stinkweed*, from its fetid smell, begins to infest the lands. It was accidentally propagated here by means of a shipwreck, and it will be difficult to eradicate it.

The hundred of RINGSLOW claims jurisdiction over such parts of this island as are not within that of the cinque-ports. These, however, extend their power over Margate, Ramsgate, and indeed the greatest part of the district.

The roads in *Thanet* are excellent, and the traveller finds no interruptions from turnpikes. The bottom being chalky, and the country pretty level, the roads are maintained at a small expense; but, from their multiplicity and frequent intersections, a stranger, without consulting the local map, will often be misled.

PASSAGE TO MARGATE.

BUT it is time to proceed to Margate, to which there are plenty of conveyances, both by sea and land. Post-chaises and stage-coaches present nothing particular, being the same in most parts of the kingdom,



Harbour.



except that on this road the drivers of such vehicles, as well as their masters, are said to be characteristically impertinent and imposing; but a passage in the Margate-hoy, which like the grave levels all distinctions, is frequently so replete with whim, incident, and character, that it may be considered as a dramatic entertainment on the stage of the ocean. The fare being only five shillings for the common cabin, and half-a-guinea for the best, is a strong inducement for numbers to prefer this mode of travelling, though it cannot be recommended to persons of delicacy.

Here the high and low, rich and poor, the sick and sound, the gentleman and blackguard, are all jumbled together; and though there is much for the humourist to laugh at, there is more to offend the decent and well-bred. From Peter Pindar's ode to this vehicle take the following lines: the whole is a just picture of such a voyage.

Go beauteous hoy, in safety every inch;
That storms should wreck this gracious heaven forbid!
Whether commanded by brave Captain Finch,
Or equally tremendous Captain Kidd.

Go with thy cargo—Margate town amuse,
And God preserve thy Christians and thy Jews!

Soon as thou gett'st within the pier,
All Margate will be out, I trow,

And people rush from far and near
As if thou hadst wild beasts to shew.

HISTORY AND DESCRIPTION OF MARGATE.

Margate lies on the ascent of a hill, on the top of which stands the church. It was formerly called St. John's, in which parish it lies; but it has changed its name since it ceased to be a little fishing town, as if it were ashamed, in its improved state, to be known by its old acquaintance.

The appellation *Margate*, or rather *Meregate*, is derived from an opening or gate, thro' which there

was a small *mere*, or stream, running into the sea. It contains nearly 5000 inhabitants, besides the many hundreds, or rather thousands, who are brought hither by all kinds of conveyances from different parts of the kingdom, particularly from London, for the benefit of bathing:

Whate'er from dirty Thames to Margate goes;
However foul, immediately turns fair;
Whatever filth offends the London nose,
Acquires a fragrance soon from Margate air.

In fact, the fine level sandy shore at *Margate*, and the numerous conveniences and attractions which this place affords, both for health and pleasure, render it truly desirable.

That part of the town which originally formed the fishing village of St. John, is now called the High-street; and another detached village in the valley leading from the pier was known by the name of Lucas Dane, though both are now united by handsome ranges of buildings, many of which stand where corn was wont to grow.

The parish of St. John is about three miles and a half across each way, consisting of open corn-fields with frequent hill and dale, and containing several hamlets, and a cluster of houses, besides the town of *Margate*, which in matters of civil jurisdiction, is subject to the Mayor of Dover, of which port it is an appendage; and whose chief magistrate always appoints a deputy here, but invests him with no higher power than that of a constable.*

* In 1785, *Margate* having risen into some consequence, an attempt was made to throw off the yoke of dependence on Dover, to accomplish which the inhabitants petitioned the crown for a charter of incorporation; but the magistrates of Dover, making a strenuous opposition, the business dropped; though it was agreed on all hands, that a better police was necessary in such a public place, and that this could only be obtained by local authorities.

The old wooden pier of *Margate* having become ruinous, an act of parliament was obtained in 1787, for the improvement of the town, and rebuilding and improving the pier; in consequence of which the latter has been enclosed on both sides with stone, and extended; while sufficient funds are established for farther improvements.

Margate being much exposed to the north and east has often suffered severely from tempests; and the shipping-trade, which was once considerable, is now dwindled away to a few colliers and timber ships from the Baltic, and some coasting vessels, among which the hoys or packets are the most productive, it being computed that not less than 20,000 persons annually sail to and from this port. Hence, with great truth, *livestock* may be regarded as the most lucrative branch of commerce in which the people of *Margate* are engaged.

In consequence of this profitable trade, *Margate* has risen from insignificance to wealth and consequence.

The increasing resort of genteel people to this place for pleasure as well as bathing, rendered an increase of buildings necessary for their accommodation; and a new town has sprung up, to the southward of the old one, on the side of the hill near the church, while the former town has been greatly improved and enlarged.

Cecil-square, built in 1769, consists of several spacious houses, as well as commodious shops, which latter allow a view of the sea.

Hyacinth-square, erected in a contiguous field, is a uniform ring of handsome houses.

Unity-crescent, opposite to *Cecil-square*, is by far the most elegant and regular pile of buildings in the place. On the fort, and several other points, there are many groupings or single mansions of much beauty, commanding fine marine and land views.

To the northward of the town is a place called the Fort, which formerly had a master-gunner, and several pieces of ordnance, as a protection against pri-

vateers; but on this spot NEPTUNE-SQUARE, is now erected, and a small battery mounted on the improved construction, which equally provides for defence of, and is a real embellishment to, the town.

On the opposite hill, north-eastward of the new town, stands an assemblage of houses, called Hooper's Hill, where a curious horizontal windmill for grinding corn has been erected, at the back of the Prospect-tavern Bowling-green.

PROMENADES.

OF the various agreeable walks in and round *Margate*, the Pier is the most frequented. Being furnished with a parapet, breast high, it forms an excellent parade, and is the general resort of company, both before and after bathing in the morning, and particularly in the evening, when it is crowded with beauty and fashion. Indeed, whenever the hoy arrives, it is sure to be filled both by the people of the town, who try to catch fresh customers, and by the visitors, who amuse themselves with observing the motley groupe landed from the vessel, which may be compared to Noah's Ark.

During a tremendous gale of wind in 1779, many ships were driven ashore and wrecked near this place, and in particular the York Indiaman, on her homeward-bound voyage, was forced from her anchors and carried close to the back of the pier, on which the whole of the passengers and crew were providentially landed in safety. As a memorial of this event, the subsequent inscription is placed on a marble tablet, on that part of the pier where the ship was driven. On the first of January 1779, during a violent storm at North-east,

THE YORK EAST-INDIAMAN

Was driven from her anchors, and stranded on this spot;

To commemorate the providential escape of the officers and crew;

To remind the seamen *in no danger to despair.*

FRANCIS CORB, ESQ. DEPUTY,

Directed this inscription to be engraved.

Here stands a camera obscura, on a large and improved principle, in which most persons take a peep by reflection of the surrounding scenery.

BATHING-ROOMS AND MACHINES.

THE bathing-rooms are situate near the harbour, on the western side of the High-street, and though they are seven in number, and several machines belong to each, company have frequently a considerable time to wait, before they are able to procure a dip. Each person on his arrival enters his name, that he may have his regular turn, and in the meanwhile may amuse himself with reading the newspapers, thrumming a piano-forte, or in conversation with fellow-expectants.

The machines, which were the original invention of Benjamin Beale, a Quaker, of *Margate*, are on a very commodious construction, and may be driven to any depth in the sea by careful guides.

There are also four marble salt-water warm baths, filled from the sea, which may be had at any temperature, on giving a short notice.

TERMS OF BATHING.

	<i>s.</i>	<i>d.</i>
A lady bathing in a machine, guide included	1	3
Two or more ladies together, guide included	1	0 each
Child in a machine, with a guide	1	3
Two or more children together, with a guide	0	9 each
Gentlemen in a machine, guide included	1	6
Ditto, without a guide	1	0
Two or more gentlemen, with a guide	1	5 each
Ditto, without a guide	0	9 each

Warm bath 3s. 6d. each, or seven times for a guinea.

GENERAL SEA-BATHING INFIRMARY.

IN many cases cold sea-bathing is inadmissible, and in almost every case, even where it is proper, a preparatory tepid bath is to be recommended; but as warm bathing is too expensive to come within the reach of the afflicted poor, some benevolent persons, among

whom was Dr. Lettsom, projected a sea-bathing infirmary, the first stone of which was laid in 1792, and it was opened in 1796, under the patronage of the Prince of Wales, and the direction of a committee.

The building, which is neat but plain, is erected at Westbrook, and is already liberally supported; but as friends to the poor and the diseased, we warmly recommend it to the continued and increasing patronage of those who have the means of rendering such a praise-worthy establishment more extensively useful.

ASSEMBLY-ROOM.

THE assembly-room, situate in Cecil-square, is a splendid apartment, eighty-seven feet long, forty-three broad, and of a proportionate height. It is adorned with the busts of his present Majesty and the late Duke of Cumberland. The girandoles, mirrors, chandeliers, orchestra, and other appendages, are in the first stile of elegance. Attached, are corresponding tea and card-rooms, coffee-room, and billiard-room, all belonging to the ROYAL HOTEL, kept by Kidman, who conducts his extensive business in a manner that deserves and obtains the most distinguished patronage. The premises extend a considerable way up Cecil-street.

The season commences on the King's birth-day, and closes with the last ball-night in October. The following are the established regulations.

RULES AND ORDERS FOR ADMISSION, &c.

- I. That every person to be entitled to walk and play at cards in the rooms during the season, do subscribe 10s. 6d. and none but subscribers to be admitted into the card-room of a morning.
- II. That on Mondays and Thursdays subscribers do pay 1s. 6d. admittance, and non-subscribers 4s. Tea at 10 o'clock, 1s. each.
- III. That on Sundays subscribers do pay 6d. admittance, and non-subscribers 1s. Each person to pay 1s. for tea if called for.

Reverber

MARGATE
BROADSTAIRS
and
RAMSGATE



mile



IV. That all persons playing at whist, quadrille, commerce, or loo, do pay 11s. for two packs of cards, 7s. for a single pack; and lottery tables to pay 15s. No other games to be played in the rooms, without the permission of the Master of the Ceremonies.

V. That no person be permitted to play with cards which have been left by another party.

VI. That no person be admitted into the gallery without a written order, signed by the Master of the Ceremonies; and no servants to be admitted up-stairs on any account whatever.

N. B. After 2 o'clock subscribers, or non-subscribers, to pay 6d. an hour, so long as they continue to play at cards, whether ball-night or not.

As the utmost decorum is necessary in all public assemblies, the Master of the Ceremonies requests of the company a strict compliance with the following regulations:

I. That on hall-nights no ladies be admitted into the great room in habits, nor gentlemen in swords, boots, or pantaloons; military gentlemen excepted.

II. That the balls do begin at eight o'clock, and finish at twelve precisely, even in the middle of a dance.

III. That after a lady has called a dance, when it is finished, her place in the next dance is at the bottom.

IV. That all ladies who go down a dance do continue in their places till the rest have done the same.

N. B. As a deviation from this rule gives universal offence, the Master of the Ceremonies will pay the utmost attention possible, to see it strictly observed.

V. That ladies, whether of precedence or not, do take their places at the bottom, after a country-dance is begun.

VI. That the balls be on Mondays and Thursdays, and that they both be considered as undress balls. Cotillions and reels will be danced on Monday nights.

VII. That the rooms be opened on Sunday evenings for a promenade.

VIII. That two sets for country-dances be not formed till upwards of twenty couple stand up, to be then equally divided, and no person to change from one set to another.

IX. That no lady, &c. permit another to stand above her, after she has taken her place in a set.

✍ The Master of the Ceremonies entreats those ladies and gentlemen whom he has not the honour of knowing personally, to afford him an early opportunity of being introduced to them, as it will not only, in a certain degree, be the means of preventing improper company from coming to the rooms, but will enable him to pay every individual that attention, which it is not less his inclination than his duty to observe.

YORK HOTEL AND MARINE PARADE, &c.

THE York Hotel is most delightfully situate on the Marine Parade, and commands a fine view of the harbour and the ocean. Here the accommodations are excellent, and, in addition to the comforts of an inn, there are marble warm salt-water baths, on a good construction.

For the improvement of the Marine Parade and its vicinity, a stone jetty, from the pier to the end of High-street, was completed in May, 1803. The expense was defrayed by voluntary subscription, and it is now one of the most beautiful walks that can be imagined.

There are, besides the Royal and York Hotels, various inns and taverns, where visitants may be accommodated till they have provided themselves with PRIVATE LODGINGS, or taken up their residence in a BOARDING HOUSE, the terms of which vary according to the fulness of the season, the situation, or the stile of living.

THE THEATRE-ROYAL,

Situate at the south-east corner of Hawley-square, was erected in 1757, at an expense of more than

40000/. : its exterior holds out but little promise, being a plain brick structure, and has more the appearance of a large barn, but the inside is fitted up in a stile of uncommon neatness and elegance ; and is furnished with scenery painted by the late celebrated artist Harry Hodgkins : some of them are, by connoisseurs, esteemed the chefs-d'œuvre of the art.

The proprietors are Messrs. Grub, King, Shaw, and Wells ; the last gentleman is also acting-manager, and has catered with satisfaction and success for the public for many years. We always find at this Theatre sufficient talent to satisfy all but the fastidious, and the business of the scenes is well attended to. Mr. Wilmot Wells is now joint-proprietor and acting-manager of three other Theatres in the vicinity of Margate, Sandwich, Deal, and Dover, and as, by this means, a yearly circuit is made out, the public has a right to expect that Margate will, in future, boast as good a company of performers as any provincial Theatre in the kingdom.

LIBRARIES AND PRINTING-OFFICE.

THE libraries at *Margate* are in the first stile of elegance, and present sufficient attractions to visit them, independent of the mental gratifications they so amply furnish, both to the scholar and to the mere reader for amusement. In particular their tables are covered with the best Magazines, Journals, and Reviews.*

* The Editor of this Work, who is also known to the public as the Author and Editor of the *PICTURE OF LONDON*, cannot forbear, as an act of justice to his readers, to insert, from that Work, a statement of indisputable Facts, relative to the scandalous and immoral abuse of criticism, which disgraces most of our Reviews. These pretended criticisms are read, perhaps, with more attention by the loungers at Watering Places, than elsewhere ; it is proper, therefore, that an honest guide should furnish an antidote to the dishonest practices of calumniators in the shape of anonymous critics, whose poison might have peculiar effect at a Watering Place.

BERRISON'S is situate at the north-west corner of Hawley-square; SILVER'S, on the north-east side of Cecil-square, opposite the Assembly-Room; and CLAR-

"While these profess'd Oracles of Literature," says the PICTURE OF LONDON, "spoke the language of good manners, and confined their observations to honest remarks on the Contents of the Books which they affected to notice, they deserved a qualified portion of public Confidence; but the race of Scurrility in which they have lately begun to emulate each other, and the Insults which they address to the Persons and private Characters of Authors, have rendered them at once a Disgrace to the moral Character of the country, a gross abuse of the Liberty of the Press, a Scourge of Genius, and a Nuisance to Literature.

"On ordinary occasions it would be sufficient, to refute Calumny, to state, that the Author of it lurked in Concealment; but the public have been so long imposed upon by *anonymous critics*, and *anonymous criticism* has so long been received without suspicion by the unthinking, that it will be necessary to pursue these Critical Assassins to their Retreats, and to exhibit clear and correct views of the description of persons among whom they are to be found.

"We shall, in the first instance, mention as a point of fact, which no person can honestly controvert, that every one of the Reviews published, with perhaps not more than a single exception, is the Property, or in the pay, of some Bookseller; and is carried on for the sole purpose of praising all his own Publications, and of *damning* and vilifying all those which he considers as interfering with his Interests.

"The pretended criticisms which appear in these anonymous publications, *thus improperly and corruptly influenced*, are fabricated in some of the following ways, or are under the influence of some of the following abuses:

"1. *By rival Authors.*—Persons who have themselves written on the subject treated in a new book which is to be noticed, being supposed by the conductors of Reviews to understand the point better than mere general scholars, are frequently employed to review Works in such circumstances. This is the best, and perhaps the most *impartial*, judgment which an Author ever obtains; and a Critique, by a writer on the same subject, always commands, in the arrangement of a Review, a place of distinction. It need scarcely be stated, that an author seldom undertakes to write an *anonymous* critique on a *rival* publication, who, at the same time is not unprincipled enough to vent all his Envy and Malice against the book and the person of his rival; mean enough also to quote

NER'S, at the lower end of High-street, commanding a delightful marine prospect.

These libraries are well supported, and the brilliancy

his own work with applause, and impudently contract it with the new one. One at least of such articles appears in every Review that is published; but it generally carries with it characteristic marks of jealousy and darning, which render it easy to be singled out by readers of ordinary discernment.

"2. *The very Idlers* *very lately arrived in London, from the Province, &c. by Young's Letter to a Scotch University.*—Young men who persuade themselves that their *great* talents can only have adequate display in the metropolis, can arrive in London; without any honest means of obtaining a livelihood, and, as a first resource, tender their service to some Book-seller who publishes a Review. Here their stock of Latin and Greek is generally placed in requisition; and, till a more honourable mode of existence presents itself, these striplings sell themselves at two or three guineas per printed sheet of 16 pages, to write opinions on all manner of subjects; and, under the mask of the important and oracular "we," make the credulous part of the public believe them qualified to insult every man of Genius and Learning in the country.

"3. *The highest Authors: The Immortals of Newgate, the Fleet, and the King's Bench.*—Half of the anonymous Criticisms which appear, are written in the Prisons of the metropolis. Some Reviews have been *solely* written and conducted by knots of improved critics. No method of supporting existence in confinement is more easy and more common than the business of reviewing. It lately happened, that during several months, the Editors of two rival Reviews *chained* together in one room in the Fleet-prison, and by their respective efforts produced two critical journals of great authority among the opposite partizans of Aristocracy and Democracy! The late Dr. Bisect, who, in the last years of his life, had the misfortune to pass several months in the King's Bench prison, boasted to the writer of this article, and to some other friends, that he could produce two Sheets, or earn six Guineas, in a single Day, by reviewing; and that, as he had interest to obtain the insertion of different Articles relative to the same Book in various Reviews, he could rely on an income from these labours of full six guineas per week during his confinement. One of his friends, who was not before in the secret of this trade, exclaimed, "But how can you read the books, Doctor, so as to write two sheets of

of the company who visit them is frequently such as to convert them into the appearance of assembly-rooms.

WARREN'S Printing-Office, adjoining the York Hotel, is a useful establishment, and well conducted. We recommend every visitor of *Margate* to call at his shop.

BOWLING-GREEN.

ATTACHED to the Prospect Hotel, on Hooper's Hill, is a large bowling-green, with alcoves, where company frequently resort to drink tea; and here fire-works are occasionally exhibited.

RELIGIOUS AND CHARITABLE ESTABLISHMENTS, &c.

THE CHURCH, dedicated to St. John the Baptist, stands about half a mile from the lower part of *Margate*.

criticism on them in a day?"—"Read the books, man?" said the Doctor; "read them? Why, do you think a reviewer reads the books?—That shews you know nothing about the matter?" (a)

"4. *By personal Friends or Enemies of the different Authors.*—The system of *anonymous* reviewing renders every Review a masked Battery, which is played according to the party of those who occupy it; either on an Author by his Enemies, or on the Public by his Friends. Any Author who stoops to so wretched a Degradation, may influence in his own favour every Criticism that appears respecting his work, by Concessions, by Bribery, or by employing some known reviewer to tender his services for the occasion among the various

"(a) If any corroboration of this point was requisite, in addition to the statement which will be found in the note in page 305, an appeal, at proper opportunities, might be made to those who have professionally a peep, in some *small* degree, behind the curtain. A Review is the constant laughing stock in the office where it is printed. Let any journeyman printer, who has been some months employed on one, tell how many of the books noticed in it have passed through his hands, in which actually *none* of the leaves had been *cut open*, except the very passages to be copied, the table of contents, and the index: or rather, what will be infinitely less troublesome to him, and may be comprised in a very few recollections, let him tell how many were *not* in that condition. Hence the eternal complaints in Reviews, whenever a volume is published without an index, or a table of contents.

"The Reviewers are well acquainted with the remark made by Pope:

"That index learning turns no student pale,
But heeds the eel of science by the tail."

Dunciad.

gate. It is a large flint building, rough cast, consisting of three long low aisles, with as many chancels, separated by pillars of various forms, and appears to

Reviews. (b) On the contrary, any virulent Enemy of an Author may wreak his malice, by communicating *gratuitous* criticisms to the Reviewers, some of whom do not scruple to receive and insert such articles from persons wholly unknown to them; and instances have occurred, in which, with unblushing prodigality, the receipt of such anonymous criticisms has been thankfully acknowledged through the public Newspapers.

“5. *By the Authors becoming their own Reviewers.*—It may be affirmed, without the hazard of contradiction in every Review that is published, there is at least one article written by Authors on his own work. As such criticisms never cost any thing, their insertion may frequently be obtained by a suitable application of the author or his friends. The proprietor himself will, under certain *circumstances*, receive these *full and able* notices; but more commonly their admission is secured by the person to whom the

“ (b) A few months ago, the writer of these remarks, who has himself played a principal part in this Farce of anonymous Criticism, was applied to on the following occasion by an old friend, a physician in the west of England, who had some time previously published a medical Work of considerable Merit and Originality. Dr. A. had, for several years, practised in a large market-town, and had secured the confidence of an extensive connection. A young physician from Edinburgh had late settled in the same place; who, having previously passed a winter in London, had there continued his acquaintance with some young fellow-students, who from necessity had engaged themselves at three guineas per sheet to write in certain Reviews. Dr. A. at the time of finding a competitor in this strippling, was engaged on the last chapter of a work upon which he had been occupied at intervals during many years, and which was published in the following winter. The Youth, who, on account of the established reputation of Dr. A. had obtained little practice, rejoiced at the announcement of this work, as offering an opportunity by which he might avail himself of his reviewing connection, so as to write down and depreciate the skill and science of Dr. A. He accordingly obtained from one of his friends a promise that such articles as he might send up should be inserted in several of the Reviews. Dr. A. who had for many years unsuspectingly read the Reviews as authorities not to be questioned, inspected them with particular anxiety after the appearance of his book. At length a number which contained one of the articles written by his rival, fell in his way, and the worthy physician was overwhelmed with mortification, to find himself treated as an humbug, a Blockhead, and an Hypothesist; as one whose patients, if he had any, were objects of pity, and who was liable to be sued for the injury he had done himself and his family by such an exposure of his ignorance. It will be easier

have been built at different eras. At the west end of the north aisle is a square tower, crowned with a low spire, containing a peal of six bells. This church was

examination of the book has been assigned. The article itself values, in account with the proprietor, at a certain number of pounds, shillings, and pence; and is thought, by a hungry reviewer, to be a *good hit*; especially if accompanied by a Bank note, or an invitation to dinner. These criticisms thus written, and inserted by such means, are, without delay, retailed again to the public in small quantities, through the advertisements in the Newspapers; and it is twenty to one but every commendatory criticism which is given at the end of a Book Advertisement in a Newspaper, has been fabricated by the Author himself, or under his immediate direction.

“6. *By Traders in Criticism.*—In London there are persons who probably gain as much by composing separate critiques for all the Reviews on the same book, as the author who wrote it. A man of this description is generally a snatterer in some particular art or science; and when a new book appears on *his* subject, if he be not applied to by the different

to conceive than to describe the mingled emotions of this worthy man, on finding himself so basely misrepresented; but let the reader imagine the anguish of his feelings, when one of his friends brought in a hand-bill which had the same morning been circulated through his neighbourhood, containing an extract from this very criticism, and referring to the Review published in London as the authority. He told that the Apothecary, in connection with the new physician, had been very industrious in this business; but he was too little acquainted with the arcana of *anonymous criticism*, to suspect who *might* be the author. Like an ingenious man of letters, he printed a reply; but this only made his case the worse; for the dark insinuations, and the broad and coarse assertions, of his concealed opponent, were too strong, and too operative on the minds of those who read them, to be repelled by cool argument, and by the ordinary language of a well-educated gentleman. In the mean time, a literary friend of the Doctor's, who knew something of the profligacy of criticism, convinced him that the article respecting his book was the production of some enemy; and that it would probably meet with similar treatment in some of the other reviews, if he did not exert himself to prevent it. It was there ore determined, as the surest plan to avoid the mischief, that the Doctor should visit the metropolis, and through the means of his friends there obtain introduction to the proprietors and publishers of the Reviews. The first place he drove to was the house of the narrator of these facts; and they spent two days in searching for, treating, and bribing, the hirelings who write for or superintend these journals. The result was, that the Doctor obtained permission to send such accusers of his book as might be written by himself or his immediate friends! The Doctor was now satisfied that the former article had been the production of some enemy; and though his soul revolted at the task he had under-

formerly dependent on Minster Abbey, five miles distant, but was made parochial in 1290. It contains several monuments of great antiquity, and a handsome

conductors of Reviews, he generally tenders his services, which are always accepted with thanks. Thus one and the same person assumes a dozen identities; and by virtue of his language and opinions seeks to meet the character, the views, and the party, of each of his employers, he praises and censures, and blows hot and cold, in the same instant. Or perhaps a book of high price, or of considerable bulk and erudition, makes its appearance; of which, at the common price of three or four guineas per sheet, a critic who would live by his trade, could not repay himself for the cost, and for the labour of perusal, by a single criticism; he therefore accommodates various accounts of it to the passions and parties of the several Reviews; and thus the labours of the whole life of some learned and ingenious author are wholly at the mercy of this wholesale dealer in criticism; perhaps an unprincipled and malicious character, who, if known to the world, would be the last man living whose opinion would be received as an authority on this or any other subject whatever.

“7. *By contracting Critics, Master Critics, or those who review by the lump*—Several of the Reviews, to save trouble to the proprietors and publishers, are undertaken or contracted for by one person, at so much per sheet; and this Man stands engaged either to write the entire Review himself, or to get it written by others. Delegations two or three deep

taken, yet his endeavour to defeat the name of such a wretch stimulates him to proceed. In the course of the enquiry, it appeared, that one of the new Reviews was already in possession of an article relative to the Doctor's book, one that the writer had treated it with great severity. This information afforded a clue for the discovery of the party; but the wary editor could not be prevailed upon to show the manuscript, nor to promise that it should not be printed. The Doctor invited the contractor at his house, treated him sumptuously; and after the bottle had been freely circulated, the article was referred to; when, after what has been stated, the reader will not be surprised at learning that the hand-writing was that of the young physician who had for some time been the Doctor's insidious rival in the country! The manuscript was confided to the Doctor, on his promising to furnish another article of equal length, gratis; and undertaking to pay for fifty of the ——— Review for twelve months to come, which he was to compose and recommend in his country! On his return home, the Doctor's solicitor immediately commenced a course of legal proceedings against the young Scotchman, who, finding that he was in the Doctor's power, agreed to leave that country on their being dis-

organ, presented by Mr. Cobb, senior, one of the most respectable of the inhabitants, and a banker of the place.

are very common in this species of criticism. The contracting critic receives himself, perhaps, after the rate of seven guineas per sheet; but, in paying his journeymen for occasional aid, he gives but three or four guineas. The *journeyman*, too, employs commonly a species of *labourer*; whose province it is to *skim* the book, prepare the general heads of the analysis, mark the extracts, &c. &c. a business which is paid for by the job, or according to the size of the book. But many of the wholesale Critics dispense with assistance of every kind, and it is not uncommon for one, or at most two, men to compile an entire Review. The writer could quote an instance which occurred a few years since, in which one Critic reviewed, in one month, no less than thirty-three books on every kind of subject.

“8. *By the profligate Calculations of the Conductors.*—It is a maxim which is constantly acted upon in the management of a Review, that it will not please all palates unless it be well seasoned; or, in the technical language of the reviewing Craft; “The Review will not sell, unless a sufficient number of authors and their books be regularly *cut up*.” It becomes, therefore, part of the ordinary Business of every conductor, to take care that there is no deficiency of *Sauce*, and to engage a few Miscreants who are well versed in the Language of Billingsgate. Accordingly, therefore, to the degree of honour and feeling possessed by the Conductor, or as the Review is falling or rising in Sale, it will be arranged whether the proportion of half, a third, or a quarter, of the books noticed in every number, are to be vilified! This direct ratio between the fall in sale, and scurrility of language; and between the rise in sale, and decency of language; furnishes data by which any person may, by counting the Articles of each Character, calculate at any time the Healthiness or the Deceperitude of every Review.

“9. *By the superficial View which the hired and anonymous Critic takes of the Books of which he gives an opinion.*—It is a fact which will startle some readers of these observations, but which a little attention will confirm, that the persons who write the *Monthly Catalogue* in most of the Reviews, do not see half the books which they characterize, but write their slipshod notices solely from the advertisements in the newspapers. The present or former conductors of certain Reviews may blush to see this “secret of their prison-house” go forth to the world; but the writer pledges himself

Seats are erected here for strangers, and on account of extra duty, the officiating clergyman has a subscription-book lying at the different libraries. This

to give names and other particulars, if the fact, to the extent he has stated, should be contradicted. Let any person turn over the Monthly Catalogue of various Reviews for a few months, and he will not fail to be struck with the supposition which has been practised on him; by observing that much above half of the silly Paragraphs which are appended to the titles of Pamphlets and of the other Works in this part, would apply with as much propriety to most other articles in the list, as to those to which they are assigned. This is so palpable, that no more need be urged to prove the existence of this flagrant Abuse of the name of Criticism. It may, however, be worth while to explain, that as Reviewers are paid by the Sheet, at the Rate of three, four, five, or six Guineas per 16 pages, according to their *professional* Capacity and Experience: and as the articles in the Monthly Catalogue seldom exceed a few lines each, these would not produce, on an average, more than eighteen pence or two shillings a piece, and sometimes not half of the smallest of these sums. It is absurd, therefore, to suppose, that if Reviewers mean to gain a livelihood, they take the trouble to read, or even to see "such unproductive Trash!" (c) Accordingly the

"(c) A picture from the life will illustrate this abuse better than a multitude of observations. A principal Reviewer, possessed of more learning than prudence, had been surrendered by his Bail to the custody of the Marshal of the Fleet. From one of the Attics of that dormitory of disappointed enterprise, he addressed himself to his old Friend the Bookseller in Peter-a-tetter way; who, knowing his talents, and fearing his resentment if neglected, sent a packet of eight or ten new publications for the next month's Review. The crime, who always composed through the medium of an Amanuensis, caused an inquiry for one to be made in the prison; and presently a young Man was enlisted in his service, who was not devoid of intelligence, but hitherto a total Stranger to the Mysteries in which he was soon to be initiated. He seated himself with his pen in his hand, when the Reviewer untied the parcel of books; and taking up a handsome Quarto, read the title-page, and giving the volume to the Amanuensis, desired him to copy the title. While this was performing, he took several turns in the room; and having two or three times asked impatiently whether the Title was finished, he ordered the Amanuensis to write. He then dictated an opening Paragraph of considerable length, in which he abused without mercy the self-conceit of the Author in supposing himself qualified for such an undertaking, enumerated the attempts that had been made by various other Persons in the same species of writing, ascribed this Work to overbearing Vanity, &c. &c. The Amanuensis was struck with surprise, for he perceived that not a leaf of the Book had been opened, and was sensible that the Dictator had not till that moment

might be ordered better; a clergyman ought not to be reduced to the degradation of receiving a gratuitous subscription like a master of the ceremonies, or the keeper of a ball-room.

In Love-lane is a meeting-house for the Baptists; and the followers of the late John Wesley have a chapel in Hawley-square.

fact is, that this department of the Review is committed to persons kept *on the establishment*, as the manufacturing expression is; who are paid a small monthly allowance (four or five guineas) for executing it, which is divided among them, if more than one are employed, and is issued regularly in weekly portions by the bookseller every Monday morning: being then frequently sent to some gaol, like the creditors' *sixpences* which become due on that day; or given to some of the upper assistants in the booksellers' shop, who are sometimes employed at this business in their spare hours.

seen the Work. He was, however, staggered in this supposition, when he again heard himself commanded to *write* as follows:—"The ensuing passages alone will satisfy our readers of the justice of these conclusions; but if we chose to multiply examples of presumption and absurdity, we could fill our number with the dull conceits of this blockhead!" The Reviewer now took up the volume to seek for the passages which were to answer this prejudication, turned over its preface rapidly, and muttered, "This fellow's determined to give one all the trouble he can.—No contents I see!—Index perhaps?—Nor that either! Dies hard; but must be damned, for all that."—He then angrily turned over the leaves from beginning to end, read the heads of some of the chapters, and at length exclaimed, "Yes, I have it. Write, sir. Begin, page 273, 'At the same time that,' to 278, at 'hitherto proceeded' Now, with the rapidity of lightning, opening the volume further on, "Write," he resumed. "This opinionated gentleman, not satisfied with differing from every writer who has preceded him, from Aristotle to Rousseau, has chosen to refute all his own doctrines by the following whimsical positions. Peace to his spirit! We hope never to wade through such another Augean stable; but long-suffering is the lot of our fraternity!"—Begin page 417. 'With this view,' to page 420, at 'broad basis' And again, page 432, 'It is well known,' to page 435, at 'indispensably necessary.' "We should have pitied the unfortunate publisher, who ignorantly embarked his money in this wretched performance, if the fellow had not had the impudence to fix the price of three half guineas on a volume, which, after a patient examination, we can pledge ourselves is not worth three farthings." Thus ended the Review of a Work which has since passed through several Editions; and the time spent in this fatiguing and patient investigation, was exactly twenty-five minutes.

"The Reviewer now took up the next book, which he praised as extravagantly as he had abused the other; and thus proceeded through the parcel, cutting open not more than twenty pages of the whole, and praising and damning as his Caprice, or some secret feeling, suggested.

DRAPER'S HOSPITAL stands on a fine rising ground, and was built in 1709, by Michael Yoakley, a Quaker, who, having risen to affluence by his own industry, left this last memorial of his philanthropy. Here are nine dwellings, one of which is appropriated for an overseer, and the others for such poor men and women as are natives of the parishes of St. John, St. Peter,

"Such being a correct description of the persons and the practices of those who write anonymous criticisms, is it to be wondered at that these people uniformly deny their craft, and that a greater insult cannot be offered to one of these pioneers of Grub-street, than to insinuate that he writes for any Review? Not only is the practice disavowed by the whole fraternity, but if you *knew* a man to be a scribbler in Reviews, and were to ask if he wrote an article in itself meritorious, he would deem even this an insult never to be forgiven! It is true, that some Reviewers are well known: but these are generally either young in the trade, and not yet acquainted with the infamy attached to it, or Coxcombs, whose vanity supersedes every other feeling. Boys at school, and half-informed people in the country, consult these *Oracles* with so much unsuspecting credulity, that a Stripling from a Scotch University, who is admitted to perform the lowest offices in these Temples of Imposition, considers himself as having become part of the Godhead, and gives himself Airs accordingly. (*d*)

"There is, however, one class of men who give occasional countenance to Reviews, without intending the mischief which they thus assist in perpetrating. These are certain vain Pedants at our Universities: who, knowing little of the world, consider Reviews as exactly what they appear to be; and, having no readier means of displaying their knowledge

or just as it seemed to suit the humour of the moment! The time spent in thus characterizing, in dogmatical and vehement Language, two Quartos, five Octavos, two Duodecimos, and two Pamphlets, was about three hours and a half! The Amanuensis, on turning afterwards to the highly reputed Review, in which these elaborate criticisms were displayed, found that they occupied one-third of the Number! He declined any further participation in so disgraceful an employment; and has since communicated the above Facts to various persons, and among others to the writer of these remarks.

"(*d*) A certain Northern Review is now written chiefly in London, by young men who have but just finished attendance on their University Lectures, and the eldest of them is said not to exceed five-and-twenty years of age!

Birchington, and Acol. They wear a particular dress; and as their apartments are kept particularly neat, parties are frequently formed to drink tea at some of them, which answers the double purpose of charity and pleasure. In the middle of the pile is a meeting-house for the Quakers, of which sect the generality of the pensioners are.

The Schools at Margate, both for young ladies and gentlemen, have gained high and deserved reputation.

MARKET, &c.

In 1777, a grant was obtained for a market on Wednesdays and Saturdays; and, in consequence of this, Margate is now well supplied with every kind of provision. An act likewise passed, in 1787, for paving, lighting, and otherwise improving the town, and also for rebuilding the pier, as has already been noticed.

of particular subjects, are often flattered by having some abstruse Work committed to them by the conductor of a Review. Ticked by this kind of compliment, they cannot conceal it from certain intimates; who circulate the fact in the University, that Dr. ——— writes for the ——— Review; and thus half the world are led to suppose that Reviews are written *con amore*, by men of real honour and learning. Professors in Universities ought to beware of thus becoming the dupes of their vanity; by enlisting themselves among a race of impostors, as base and unprincipled as ever disgraced society. Their names and their talents ought to be reserved for worthier purposes than that of giving countenance to hired and *anonymous* defauation.

“CONCLUSION. The obvious inference from all that has been stated is this: that the great Vice of Reviewing exists in the *Concealment* of the Writers; and that while *anonymous* Criticism is tolerated, it is impossible even for a Conductor, who is a man of integrity, to guard against its corruption and its abuse.

“A learned and gentlemanly Critic would be able, though he signed his name to his Criticism, to perform ample justice to an author and the public. He could not adopt the impertinent, arrogant, and boasting Style of the present contemptible race of anonymous Reviewers; but his Inferences

AMUSEMENTS.

BESIDES assemblies, plays, and libraries, walking, and riding, in fine weather, parties frequently make an excursion on the water to Deal, Dover, and other places. Some likewise take the diversion of fishing; but one amusement above all others prevails among the visitors at *Margate*, and that is, taking a trip to

DANDELION.

A fine rural spot, encompassed with venerable elms, about a mile and a half to the south-west of the town. Here are the remains of a mansion and fortification, which appear to have been of great strength, and are

and Opinions would be received with Respect, the Public would be enlightened, and Error and Inposition would be corrected and exposed. Authors could assure themselves that their books were *seen* and *read* before they were decided upon; and the public could justly appreciate the value of a decision thus made, and thus guaranteed.

“Those who contend that Critics, under such a system, dare not do their duty, either do not understand what is meant by the word Criticism, or do not consider what was the original object of Reviews. Our essayists, from Addison to Cumberland and Knox, afford specimens of Criticism, such as no Man could have cause to disown, and such as would always be read with avidity by the public. True literary Criticism, in the hands of real Scholars, is the opposite of every thing that characterizes our modern Reviews: it never searches for personal anecdotes of an Author, or confounds, in its Disquisitions, his Fables or Weaknesses with the Merits of his performance; it never magnifies blemishes, shuts its eye to beauties, becomes the tool of a party either political or literary, misquotes, delights in abusive and violent epithets, or arrogates its own infallibility! It is, in a word, a liberal Science, which no honest Man need be ashamed to exercise and avow; but in the hands of a CONCEALED ASSASSIN, it may be (and unfortunately is) converted to the most destructive and diabolical purposes. True criticism, like charity, “suffereth long and is kind; envieth not; vaunteth not itself; is not puffed up; doth not behave itself unseemly; seeketh not her own; (is not selfish;) is not easily provoked; thinketh no evil; rejoiceth not in iniquity; but rejoiceth in the truth.”

unquestionably of great antiquity, as the family of Dandelon, from which the place derives its name, became extinct in 1415, after being in possession of this seat for many ages. Numerous curiosities have been discovered here. Some years ago it was the property of the Right Honourable Charles James Fox: it now belongs to the heirs of William Roberts, Esq.

After *Margate* rose into repute as a public place, Dandelon became much frequented also; and alcoves, shrubs, flowers, a bowling-green, a platform for dancing, an orchestra, and other accommodations, are erected here for the entertainment of company, who often drink tea at this Elysian spot; and, during the season, have a public breakfast on Wednesdays and Saturdays, with dancing and other amusements, under the superintendence of the master of the ceremonies.

The views of the sea, of the Isle of Sheppey, and of Reculver, with its sister-spires,* are highly delightful.

SALMESTONE.

This ancient mansion, which lies between Dandelon and Draper's Hospital, formerly belonged to Christ Church, Canterbury. The lessee is bound to pay several charities; among others, a dish of pease to every poor person who claims them between May 3 and June 24, but this demand is now grown obsolete.

HENGRAVE, NASH COURT, GARLING, SHOTFENDEN, WISEBROOKE, NORTH DOWN, and various other places in the vicinity of *Margate*, deserve a visit; and company are continually passing and re-passing between this place, RAYSGATE, and BROADSTAIRS, and *vice versa*, which keeps up a constant succession of objects and scenes.

* The church of Reculver was built by the Abbess of Feversham, who directed its two lofty spires to be called the *Sisters*, in memory of her affection for a sister, who was wrecked here in company with her, and died a few hours after, of fear and fatigue. The *Sisters* are a useful sea-mark; but the encroaching waves are menacing their overthrow.

The approach to *Margate* was very inconvenient till of late; but some obstructions, long complained of, have been removed; and, on the whole, this public place merits the following compliment, which has been paid it.

Here music, love, and poetry combine,
Arts, wisdom, war (the wars of Love) entwine.
Without the homage, which to thrones is due,
We here enjoy what they are strangers to:
Peace, health, contentment, grace these happy shores,
And lavish on us unexhausting stores.

MATLOCK.

Where as proud *Masson* rises rude and bleak,
 And with mishapen turrets crests the peak,
 Old *Matlock* gapes, with marble jaws beneath,
 And o'er scar'd *Derwent* bends his flinty teeth;
 Deep in wide caves below the dangerous soil
 Blue sulphurs flame, imprison'd waters boil.
 Impetuous streams in spiral columns rise
 Through rifted rocks, impatient for the skies;
 Or, o'er bright seas of bubbling lavas blow,
 As heave and toss the billowy fires below;
 Condens'd on high, in wandering rills they glide,
 From *Masson's* dome, and burst his sparry side;
 Round his grey towers, and down his fringed walls;
 From cliff to cliff the liquid treasure falls;
 In beds of stalactite, bright ores among,
 O'er corals, shells, and chrystals, winds along;
 Crusts the green mosses, and the tangled wood,
 And sparkling plunges to its parent flood.

DARWIN'S LOVES OF THE PLANTS.

MATLOCK lies about 12 miles south-east of *Buxton*, and 144 from *London*. Its romantic beauty, as well as the salutary springs, which enrich this sequestered spot, render it dear to the man of taste, as well as to the invalid. To the former it presents Nature in her wildest and most picturesque attire; to the latter it furnishes gaiety, without dissipation, and tranquillity, without gloom; while the philosopher will find a new source of gratification in those objects, which only amuse the eye of uninformed ignorance.

FEATURES OF THE ENVIRONS.

Along the course of the *Derwent* diversified beauty characterises every turn of the road. Rugged rocks are finely contrasted with verdure, and the trees, which cloath the slopes, lessen the impression, which the sterility of the summits is apt to convey.

Near *MATLOCK-BATH* the valley is bounded by two ranges of bold romantic heights, between which the





Derwent sometimes glides, in calm majesty, and sometimes dashes against opposing rocks that narrow its stream; while its banks are completely shaded with trees, and its wave is every where pellucid.

MATLOCK-BATH.

THE village which constitutes what is denominated *Matlock-bath* consists principally of three inns, known by the names of the OLD BATH, the NEW BATH, and the HOTEL, and of two commodious LODGING-HOUSES, all situated on the south-east side of the Derwent, affording accommodation to about 400 visitors, who live here like one large family, enjoying every comfort of society without unnecessary form, and without parade, at a moderate expense.

The roads in the vicinity are as smooth as gravel-walks, and exercise either on foot, in a carriage, or horseback, is as delightful as can be conceived. It is true indeed that rain falls here more frequently and copiously than in champaign situations; but the nature of the soil quickly absorbs the superabundant moisture, and humidity is never found to affect the health of the most delicate.

The buildings at *Matlock* are elegantly constructed of stone, and cleanliness and comfort pervade the whole, a circumstance that has attracted the particular notice of every stranger.

The warm springs here were first noticed about 1698, when the bath was paved and built by the Rev. Mr. Fern, of *Matlock*, and Mr. Heyward, of Cranford. It afterwards fell into the hands of Mr. Wragg, who, to confirm his title, took a lease of it from the different lords of the manor for 99 years; and, thus secured, he built a few small rooms adjoining to the bath for the accommodation of company.

Two gentlemen of Nottingham having purchased the lease and property of Mr. Wragg, erected several accommodations on a large scale, and made a road, by which a communication was opened with the southern parts of Derbyshire.

Some years afterwards another spring was discovered, at the distance of about a quarter of a mile from the old one; and here likewise a bath, and other appendages, were erected.

At a still later period, a third spring was found, between 3 and 100 yards to the eastward of the original bath; and this being likewise enclosed, and a lodging-house built, by gradual enlargements the latter has risen to a considerable degree of elegance, and now forms a very commodious hotel.

The fame of *Matlock* water seems to have regularly increased, and the number of visitors has been proportionably augmented. It has been analysed by several eminent physicians, who agree that it is grateful to the palate, though they differ somewhat on its component parts. A gallon of it has been found to contain 40 grains of sediment, which seems to consist of nitre, alkaline earth, and marine salt. It appears to have a strong resemblance, in its qualities and effects, to Bristol water; but, from its being unimpregnated with any mineral spirit, appears less likely to accelerate the pulse, and therefore may be used more freely.

Various theories have been formed respecting the cause of its heat, which is about 68 degrees. Dr. Darwin, with whose beautiful verses on the subject we have enlivened this article, thinks that it originates in the steam raised from deep subterraneous fires, and not from the decomposition of pyrites, more superficially situated. A late writer on the subject, Mr. Lipscomb, from the reflection that a portion of saline matter has been dissolved in these waters, which, it is well known, will dissolve lime in considerable quantities, conjectures, and apparently on good grounds, that the water of these springs, being previously impregnated salt, becomes saturated with lime in its passage, and is afterwards decomposed by the addition of pyrites dissolved in the rain water, which percolates through the super-incumbent strata.

VIRTUES OF MATLOCK WATERS.

Matlock waters have been recommended in glandular affections, rheumatism, and consequent debility, in the early periods of consumption, gravel, seropiplula, calculous complaints, cachexy, gont, diabetes, obstructions, biliary concretions, and disease in general arising from relaxation. In all such cases they have been used with manifest advantage, when recourse has been had to them in time; but, it is to be lamented, that mineral waters in general are seldom resorted to, till medical aid has failed, and the patient is almost hopeless.

The usual times of bathing, and drinking the waters, is before breakfast, or between breakfast and dinner, and the *Matlock* season commences with April, and ends with October.

Those who drink the waters should begin with a small quantity at first, and increase it gradually, according as their stomachs may be found to bear it. In this, however, they should be guided by the advice of the physician, and the nature of their disorder.

The votive crutch hung up here by numbers, who have tasted the efficacy of the *Matlock* waters, is a convincing trophy of their virtues; and the experience of a century, with the feelings of those who annually resort to this place, testify the numerous cures that they have performed.

MISCELLANEOUS INFORMATION.

In such a sequestered spot, amusements cannot be expected to be much diversified, but what the place admits of are innocent and cheap. Besides the *bowling-green*, each of the inns has a billiard-table. *Balls* are occasionally held here; but it depends on the pleasure of the company when, and a regular master of the ceremonies, it is probable, will never be required here.

Provisions of all kinds are plentifully supplied from the neighbouring markets; and board and lodging may generally be obtained on moderate terms.

Each of the inns furnishes excellent post-chaises; and open-carriages and saddle-horses may generally be hired, for which the goodness of the roads, and the many agreeable rides in the vicinity, offer a frequent inducement.

The post comes in every morning at six o'clock, and goes out at the same hour in the evening.

THE VILLAGE OF MATLOCK.

THIS village lies about a mile and a half from *Matlock Bath*, on the banks of the Derwent, over which there is a neat stone bridge. It is chiefly inhabited by persons engaged in the lead mines, and in the cotton manufactories.

Matlock, from the time of Edward I. to the 4th of Charles I. continued a portion of the duchy of Lancaster, but is now divided into several small shares. The population of the whole parish amounts to about 2350 persons. The church is a rectory, in the patronage of the Dean of Lincoln. It is small and unadorned, and destitute of any curious monuments; but the living is reckoned worth 300*l.* a-year.

About a mile from the village stands what is called the BOAT-HOUSE, built on the base of a rock. It has a good garden, and an assembly-room.

THE DERWENT, AND ITS SCENERY.

THE Derwent rises in the northern extremity of Derbyshire, and, after a winding course through a hilly country, falls into the Trent, a few miles beyond Derby. It is said to be warmer than the generality of rivers, which probably arises from its flowing over beds of limestone. Certain it is, that, in the severest winters, it is less frozen than the Trent, and sooner open.

It produces trout and grayling in abundance, and affords the company at *Matlock* the diversion of angling in great perfection.

The scenery on its banks is highly interesting. From the turnpike-gate at *Matlock* to the Old Bath,

the margin is one complete incrustation of tophus, which gradually acquires such a degree of hardness that most of the buildings in the vicinity are built with it.

The cliff, which bounds the eastern bank, particularly that part of it called the High Tor, is remarkably bold and picturesque. The prospect of the cliff from the old Bath is also very striking; and that from the front of Froggat's Hotel, though not the most wild and romantic, is the most pleasing to the eye. The trees, which cloath the opposite steep, exhibit a beautiful variety of tints, which finely contrast with the bare and rugged protuberances of the rock, that advance to meet the view.

The Derwent, murmuring along, forms a gentle curve in front of the Hotel, and the ground here is laid out with abundant taste and adaptation, though nature prevails, as if disdaining the controul of art.

WALKS AND RIDES round MATLOCK.

The entrance into *Matlock Dale* is through a blasted rock, opened on purpose, and the effect of which is very striking. On the left hand of the Dale are prodigiously high and barren rocks, and on the other hand they form almost a perpendicular rampart of two or three hundred feet, partially shaded by trees and shrubs, which soften the general awefulness of the scene. The lower part of the Dale is well wooded, and the projecting rocks are mixed with luxuriant foliage, which likewise overhangs the river during a course of two miles.

Crossing the Derwent in a boat above the Old Bath, will display the sublime features of the Dale to the best advantage. On landing, three walks are seen pointing through the wood in as many different directions. Two of them, by an ascending labyrinthine-path along the side of the Dale, reach the summit of the cliff, and thus give a new and different view of the scenes already observed. The other path, called the *LOVER'S WALK*, runs along the side of the river

through over-arching trees, which have been cut to allow a passage.

Besides these, there is another very pleasant walk through a grove, lying between the old and new bath.

CROMFORD-MILL.

THE cotton manufactory established at Cromford, on the banks of the Derwent, in this vicinity, will claim the notice of every stranger. This was the first mill erected by Sir Richard Arkwright, whose mechanical skill was equally honourable and advantageous to himself and to his country. The machinery must be seen; for no words can give a clear idea of it; and justly may we say with Mr. Pilkington, in his view of Derbyshire, "that every distinct part is sufficient to excite admiration, and nothing less than an unbounded invention could have combined together, in one machine, so great a variety of original movements."

The inventor of this machinery, which equally lessens labour, and saves time, was originally a barber, and he had difficulties to contend with, which a common man would have sunk under. Fortunately he met with friends capable of appreciating his merit, and he lived to surmount all opposition, and to enjoy the rewards of his genius. Besides this, which lies between Cromford and Matlock Bath, here are two other cotton-mills, on the same construction.

WELLERSLEY.

WHEN Sir Richard Arkwright had established a cotton-mill here, he naturally wished to erect a mansion for himself, and he chose a delightful spot near the extremity of *Matlock Dale*.

The house is built of white stone, and commands a very interesting landscape, which must have been endeared to the heart of the late possessor by the reflection, that under his auspices the whole district was enriched, and comfort and plenty introduced where they had hitherto been strangers. The Derwent washes

the foot of the knoll on which the house stands, and the opposite side of the vale is a continuous range of rocky cliffs, interspersed with bushes, while the eminences are capped with firs.

The gardens are entered by a neat lodge. Formerly they were open to the company at *Matlock*, but in consequence of some irregularities, they are now only shewn by a guide, twice a week. The house has several neat rather than elegant apartments; but the appendages are in the first stile of magnificence.

Between the river and the cliff is a small chapel, elegantly built of hewn stone, erected and endowed by Sir Richard, with a rent charge of 50*l.* a year, and by an augmentation with Queen Anne's bounty, the cure is now worth 70*l.*

From an eminence called Wild Cat Torr, on the summit of the rock on the eastern side of the Derwent, is a fine bird's-eye view of *Matlock* and the neighbouring cliffs—of the road to Wirksworth—of the Heights of Abraham, a beautiful eminence planted with fir-trees—of Arkwright's cotton manufactory—and of Saxton's bowling-green, with various inferior objects.

PETRIFYING SPRING.

NEAR the western bank of the Derwent, which has already been noticed as a complete mass of tophus, rises a petrifying spring, into which whatever is thrown speedily becomes incrustated, and at length wholly petrified. Among the curiosities which the keeper of this spring shews in his collection, are an old wig and a hair broom, which evince the wonderful powers of this water.

CAVERNS, AND SPAR ORNAMENTS.

IT is impossible to enumerate half the wonders of nature which *Matlock* and its vicinity produce, and therefore we must confine ourselves, in a great measure, to the works of art, with an intermixture of some which no art can furnish.

CUMBERLAND CAVERN, which is generally visited, is said to have formerly communicated with the entrance of an old lead mine, and, therefore, is a mixed production; but SMEDLEY'S CAVERN is only the sport of nature, though it was inaccessible till the person, whose name it bears, after seventeen years labour and perseverance, opened a communication with it, and he now acts as a guide to display its beauties. Here he found immense treasures of spar, and other curious minerals and fossils, with which his museum, opposite the new bath, is always plentifully stored.

The person who shews the Cumberland-cavern has likewise a repository of the same kind near Froggatt's hotel, and visitors to *Matlock* constantly purchase some of those beautiful stalactite ornaments, which are manufactured and sold here.

It is wonderful to behold what elegant curiosities are formed from spars and petrefactions. Smedley has followed this business for more than thirty years; and, though it is doubtful whether he was the original inventor, he has certainly carried the art to the highest pitch of perfection. Vases, urns, pedestals, pyramids, ink-stands, chimney ornaments, salts, and various other articles, exquisitely shaped and polished, may always be procured in his repository.

KEDDLESTON, &c.

FOURTEEN miles from *Matlock*, is Keddleston, the elegant seat of Lord Scarsdale, an object of universal admiration. This elegant mansion, equally an honor to the country and to the nobleman who reared it, stands in a spacious park, well stocked with deer, and adorned with venerable oaks. The north front, measuring 360 feet in length, consists of a centre and two pavilions, connected with it by corridors. The portico is supported by beautiful Corinthian columns; the hall is a most magnificent apartment; and almost every room is embellished with the choicest works of art. The paintings and statues are far too numerous to be particularized.

At the verge of Keddleston-park, an inn has been erected by Lord Scarsdale, for the accommodation of company resorting to the mineral springs in the vicinity. These are of the sulphureous kind, and very much resemble the water at Harrowgate in their qualities and effects.

At Quarmlon, about a mile from Keddleston, is a chalybeate spring, which is much frequented in summer. It appears to be strongly tonic.

ASHBORNE.

ASHBORNE is a pleasant town, standing on the side of a hill. It is built of brick, and commands many picturesque views over this romantic country. In the church is a singularly beautiful monument, erected by Sir Brooke Boothby, to the memory of his only daughter, a child of six years of age. No person who passes this way should overlook it. Simplicity and elegance appear in the workmanship; tenderness and innocence in the image. In short, it is one of the most interesting and pathetic objects of the kind, in England; and the different inscriptions in Latin, Italian, French, and English, are in perfect unison with the sculpture. Beneath, on the pedestal, appears—

To Penelope,

Only Child of Sir Brook and Dame Susannah Boothby,

Born April 11th, 1785, died March 13th, 1791.

She was in form and intellect most exquisite. The unfortunate Parents ventured their all in this frail Bark,
and the wreck was total.

OKEOVER.

OKEOVER, the seat of a gentleman of the same name, contains a collection of paintings by the first masters. A Holy Family, by Raphael, is reckoned the finest production of that great artist.

DOVEDALE, &c.

At Ashborne it is usual to take a guide, to visit the romantic and sublime beauties of Dovedale, so

named from the river Dove winding through it. Not far within the Dale, is the frightful eminence from whence the Rev. Mr. Langton, Dean of Clogher, who rashly attempted to ascend it on horseback, with a young lady behind him, was precipitated, and killed. His companion, a Miss La Roche, escaped destruction, being caught in her descent by the hair in a bramble-bush. The horse likewise was saved.

Proceeding onwards, arrive at a grand arch in a rock, called Reynard's Hole; beyond which is Reynard's Hall and Kitchen. This station affords a beautiful and spacious view of the Dale, with its rocks and pendent woods.

MIDDLETON DALE, MONSEL DALE, and EYAM DALL, also respectively possess their appropriate beauties.

Near the village of WHURTON, a mile or two above Dovedale, is a spacious cavern, about the middle of the ascent of the mountain, called Thor's House; and below is an extensive and romantic common, where the rivers Hamps and Manifold sink into the earth, and rise again in Ham Gardens, the seat of John Port, Esq. about three miles below. The Druids are said to have offered human sacrifices to Thor, inclosed in wicker-idols; a circumstance on which Dr. Darwin, while he paints the local scenery, most poetically enlarges.

Where Hamps and Manifold, their cliffs among,
Each in his fluty channel winds along,
With lucid lines the dusky moor divides,
Hurrying to intermix their sister tides.
Where still their silver-bosom'd nymphs abhor
The blood-smear'd mansion of gigantic Thor—
Erst fires volcanic in the narrow womb
Of cloud-wrapp'd WHURTON raised the massy dome;
Rocks rear'd on rocks, in huge disjointed piles,
Form the tall turrets, and the lengthen'd aisles;
Broad pendent piers sustain the roof, and wide
Branch the vast rainbow ribs from side to side.
While from above descends, in milky streams,
One scanty pencil of illusive beams,

Suspended crags, and gaping gulfs illum'd,
And gilds the horrors of the deepen'd glooms,
—Here oft the Nymphs, as they chance to stray
Near the dread Fane, on Thor's returning day,
Saw from red altars streams of guiltless blood,
Stain their green reed-hoels, and pollute their flood;
Heard dying babes in wicker prisons wail,
And shrieks of matrons thrill th' affrighted tale;
While from dark caves infernal echoes mock,
And fiends triumphant shout from ev'ry rock!

HADDEN HALL.

NEAR the town of BAKEWELL stands HADDEN HALL, an ancient mansion, belonging to the Duke of Rutland, which is still venerable in its ruins. Passing through the massive portal, and the first quadrangle, enter the Hall, guarded by the branching antler, the pride of ancient nobility, and the dread of modern. The rooms are still hung with tattered tapestry, rusty helmets, corselets, and breast-plates, which give them a more desolated appearance. In some places, painted glass denies the access of light, and naked walls exclude every idea of cheerfulness.

CHATSWORTH, THE SEAT OF THE DUKE OF DEVONSHIRE.

THIS magnificent seat, which is esteemed one of the wonders of the Peak, stands at the easy distance of twelve miles from *Matlock*, and is commonly visited by such as make any stay at the Baths. It is impossible to say which is most deserving of admiration, the grandeur of the building, or the wild romantic country in which it is situated.

The position of Chatsworth-house is no less striking than the pile itself. It stands in a spacious and deep valley, near the foot of a lofty mountain, covered with wood. The Derwent winds before it, over which an elegant bridge is thrown. The architectural beauties of this place are too various to enumerate. The rooms are fitted up in a princely stile, and adorned with the finest productions of art. Here the unfortunate Mary Queen of Scots was confined sixteen

years, and here Marshal Tallard was sent, after the battle of Blenheim.

The extent of the south-front of Chatsworth, is 182 feet, and that of the west 180. The window-frames on the south are entirely gilt; and the splendour of the interior forms a striking contrast with the natural scenery of the environs. It has been the seat of the noble family of Cavendish, for two centuries. On the pediment of the south-front is inscribed the family motto—CAVENDO TUTUS.

The gardens, though laid out in the ancient stile, still attract notice on account of their singular and fantastic decorations. We describe them in the words of Mr. Lipscomb. "The great cascade descends with considerable noise and impetuousness, by a flight of stone steps, down a steep hill, for 2 or 300 yards, and then sinks in the earth, and disappears. At the head of this cascade is a temple, sheltered by a venerable wood.

"In the front of the building, over the entrance, the figure of Nilus reclines on an urn, from which a stream of water descends, as also from a dragon, on each side of the cornice, from the mouths of lions, or perhaps sea-monsters, and from the urns of two sea-nymphs into a bason, in which the water also arises in the shape of two fine spreading trees or fans. When the bason is filled, the cascade begins to play.

"There is also a copper tree, the branches of which produce an artificial shower; but these conceits are rather curious than useful. A *jet d'eau*, however, must be excepted, which, throwing up a strong column of water, to the height of ninety feet, has a striking effect.

"The sea-horses, in a circular bason, near the south-front of the house, are both clumsy and puerile.

"These works are supplied by a reservoir, which is said to cover sixteen acres of ground."

Other objects of attraction, in the vicinity of *Matlock*, are the SILK MILLS, at Derby; the LEAD MINES, near Wirksworth; the ROCKING-STONE, or Druidical altar, on a hill, called the Riber, and the seat of Mr. Gell, at Hopton.

Many curious objects are also common to the visitors of Buxton and *Matlock*, and to the description of the former place we beg leave to refer them.

The botanist, the mineralogist, and the fossilogist, will all find gratification in examining the copious stores in each class of nature, within the precincts of the PEAK.

RAMSGATE.

THE Isle of Thanet, small and circumscribed as its limits are, contains no fewer than three sea-bathing places, Margate, *Ramsgate*, and Broadstairs, which are here arranged in the rank of celebrity they respectively hold.

Ramsgate, a hamlet belonging to the parish of St. Lawrence, is situate about five miles to the south of Margate, in a valley opening to the south-east, and commands a delightful prospect of the British channel.

Anciently it was a poor fishing town, containing a few mean houses; but about somewhat more than a century ago, its inhabitants participating largely in the trade to Russia and the east country, it began to emerge from its original insignificance; and since it became known and frequented as a bathing-place, the old houses have not only been improved, but many new and handsome buildings have been erected, particularly in Albion-place, Church-place, Prospect-row, and on Sion-hill. In short, a spacious new street, and many large and elegant detached edifices, have sprung up here within a few years, for the accommodation of summer visitors. But though it may be considered as the rival of Margate, and certainly is filled with very respectable, and even more select company, it is never likely to supplant that favourite place; especially as the point of land between them is sometimes weathered with difficulty, and, in consequence, three-fourths of the people who visit Margate coming by the hoy, are induced to stop where the voyage ends. It should be noticed, however, that *Ramsgate* has its hoy, as well as Margate; but it is much less crowded with *live stock*; and the place itself wants many of those attractions which draw the young and the gay to its neighbour.

Ramsgate lies within the liberty of the cinque-ports, being an ancient appendage to Sandwich, the mayor of which appoints his deputy, or constable here.

THE PIER.

THE Pier of *Ramsgate* is one of the most magnificent structures in the kingdom, and the greatest beauty of the place. It is built of Portland and Purbeck stone, at the expense of some hundred thousand pounds.

This great work was begun in 1749; it extends about 800 feet into the sea before it forms an angle, and is twenty-six feet broad at the top, including the parapet. The south-front is a polygon, its angles five on a side, each 150 feet, with octagons of sixty feet at the ends, and the entrance 200 feet. The harbour contains an area of forty-six acres, which after this great work was finished, according to the first design, becoming choked up with mud, for want of a back water, the celebrated engineer, Mr. Smeaton, was called in, who, by erecting a cross-wall in the uppermost part of the harbour, filled with sluices, and extending the Pier 400 feet from the extremity of the last head, effected all that was wanted, and facilitated the entrance of ships in hard gales of wind; for whose reception and safety on this exposed coast the whole was originally undertaken.

A dry dock has also been formed, and store-houses erected for every necessary purpose.

In addition to these improvements, within the last ten years, a new stone light-house has been built on the west head, furnished with Argand lamps and reflectors, a handsome house for the harbour-master, a watch-house, and other appropriate appendages to this immense national work: and it is said, that the trustees have it farther in contemplation to form a spacious wet-dock.

This harbour, though originally intended for ships of 300 tons burthen and under, has been so much improved, that it is now capable of receiving vessels of

500 tons. During a dreadful gale, in 1791, upwards of 130 sail took shelter here, and since that time 300 ships at once have sought this asylum.

GRAND PROMENADE.

When we have mentioned the vast length and breadth of the Pier, it is almost unnecessary to observe, that it forms the favourite walk for company; and certainly none can be more delightful, or more salubrious. It commands views of the Downs, the coast of France, the towns of Deal and Sandwich, and many of the hills and fertile vallies of East Kent, while the sea-breezes can be equally enjoyed here, as if a person were floating on the bosom of the deep.

BATHING PLACE, &c.

The bathing-place lies in front of a long line of high chalky rocks at the back of the Pier, and is composed of a reddish sand, soft and pleasant to the feet. Machines ply here in the same manner as at Margate, though they are not so numerous. The rooms for the accommodation of bathers are commodious; and Lyason, of the Lath-house, has erected four warm salt-water baths, also a plunging and shower-bath, to which are attached convenient waiting and dressing-rooms. This ingenious and useful undertaking deserves every encouragement.

ASSEMBLY-ROOM.

The assembly-room is situate near the harbour, and is a neat fabric, with annexed coffee, tea, billiard, and card-rooms. The amusements are under the direction of the Master of the Ceremonies of Margate.

The ASSEMBLY-ROOM and TAVERNS are kept by Mr. Sackett. The LONDON-HOTEL, by Mr. Page, is likewise an excellent house of accommodation. There are several other inns and public-houses for the reception of travellers and visitors; and LODGING and BOARDING-HOUSES suited to all conditions.



J. Nixon Esq. Del.

Tomlinson

RAMSGATE from the PIER.

Published May. 30. 1854, by Richard Phillips & Co. St. Pauls Church Yard London.

LIBRARIES.

BURGESS's library, in the High-street, is valuable and extensive, and has a good stationary and toy-shop attached to it.

There is another spacious and elegant library in Cliff street, Sion-hill, kept by Mrs. Witherden.

MISCELLANEOUS PARTICULARS RELATIVE TO
RAMSGATE.

In the reign of Queen Elizabeth, it appears that there were only twenty-five inhabited houses in this place, and a proportionable number of inhabitants. About twenty years ago, the population amounted to 1810, and in 1801, the return made to Parliament was 3,000, a most astonishing increase, and the best proof of the rapidly rising prosperity of the town.

Ramsgate has no theatre, which, from its vicinity to Margate, is probably little wanted.

In 1785, a handsome chapel was built here, which was consecrated by the Archbishop of Canterbury, in 1795. The Independents and Baptists have also their respective meeting-houses.

The town is well paved, lighted, watched, and a market has been established, which is well supplied, under the authority of Parliament, which likewise passed an act in 1786, for establishing a court of requests, in *Ramsgate* and its environs, for the recovery of small debts.

Several respectable seminaries, for the education of young ladies and gentlemen, have been established here.

RIDES AND WALKS ROUND RAMSGATE.

MANY objects and situations being equally common to the visitors of Margate, *ham-gate*, and Broadstairs, we refer our readers to the first and last, for what may seem deficient here.

EAST CLIFF LODGE, about half a mile from *Ramsgate*, is an elegant Gothic villa, enjoying the most picturesque views.

ELLINGTON, about half a mile to the west of *Ramsgate*, was long the seat of a family of the same name. It afterwards came to the Spracklyns, one of whom having murdered his wife, was tried and executed for the same. It is now the property and residence of John Garrett, Esq.

PEGWELL, about a mile to the west of *Ramsgate*, is seated on a spacious bay of the same name, where the inhabitants catch various kinds of shell and flat fish, &c. Belle Vue, an inn intended for the reception of parties of pleasure from the neighbouring towns, is most agreeably situated. Attached to it are pleasure-gardens, and alcoves for summer visitors. This pleasant spot, however, as well as other places of public resort, at many of the sea bathing places, is rendered disgusting, by the nauseating smell and appearance of the remains of millions of marine insects, of the crab-kind, which are devoured by visitors, who do not seem to reflect, that for the gratification of a wanton appetite, these curious and harmless animals are boiled alive!

The villa of Counsellor Garrow, and Belmont, the seat of Lord Darnley, stand in this vicinity.

St. LAWRENCE, in which parish *Ramsgate* lies, is a pretty village, situate on a hill, commanding many extensive prospects. The church is very ancient, and the tower, in particular, is of curious Saxon architecture.

MANSTON, a village about a mile and a half from St. Lawrence, enjoys a fine romantic situation, and forms an agreeable walk either from Margate or *Ramsgate*. Here are chalk-pits, formed something like the aisles of a Gothic cathedral, by the whim of a person of the name of Troward, who formerly lived here. These have been considered by

“would be antiquaries,” as ancient places of refuge, during the incursions of the Danes.

The chapel belonging to MANSTON COURT, is a picturesque ruin, over-run with ivy.

BIRCHINGTON is a large village, about four miles west from Margate, standing half a mile from the sea-shore. The church is a handsome pile, and contains many ancient monuments of the families of Quex and Crispe. At the mansion of a gentleman, of the name of Quex, near this place, William III. used to reside, till the wind favoured his passage to Holland, and his bed-room is still indicated.

The healthiness of this village is evinced by the longevity of its inhabitants, numbers of whom live to be between eighty and one hundred.

St. NICHOLAS, another beautiful village, lies about two miles to the westward of Birchington. The church stands on a rising ground, and has three beautiful Saxon arches.

SAARE, now a small village at the western extremity of the island, was once a place of some repute. Being half-way between the principal towns of Thanet and Canterbury, it has still two good inns of accommodation.

Two miles to the eastward of Saare stands the village of MONKTON, so called from having been the property of the Monks. The church is ancient, in the chancel are twelve stalls, and in the windows the portraits of several priors on painted glass. At the west end, are these Monkish lines in black letter:

*Insula rotunda Tinatos, quam cireuit unda,
Fertilis et munda, nulli est in orbe secunda.*

Thanet's round isle, compass'd with water round,
Fruitful and neat; the like's not to be found.

About two miles from this place is the ancient town of MINSTER, where Donneva, daughter

of Ercebert, King of Kent, founded an abbey, in 670, and herself became the first abbess. Her daughter Mildred succeeded her, and became so eminent for piety, that the convent was called by her name, and she was canonized.

The church of Minster is the most ancient structure in the island; it has three aisles, and eighteen collegiate stalls in the choir. On the floor are several ancient flat grave-stones, probably the memorials of some of the religious belonging to the house.

The remains of ancient STONAR, supposed to have been the *Lapis Tivoli* of the Romans, stand near Sandwich, in the road from Ramsgate. In the time of the Conqueror, it appears to have been a large and populous place, but being plundered and burnt by the French, in 1355, it never recovered the misfortune. Some valuable salt-works have been erected here.

RICHBOROUGH, the *Rutupia* of the Romans, lies a mile to the right of Stonar. Here the Roman forces generally landed, and many of their coins are still found near the spot. It continued to be a place of importance for nearly a thousand years, but was finally ruined by the Danes, about 1010. Some remains of its castle are still to be seen, overgrown with ivy, and part has tumbled into the deep. Dr. Battely, in his *Antiquitates Rutupinae*, gives an interesting account of this place.

MOUNT PLEASANT, a house of entertainment, to which parties of pleasure resort, stands on an eminence, about half a mile north west of Minster, and is universally admired for the beauty of its prospects, which take in the whole of Thanet, RECVLVER, the ancient *Regulbium*, the ISLE of SHEPEY, the NORE, the coast of ESSLY, the BRITISH CHANNEL, the cliffs of CALAIS, and many other places.

AT RECVLVER, which is much visited, are some remains of a fort, said to have been built by Severus, about 235, and many Roman coins and other antiquities belonging to that nation are still occasionally discovered here. It is now, however, more remarkable for its church, or rather for its two spires, called the sisters, the origin of which has already been mentioned. Here the Saxon Kings had a palace, and the body of Ethelbert is said to have been buried in the church of Reculver.

SCARBOROUGH.

THE double attraction of sea-bathing and mineral waters, which this place possesses, renders it much superior, though not so fashionably frequented as others.

The sons of pleasure fly to more genial climes, and court the breezes of the south; and, except those who are allured by connections, and swayed by local considerations, *Scarborough* contains, among its visitors, more votaries of health than of dissipation.

SITUATION AND GOVERNMENT.

THIS ancient and populous town lies in the south-east corner of the North Riding of Yorkshire, at the bottom of a beautiful bay, from which it rises in the form of a crescent on the slope of a bold and varied shore, presenting several points of great elevation. It is sheltered from the north-east, by a high and precipitous rock, surrounded by the sea, except on the west. This rock contains on its top a level area of nineteen acres, on which spot stand the ruins of the castle.

Scarborough is distant from London, by the Lincoln road, about 214 miles, and by the road through York 235; from the latter city forty miles. It is a well built and spacious place; but, from its romantic situation, regularity cannot be expected. As in other places of public resort, however, improvements are constantly carrying on here with activity and spirit; and, it is now capable of accommodating a large number of visitants of every rank and condition. The range of buildings on the cliff commands a fine view of the castle, town, and a moving scene of ships, with a vast expanse of ocean. The resident inhabitants

amount to 7350, many of whom are engaged in maritime concerns.

Scarburgh, or the town, on the *scar* or cliff, was known to the Saxons. It is a borough and town corporate, governed by two bailiffs, a recorder, two coroners, four chamberlains, and thirty-six common council-men, and returns two members to serve in parliament, which it first began to do, in the reign of Edward I.

The first charter of incorporation extant is by Henry II. in the year 1181, but the civic constitution of this place has frequently been changed. The old form of government seems to have been by bailiffs, when Richard III. altered it to that of a mayor; but, his charter not being confirmed in council, the bailiffs were restored, and continued till the reign of Charles II. when a mayor was again appointed. In four years, however, the mayor was a second time given up; and, on the accession of William III. the original custom of bailiffs was adopted, and has since been observed without interruption.

THE CASTLE.

Scarborough, as a town, is little known in history, except so far as it is connected with its castle, first founded by William le Gros, Earl of Yorkshure, in the reign of Stephen. On its resumption by the crown, Henry II. very much enlarged and strengthened it; and, from this period it was considered as the key of this important county, and none but persons of high rank and approved fidelity were entrusted with its command.

Edward II. in 1312, when flying before his rebellious nobility, left his minion Piers Gaveston here, as in a place of the greatest security; but, the castle being besieged by Aymer de Valence, Earl of Pembroke, the inselent favorite soon fell a victim to the resentment of the Earl of Warwick.

About 1578, it received great injury from a combined fleet of Scots, French, and Spaniards, under the

conduct of one Mercer, who entered the harbour, and carried off several ships. The insult, however, was instantly revenged by Philpot, Alderman of London; who, fitting out a fleet at his own charge, gallantly engaged the enemy, and took their whole armament.

Richard III. added to the original and natural fortifications of this place; but, in 1557, Thomas, second son of Lord Stafford, with only thirty-two attendants, arriving from France, surprized and took the castle, which has given rise to the Proverb of “a *Scarborough* warning.” This young nobleman having published a manifesto against the Queen, assumed the title of Lord Protector of England; but, the Earl of Westmoreland collecting some forces, in two days put an end to his dignity.

In the beginning of the civil wars it was garrisoned by the parliament, and the governor having revolted to the king, made a resolute defence for upwards of a year, but at last surrendered on honourable terms, 25th July, 1645. It sustained a second siege of five months in 1648, in favour of the king.

This castle had a stately tower, which serves as a land-mark to mariners, but it was much injured in the conflict between Charles I. and the parliament; the whole now presents a bold picturesque mass of ruins.

In the centre of the line wall, a barrack was erected here about sixty years ago, capable of holding 120 men. There is also an excellent battery of eighteen-pounders.

The air on this spot is remarkably pure and piercing, and from the ruins is a beautiful bird's eye view of the town, shipping, and the German ocean, which is constantly traversed by innumerable sails.

TRADE.

THE pier is very commodious, and the harbour is one of the best in this part of the kingdom, which renders it much resorted to in stormy weather by vessels navigating so dangerous a coast. The ships



belonging to the place, are chiefly employed in the Baltic and coal trade. Corn, dried fish, and other articles, are exported coastways. The fisheries for cod, ling, soles, haddocks, turbot, and herrings, are very considerable, and employ many hands. The town and port have about 1500 sea-faring people, who are variously engaged, and, by their different occupations, enliven the scene.

A manufactory of sail-cloth is established in the town, three rope-walks, and several ship-yards, from which are launched vessels as large as 600 tons burthen, so that on the whole, though *Scarborough* does not depend wholly on its commerce, it cannot be said that it derives all its consequence from the influx of company who resort to its springs and its beach.

BATHING.

The sudden tides and short breakings of the sea, which often come with great impetuosity, and sometimes danger, render it advisable to employ guides and machines. The machines are about forty, which may give some idea of the numbers that require them. They are well attended, and drawn into any depth the bathers chuse. A horse, generally drives the horse, and men and women guides attend, if required, in the machines.

The regular charge is a shilling every time, but the attendants expect a gratuity at going away, nearly equal to the sum paid to their masters; and few will dispute their right to a remuneration, when it is considered that they undertake the office from the hopes of receiving one.

Morning, as at other places, is the usual time for bathing, as well as for drinking the waters.

The shore is a fine hard sand; and, during low water, is much frequented by the company for walking or riding.

WARM BATHS.

A very neat and commodious suite of rooms for warm sea-water bathing has been lately established

on the cliff by Messrs. Wilson and Travis, surgeons. The terms are 3s. for the Bath, and 6d. for the attendant. Here is likewise a shower-bath, with every necessary accommodation.

THE SPA.

THE SEA is about a quarter of a mile south of the town, on the sands, at the foot of a high cliff, and rises upright out of the earth, near the level of the spring-tides, which often overflow it. The Spa consists of two wells, and was discovered about two centuries ago; and ever since, the waters have been held in high estimation.

One of the wells is more purgative, and the other more chalybeate; hence the latter, which is nearest the town, has been called the chalybeate spring, and the other the purgative, though they are both impregnated with different proportions of the same principles. The *aperient* is that which is usually called the *Scarborough* water. It contains in a gallon, fifty-two grains of calcareous earth, two of ochre, and 200 of vitriolated magnesia. The *chalybeate*, in the same quantity of water, has seventy grains of calcareous earth, 139 of vitriolated magnesia, and eleven of marine salt.

When these waters are poured from one glass into another, they throw up a number of air bubbles, a proof that they contain much fixed air. At the fountain they have both a brisk, pungent, chalybeate taste, but the purgative is also somewhat bitter. From two to four half pints is the quantity usually drank.

These waters are found serviceable in hectic fevers, in weaknesses of the stomach, and in lues ion, in all relaxations of the system, nervous, hysterical, and hypochondriacal disorders; in the green-sickness, scurvy, rheumatism, and asthma; in gleet, leucorrhoea, and other preternatural evacuations; and in relaxed costiveness. The manner of varying them, and the best mode of using them, however, must be left to the medical guide.

A person, under the name of governor, resides, during the season, at the Spa, and receives a subscription of 7s. 6d. each person: one-third of which is appropriated to the water-servers, the rest to the corporation. The heat of these springs is between forty-five and forty-six degrees, which is five less than the mean heat of springs in general. From the purgative well, salts are prepared, which are in considerable estimation as a gentle aperient.*

* The singular incident that happened on December 17, 7, whereby this famous Spa had like to have been ruined, is well to be mentioned. The Spa, as before observed, is a quarter of a mile from the town, on the sands, and is situated on the sea to the east, under a high cliff, the top of which is above the high-water level fifty-four yards. The stair or wharf projecting before the Spa-house, was a large quay of stone, bound by timbers, and was a fence against the sea, for the security of the house. It was seventy-six feet long, and fourteen feet high, and in weight, by computation, 2463 tons. The house and buildings were upon a level with the staith, at the north end of which, and near adjoining to it, upon a small rise above the level sands, and at the foot of the stairs that lead up to the top of the said stairs, and to the house, were the Spa wells. On Wednesday, December 23, in the morning, a great crack was heard from the cellar of the Spa-house; and, upon search, the cellar was found rent, but, at the time, no further notice was taken of it. The night following, another crack was heard, and on next Thursday, between two and three in the afternoon, third, when the top of the cliff behind it rose two hundred and twenty-four yards in length, and thirty-six in breadth, and was all in motion, slowly descending, and continued all dark. The ground, thus rent, continued about an acre of pasture-land, and had cattle then feeding upon it, but had sunk near seventy-six yards perpendicular. The sides of the cliff, near the Spa, stood as before, but were rent and broken in many places, and forced forward to the sea about twenty yards. The ground, when sunk, lay upon a level, and the most numerous cattle were still feeding on it, the main land being as a wall on the west, and some part of the side of the cliff as a wall on the east; but the whole, to view, gave such a confused prospect, as could hardly be described. The rent of the top of the cliff aforesaid, from the main land, was two hundred and twenty-four yards. The rent con-

 LODGINGS, BOARDING-HOUSES, INNS, &c.

Tuorou Lodgings are numerous, they are frequently well filled. There is a kind of customary rate of 10s. 6d. for a room, and half that price for servants apartments; but, as at Bath, the proprietors will not break their suites, while there is any prospect of letting them entire. The principal places where the Lodging-houses are situate, are as follow:

On the cliff, most of which have full sea-views, in Harding's-walk, Newborough-street, Long-room-street, Tanner-street, and Queen-street.

There are also two or three BOARDING-HOUSES, where persons may board and lodge on reasonable terms. Servants at half price. Provisions of all kinds, particularly fish, are plentiful and cheap at *Scarborough*. The principal Inns are the Black Bull, without the gates; the New Inn, George, and Blue Bell, Newborough; the Blacksmiths' Arms and Talbot, Queen-street; and the Old Globe, St. Sepulchre-

tinued from each end, down the side of the cliff, to the sands; was measured on the sands, from one end to the other, one hundred and sixty-eight yards. As the ground sunk, the earth or sand, on which the people used to walk under the cliff, rose upwards out of its natural position, for above one hundred yards in length, on each side of the staith, north and south; and was in some places six, and in others seven yards above its former level. The Spa wells rose with it; but, as soon as it began to rise, the water at the Spa well ceased running, and was gone.

The most rational account then given for this phenomenon is as follows;—The solid earth, sinking on the top of the cliff, as afore-mentioned (which was of so vast a weight, as by computation to amount to 261,360 tons,) pressing gradually upon and into the swampy buggy earth beneath it, would, of course, and did raise the earth and sands, as before noticed, and so effect the mischief we have particularised; but, very luckily for the town, after a diligent search, and clearing away the ruins, they found again the Spa spring, and on trial had the pleasure to perceive the water rather better, than impaired, by the disaster. And now the whole is in a more flourishing condition than ever.

SCARBOROUGH





street. All these are posting-houses. Several other persons let horses for hire.

The COFFEE-HOUSE stands at the corner of Tanner-street, and here the papers may be read for a very moderate subscription.

AMUSEMENTS.

PUBLIC ROOMS.

THE Assembly-room is neither distinguished for its cheapness nor its elegance, but it is commodious, and sufficient for the reception of a large company. The subscription, for the season, is 1*l.* 1*s.* The rooms are open for dancing on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays. Non-subscribers pay 5*s.* each. Mr. Dörner, the proprietor of the rooms, has opened a subscription-room for newspapers, dinners, &c. on the plan of the London Coffee-houses.

Every gentleman who dances, pays 2*s.* for music, Ladies or gentlemen who drink tea, 1*s.*

THEATRE.

THE Theatre at this place is neat, and the performers generally masters of their business. To the credit of the company and inhabitants, a taste for the elegant amusements of the stage is very prevalent here.

LIBRARIES.

If ignorance is one of the most dangerous diseases, and "libraries the treasure of remedies for the soul," *Scarborough* possesses this antidote in equal perfection with some of its more fashionable rivals.

There are two Circulating Libraries here, the subscription to each of which, for three months, is only 5*s.* and surely it is impossible to lay out that moderate sum more pleasantly or profitably, than at one or both of them.

FISHING.

Though numbers in *Scarborough* make fishing their vocation, the visitors frequently consider it, as well as sailing, among their amusements. The apparatus for fishing in the sea may be readily procured, with proper attendants; and, for those who prefer angling, the Derwent, a mile from the town, presents a favourable opportunity. It abounds in trout, pike, &c. and permission to angle is seldom refused, on application to the proprietors.

GARDENS.

An industrious gardener of this place has laid out his grounds, which are of considerable extent, in walks, which any person, on subscribing 2s. 6d. may use for the season. The admirers of *Flora* will find this an inviting lounge, and those who are fond of fruit, may purchase it fresh on the spot.

THE CHURCH.

THERE is but one church in this large place, and as it rose out of the ruins of one more ancient, which was destroyed in the civil wars, it contains nothing remarkable. In summer, prayers are read every morning. Proper attention is paid to the accommodation of strangers who attend.

Scarborough abounds in sectaries; Quakers, Presbyterians, Baptists, Methodists, and Roman Catholics, have all their separate places of meeting.

SEAMAN'S HOSPITAL.

THIS, which is intended for the relief of aged and disabled seamen, is an appendage to, and under the government of, the *Trinity-house*, London. It is situated on a fine airy hill, in the road towards *Peas-holme*, and affords a comfortable asylum for the objects of its institution. Its funds arise from a rate on ships belonging to the port, and a deduction of 6d. per month from the pay of their crews.

RIDES AND WALKS ROUND SCARBOROUGH.

THE remarkable objects, in the immediate vicinity of *Scarborough*, are few; yet time never seems to hang heavy on the hands of its visitants. Riding, walking, reading, and music, the spa,* and the bathing machine, fill up the space which is not devoted to the table or to sleep. The most fashionable promenades are on the sands, both to the north and south of the town. Excursions are frequently made to the following places.

HACKNESS,

THE seat of Sir Richard Bempte Johnson, Bart. stands in a retired valley, about six miles from *Scarborough*, and company, who visit the place, are allowed every indulgence they can desire, by the worthy owner.

WYKEHAM.

A spacious house is built here on the scite of an old abbey. It belongs to Mr. Langley.

BROMPTON,

THE residence of Sir George Cayley, Bart. is venerable for having been the residence of that family for many generations.

SCAMPSTON.

THIS was the favorite residence of the late Sir William St. Quintin. All these places may be seen in a morning's ride; but separately, they possess little that can delay the stranger.

CASTLE HOWARD.

PARTIES are frequently formed to visit Castle Howard, the seat of the Earl of Carlisle, as well as the following:

* This consists of two wells, hemmed in by a bank, at a considerable expense. They brace and invigorate the stomach, are pleasant to the taste, create an appetite, and are peculiarly serviceable in nervous complaints.

Castle Howard lies twenty-six miles from *Scarborough*, and is a noble pile of architecture, built under the direction of Sir John Vanburgh. The front is more extensive than *Blenheim*, which was built by the same architect. The paintings, statues, and other accompaniments, both external and internal, are deservedly admired.

DUNCOMBE PARK.

THOUGH this fine seat, another work of Vanburgh's, lies thirty miles from *Scarborough*, the visitor seldom regrets his trouble, and the length of his ride. The Duncombe family have long resided here, and they have embellished it with the richest productions of art.

It is impossible, in this place, to describe the beauties of *York*; but the venerable minster, one of the finest pieces of antient ecclesiastical architecture in the kingdom, will afford a rich gratification to every visitor of taste.

SIDMOUTH.

THIS fashionable watering-place is situate amidst two hills, at the mouth of the little river Sid; on a bay of the English channel, between Exmouth and Lyme Regis, about eleven miles south-east of Exeter.

Though embosomed in this manner, by hills, *Sidmouth* hath yet a fine and extensive prospect of the sea. It was a good sea-port before its harbour was so choaked up with sand, that no ships of burthen could enter it. Leland, who made a survey of the kingdom, in the reign of Henry VIII. thus mentions it; "*Sidmouth* is a fischar town, with a broke of that name, and a bay six miles west of Seton." And Sir William de la Pole, in his account of Devonshire, in the reign of James the First gives this account of it, "*Sidmouth*, where the little river Sid runneth into the sea, is a small market-town, and has been famous for fishing." Risdon, in his manuscript Chorographical Survey of Devonshire, thus extends the description: "Since the surrender to the crown, *Sidmouth* is one of the chiefest fisher towns of this shire, and serveth much provision into the eastern parts; wherein her principal maintenance consists. But in times past it was a port of some account, now choaked with chisel stones and sand, by the vicissitude of the tides."

At present, however, the inhabitants are very badly supplied with fish. But, though *Sidmouth* has lost in its supplies from the ocean, it has gained, in common with many other places on the coast, by the fashionable rage for bathing. As a watering-place, it is now much frequented, the company every season generally amounting to three hundred. With respect to their accommodation, *Sidmouth* has to boast of an elegant ball-room; and on the beach a commodious tea-room and shed, frequented by ladies

as well as gentlemen. Neither should we overlook the livery-stables, nearly opposite the London Inn, a neat circular building, with a fountain in the centre. But *Sidmouth* is not esteemed merely as the resort of people whose pursuit is pleasure. It is also very commonly recommended to invalids, particularly to those who are affected by consumptions; as many of the faculty think this situation equal to the south of France. The inhabitants are remarkable for their healthy appearance, and for their longevity. Such, indeed, might be naturally expected, from the salubrity of the air, the fine dry soil, and a situation the most delicious, open to the ocean, yet not subject to fogs, and screened from all but the southern winds.

The rides and walks about *Sidmouth* are very pleasant, and at every turn present a variety of romantic and beautiful views. At Otterton, about three miles distant, is the seat of Lord Rolle.

SOUTHAMPTON.

THE lovely situation of *Southampton*, the elegance of its buildings, the amenity of its environs, and the various other attractions which it possesses, in a very high degree, will always render it a place of fashionable residence, as well as of frequent resort. The beach, on which are several bathing machines, is very favourable for the purpose; and the sea-water here is as salt as that at the Needles. The air is soft and mild, and sufficiently impregnated with saline particles to render it agreeable, and even salutary, to those who cannot endure a full exposure to the sea, on a bleak and open shore.

SITUATION.

EQUALLY adapted for health, pleasure, and commerce, *Southampton*, distant about seventy-seven miles from London, is bounded on the east by the river Itchin, and on the west by the Teste or Anton, which rises near Whitchurch. It occupies a kind of peninsula, the soil of which is a hard gravel; and, as the buildings rise from the water with a gentle ascent, the streets are always clean and dry. The approach from the London road is uncommonly striking; in fact, it is almost unparalleled in the beauty of its features, for the space of two miles. At first appear an expanse of water, and the distant Isle of Wight, the charming scenery of the New Forest, and *Southampton* itself, in pleasing perspective. Elegant seats and rows of trees, nearer the town, line the road on both sides; and, on entering the place, by one of its most fashionable streets, that venerable remnant of antiquity the Bargate, gives a finish to the scene, and fixes the impression of the objects through which we have passed.

SKETCH OF ITS ANCIENT HISTORY.

So commanding was this situation that the Romans, who always selected with taste and judgment, had a station in this vicinity. The present Bittern, lying about two miles from *Southampton*, on the Itchin, was undoubtedly the site of the ancient *Clansentum*, as has been satisfactorily proved by the remains of walls, and the frequent discovery of Roman coins.

When, or on what occasion *Clansentum* was destroyed, is wholly unknown. The opposite side of the river, offering advantages and conveniences which *Clansentum* did not possess, might probably be a principal cause of its desertion, and of the rise of *Southampton*, anciently *Hantun*, supposed to have been derived from *An* or *Ant*, the British name of the river and estuary, and *tun* or *ton*, a *town*. *South* was doubtless added to distinguish it from *North Hamton*.

It is not improbable, indeed, that *Southampton* was a place of some note among the Britons; but the first authentic accounts we now possess of it, commence in the ninth century. During the invasions of the Danes, who infested the English coasts for almost two centuries, this place was more than once ravaged by them: and in 838, under the reign of Ethelwolf, these formidable pirates, with a fleet of thirty-three galleys, landed here, and committed horrible devastations; but, at last, Wolphard, the governor of the county, defeated and drove them to their ships.

In the year 981, they landed again, and committed their usual enormities; and, about twelve years after, headed by Sweyn, King of Denmark, and Olive, King of Norway, they repeated their former cruelties and devastations. Emboldened, however, by the pusillanimity of Ethelred, they did not, on this occasion, confine themselves to the sea-coast, but seizing all the horses they could find, they carried the

SOUTHAMPTON



terror of their arms into the inland counties; and, such was the weakness of the English, that they were glad to buy off the two leaders, with a promised reward of 16,000*l.* and, till this sum could be raised, Sweyn and Olave sat down unmolested, at *Southampton*.

All the exertions of Edmund Ironside were unable to recover what the imbecility of his predecessors had lost; and, after repeated contests, he was compelled to yield up half his kingdom to the Danish leader, Canute.

In this barbarian, for in no other light can the Danes at that period be considered, there were qualities that raised him above the level of chieftains of his age and nation. He was gallant and enterprising, and endowed with a considerable share of good sense and penetration.

It was on the beach of *Southampton* that he gave a memorable proof of the justness of his sentiments. His courtiers vying with each other in their adulation, one of them exclaimed, "that there was nothing beyond the reach of his power." Canute, disgusted with this hyperbolical compliment, ordered a chair to be carried to the sea-shore, when the tide was coming in; and, having seated himself near the edge of the water, in all the insignia of royalty, surrounded by his attendants, he commanded the waves to retire, and to obey the voice of him whose authority knew no bounds. The tide, observing its natural course, gradually approached, and at last began to wash his feet: when starting up, he reproached his courtiers for their servile flattery, and observed, "that the most powerful-created being was but weak and impotent, when compared with the lord of the universe, with whom alone omnipotence resided, and who could say to the ocean, *thus far shalt thou go, and no farther.*" From this time, it is said, he never wore a crown.

So completely had the ravages of the Danes reduced the inhabitants, and diminished the conse-

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quence of *Southampton*, that in the survey which the conqueror ordered to be taken, we find it contained only seventy-nine men in demesne, though it was then a burgh, a proof of its being a place of some importance in the Anglo-Saxon times.

Henry II. gave it the first charter of incorporation, which was confirmed by subsequent monarchs. King John gave the farm of *Southampton*, with the port of Portsmouth, to the burgesses of the former town, in consideration of an annual payment, into the exchequer, of 200*l.* by weight.

With such powers and privileges, *Southampton* began to increase in wealth and commerce. A brisk wine trade was carried on with France; the stanaries were removed hither, and the port revenue rose to a considerable sum.

Indeed, the jurisdiction of the port of *Southampton* was so extensive, by the grants it enjoyed, that the burgesses were liable to constant invasions of their rights, from the neighbouring maritime towns. In the reign of Edward II. an action was brought against Lymington, for having taken duties on salt, barley, and oats, to the amount of 40*s.* and customs on cloth to the amount of 100*s.* The mayor and burgesses of *Southampton* averred, that they held their town, with the port, extending from beyond Hurst to Langstone, of the crown, at 220*l.* per ann. and this claim the jury confirmed, and gave them adequate damages.

After rising in prosperity for some ages, *Southampton* received a sudden check in the reign of Edward III. during the contest which arose between Philip de Valois and that prince, about the right of succession to the French monarchy. A French fleet, of fifty gallies, sailed up *Southampton* river in 1338; and, after plundering the inhabitants, reduced a considerable part of the town to ashes. They did not, however, effect this with impunity. The son of the king of Sicily, and several distinguished persons of their party, were slain, and the remainder obliged to take shelter on board their ships.

The inhabitants, on recovering from their consternation, began to rebuild the town, and to supply it with double ditches, strong walls, and watch-towers. Richard II. added a lofty castle, raised on an artificial mount, for the defence of the harbour; and, from this period, *Southampton* seems to have been protected from foreign violence.

It was here that the gallant army, which gained immortal honour in the field of Agincourt, assembled, before its embarkation, in 1415. The spot on which it encamped, called West-quay, is now covered with water.

While Henry V. was waiting at this place for a favourable wind, a conspiracy was formed, which, had it not been detected, must have ruined all his plans. The Earl of Cambridge, Lord Scrope, and Sir Thomas Grey, were the principal conspirators. It is generally supposed that they were bribed by the French court, to assassinate Henry, and though the authority of Shakspeare will be thought doubtful evidence, yet it must be supposed that he spoke the current belief.

See you, my princes, and my noble peers,
These English monsters! My Lord Cambridge here!
You know how apt our love was to accord
To furnish him with all appertinents
Belonging to his honour: and this man
Hath, for a few light crowns, lightly conspir'd,
And sworn unto the practices of France,
To kill us here in Hampton: to the which
This knight, no less for bounty bound to us
Than Cambridge is, hath likewise sworn:

But oh!

What shall I say to thee, Lord Scrope?

Thou cruel,

Ingrateful, savage, and inhuman creature.

Hen. V. Act. ii. Scene 2.

The conspirators were speedily tried, condemned, and executed, at this place; and their remains interred in the chapel of God's House, where the following inscription may be seen, on a monument, by predecessor of the present Lord Delaware.

RICHARD EARL OF CAMBRIDGE,
 LORD SCROPE OF MASHAM,
 SIR THOMAS GREY OF NORTHUMBERLAND,
 CONSPIRED
 TO MURDER KING HENRY V. IN THIS TOWN,
 AS HE WAS PREPARING TO SAIL WITH HIS ARMY
 AGAINST CHARLES VI. KING OF FRANCE;
 FOR WHICH CONSPIRACY THEY WERE EXECUTED,
 AND BURIED NEAR THIS PLACE,
 IN THE YEAR MCCCCV.

When the feuds between the houses of York and Lancaster raged, during the reign of Edward IV. a fierce skirmish between the partizans of the Red and White Roses broke out here, in which several of the inhabitants fell. The Yorkists being at length victorious, Edward, hastening to *Southampton*, caused the prisoners to be impaled: an instance of vengeance that reflects eternal disgrace on that monarch.

When Leland, the antiquary, was making his perambulation of England, to search the conventual libraries, he visited *Southampton*, of which he gives this account :

“ There be in the fair and right strong wall of New Hampton, eight gates. Over Bar-gate by North, is the *Domus civica*, and under it is the town prison. There is a great suburb, and a great double dyke, well watered, on each hand, without it. The East-gate is strong, not so large as Bar-gate, and in its suburb stands St. Mary’s church. To the South-gate joins a Castelet,* well ordinaanced to be at that quarter of the haven. There is another mean gate, a little farther south, called God’s House-gate, of an hospital, founded by two merchants, joined to it; and, not far beyond it is Water-gate, without which is a quay; West-gate is strong, and has a quay with-

* This is still standing; but, as the vicinity to Portsmouth, and the strength of our marine, render it no longer necessary, as a defence, it is converted into a prison for debtors. Near it, on a plat-form, is a single piece of ordnance, but a very beautiful one, given to the town by Henry VIII.





out it. There are two more gates. The glory of the castle is in the dungeon, which is both large, fair, and strong, both by work and the site of it.

There be five parish churches in the town. Holy-rood church standeth in the chief street, which is one of the fairest streets that is in any town in England, and is well built, for timber building. There be many fair merchants houses, and in the south-east part was a college of Grey Friars. Here was also an hospital, called God's-house, founded by two merchants, inpropriated since to Queen's College, Oxford."

PRESENT STATE.

SOUTHAMPTON now exhibits a very different appearance from what it did in the time of Leland. The High-street, however, still continues to maintain the pre-eminence which he assigned it, but the "timber buildings" have disappeared, and brick has chiefly been substituted. In its width, bend, and beauty, it greatly resembles the High-street of Oxford; but is superior to it in its commencement with the Bar, and its termination with the quay.

Near Holy-rood church, in going down the street, a beautiful view of the river, and New Forest, opens by the removal of the Water-gate, and the adjacent houses on the east; and this view improves as you approach the quay.

In this street are shops, which may vie with any in London, and here apartments are frequently let to summer visitants, which are equally pleasant and commodious. Conduits, disposed at proper distances, supply it with excellent water, which is brought, from a considerable distance, by pipes; and, except in the eastern part of the town towards St. Mary's, the streets are well paved and lighted, and regularly patrolled by watchmen.

Many new and elegant piles of building have arisen within the last few years. Albion-place, Moira-place, Brunswick-place, and various other assemblages, do

honour to the taste and opulence of their projectors and proprietors. The population has increased in a similar degree, and amounts to nearly 10,000 souls.

TRADE AND IMPROVEMENTS.

THE principal trade of *Southampton* is with Portugal, for wine and fruit, and with the islands of Jersey, Guernsey, Alderney, and Sark. Several sloops are continually passing and repassing between those islands and *Southampton*, which, exclusive of goods, carry away annually a limited quantity of unwrought wool, which, by act of parliament, must be sent from, or reloaded and duty paid at this port. In return they import large quantities of coarse worsted hose.

There is, likewise, during peace, a frequent communication between *Southampton* and Havre de Grace. The merchants have also some vessels engaged in the Baltic trade; and the corn, wine, and timber-merchants of *Southampton* are both numerous and respectable. Silk manufactories are established here; and, at South Stoneham, a few miles distant, are mills for manufacturing blocks and pumps for the navy, the invention of Mr. Walter Taylor, who has an exclusive patent for their fabrication.

To facilitate the communication between *Southampton* and Salisbury, an act of parliament was obtained in 1795, for cutting a canal from the platform at *Southampton*, to join the Andover navigation at Red-bridge; and, likewise, a cut from Northam to Houndwell, adjoining *Southampton*, to connect with the Winchester navigation.

The present Poet Laureat's Epigram, on this subject, is ingenious, and will not soon be forgotten.

Southampton's wise sons found their river so large,
 'Though 'twould carry a ship, 'twould not carry a barge;
 So wisely determin'd to cut by its side
 A stinking canal, where small vessels might glide.
 Like the man, who contriving a hole in his wall,
 To admit his two cats—the one large t'other small,—
 When a great hole was cut for the first to go through,
 Would a little one have, for the little cat too.

In his *NAT CRATIA*, too, the same author has vented his indignation with the enthusiasm of genius:

O Milbrook*! shall my devious feet no more
Pare the smooth margin of thy pebbly shore!—
Now through the stagnant pool, by banks confin'd,
Rolls the slow barge, dragg'd by th' ungainous hind,—
By vengeance arm'd, ye powers of ocean rise!
And winn' full orb'd in equinoctial skies
The pale moon hangs, and, with malignant pride,
Rouses the driv'n storm, and sweeps the tide,
Lift high the trident, and with giant blow,
Lays of vain man the pining labours low;
Chastise the weak presumption that would chain
The briny surge, and subjugate the main!

But though much may be allowed to poets, there are not wanting strong arguments in favour of the canal to Redbridge, the river at times not being navigable, on account of the wind, for days together.

We mention, however, with pleasure and applause, a real improvement of another kind. A bridge has been thrown over the Itchin at Northam, and another over the Bursledon river, by which the road to Portsmouth has been shortened several miles, and the necessity of ferrying across, in a great measure, obviated.

CORPORATION, MARKETS, &c.

ALL former charters granted to *Southampton* were confirmed by Charles I. The corporation consists of a mayor, a recorder, a sheriff, and two bailiffs; those only who have served one of those offices are common-council-men. The burgesses, however, are unlimited, and in consequence of their election have a vote for a mayor and members of parliament. Among the burgesses are commonly some of the royal family. At present his Majesty, the Prince of Wales, the Dukes of York, Cumberland, Cambridge, and Gloucester, honour the list. All who have passed

* Where H. J. Pye, Esq. formerly resided.

the chair are aldermen, and there are eleven justices of the peace, namely, the mayor for the time being, the Bishop of Winchester, the recorder, the last mayor, the five aldermen, and two burgesses. Other officers are, the town-clerk, four serjeants at mace, a town-crier, &c.

In the mayor's bailiff's court small debts are recovered. In the Guildhall, where the quarter-sessions are held, all causes are tried; not excepting capital crimes, for which, however, a special commission must be taken out.

Henry VI. made *Southampton* a county in itself. The mayor is admiral of the liberties from Langstone Harbour to Hurst-castle, and half-seas over from Calshot-castle to the Isle of Wight. There are nearly 600 voters for members of parliament for this place.

Four annual fairs are held here. Trinity fair commences on Saturday in Whitsun week, and continues till Wednesday following, with several singular ceremonies and observances. St. Mark's fair is held on the 6th and 7th of May. The others, which are inconsiderable, are on Tuesday after old St. Andrew's day, and Tuesday before Shrove Tuesday.

There are three weekly market days, Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, when meat, fish, butter, vegetables, and other kinds of provisions, are plentiful, various species of fish, such as cod, sole, salmon, smelts, mullet, plaice, flounders, may be purchased here frequently on reasonable terms.

The market-house is a large modern fabric: and over it is the council-chamber of the corporation, a very elegant apartment.

RELIGIOUS EDIFICES, &c.

FORMERLY a college of Grey Friars stood in the south-east part of the town. The hospital, called *God's House*, is a very ancient foundation, built, as it is said, by Gervasius and Protosius, two brothers, and merchants. In process of time it was impropriated to Queen's College, Oxford, on condition that

a certain number of poor scholars, of that college, should be maintained from a fund of surpluses.

The society at present consists of a warden, four old men, and as many women, who, besides their lodging, are allowed two shillings a week each, and under the will of Mrs. Fifield, they have an annual allowance of coals.

The adjoining *French Chapel* was appropriated about the year 1507, for the Walloon Protestants. Its congregation, however, now consists chiefly of persons from the islands of Jersey and Guernsey. Service is performed according to the rites of the Church of England, but in the French language.

There are six parishes, though but five churches, at *Southampton*, viz. Holy-rood, St. Michael, All Saints, St. Lawrence and St. John, and St. Mary.

HOLY-ROOD CHURCH.

This is a vicarage belonging to Queen's College, Oxford, worth about 100*l.* *per annum*. It has a fine organ, and several handsome monuments, particularly one by Rysbrack, to the memory of Miss Stanley, with the following inscription, by the author of the Seasons.

Here STANLEY, rest! escap'd this mortal strife,
Above the joys, beyond the woes of life,
Here things no more thy lively beauties stain,
And sternly try thee with a year of pain.
No more, sweet Patience, thou art of relief,
Light thy dark eye to cheer a parent's grief:
With tender art to save her anxious gown,
No more thy bosom presses down its own.
Now well-earn'd peace is thine, and bliss sincere,
Ours be the silent, not displeasing tear.

O born to bloom, then sink beneath the storm!
To show us virtue in her fairest form;
To shew us artless Reason's mortal reign,
Whit' boastful science arrogates in vain:
'Th' obedient passions, knowing each the part,
Calm light the head, and harmony the heart.

Yes, we must follow soon, will glad obey,
When a few suns have roll'd their cares away:

Tir'd with vain life, will close the willing eye;
 'Tis the great birthright of mankind to die!
 Blest be the breeze that wafts us to the shore,
 Where death-divided friends shall part no more,
 To join thee there, here with thy dust repose,
 Is all the hope thy hapless mother knows.

Born 1720.

Died 1738.

J. THOMSON.

ST. MICHAEL'S.

THIS church has a high, slender, octagonal spire, which serves as a mark for ships entering the harbour. Here the new mayor is always sworn into his office. Here is a monument, erected, as is supposed, to a female of the Wriothesley family, but the inscription round the canopy is nearly obliterated.

ALL SAINTS,

Is an elegant modern structure, which does honour to its architect, Mr. Reveley, cramped as his energies are said to have been, in the prosecution of the plan.

It fronts the High-street, and is adorned with four three-quarter columns of the Ionic order, each thirty-six feet high, crowned with an ample pediment. The angles of the front, which is sixty-six feet wide, are finished on each side with Grecian pilasters. Around the church runs an entablature, supported on each flank with similar pilasters, standing on a plain basement, without any projection. The south side is lighted by sixteen windows, in two ranges: the north, abutting on houses, has no windows.

The interior dimensions are ninety-five feet in length, and sixty-one in breadth; the height, from the pavement to the ceiling, forty-seven feet. A spacious gallery surrounds three sides of the church. Neither columns nor protruding beams are used to support this ample roof. Arched catacombs occupy the substruction of the building, where the right of burial is purchased of the parish.

The turret at the east end is wholly unworthy of the noble edifice to which it belongs. It is scarcely large

enough to support the clock on a nobleman's stables. But this defect, we have been assured, does not rest with Reveley.

ST. LAWRENCE.

THIS is a small church in the High-street, and has nothing remarkable. The parish of St. John was united to this in 1700, and the church of the latter was pulled down.

ST. MARY'S.

THIS valuable benefice, which is a precentorship, is in the gift of the Bishop of Winchester, and is worth 1400*l. per annum*. The present rector is the Rev. Francis North, son of the Bishop. The church-yard is the principal burying-ground here, and contains numerous tombs and inscriptions.

SCHOOLS.

A GRAMMAR-SCHOOL was founded here by Edward VI. and is in high repute. Here are, likewise, private schools for young ladies and gentlemen, which are said to be excellently conducted; and no situation can be finer than *Southampton*, for the health and education of youth.

CHARITIES.

THORVER's alms-houses for poor widows, at the entrance of the town, are an elegant structure, erected in 1789.

Alderman Taunton's charity-school for educating and apprenticing poor boys, is also an excellent foundation. Out of the produce of the estate bequeathed by him, 40*l.* is yearly appropriated to the appportioning female servants on their marriage, who have lived four years at least in a reputable family, and with a fair character. There are other charities, but of no particular consequence to be noticed here.

BAR-GATE.

THE principal, and formerly the only approach by land, is a splendid remnant of the fortifications of this

place. The north front, which is supposed to have been erected in the Reign of Edward III. is semi-octagonal, flanked with two lower semi-circular turrets, and crowned with large and handsome open machicolations. The arch of entrance, which is long and deep, is highly pointed, and adorned with mouldings. Above the arch, on a row of sunk pannels, alternately square and oblong, is a shield in relief, charged with the arms of *England, Scotland, Paulet, Tydney, Abdy, Noel, M.H. Wyndham, &c.* These arms, however, are not of ancient date, and from a minute inspection of the component parts of this curious gate, Sir Henry Englefield is of opinion that the internal centre could not have been erected later than the early Norman times.

The front towards the High-street is modern, plain, and uninteresting, except that in a central niche it contains a whole-length statue of Queen Anne.

Over the arches of the two foot and carriage-ways, is a TOWN-HALL, fifty-two feet by twenty-one, with which a room for the grand jury communicates. The windows in these apartments bear marks of antiquity.

From the leads, the whole of this noble gate may be traced, and great part of the town may be seen. Two lions sejant, cast in lead, guard the entrance of Bargate, and on this side are likewise two gigantic figures, representing *Ascupart* and Sir *Bevois* of *Southampton*, his redoubted conqueror, according to the following couplet:

Bevois conquer'd Ascupart, and after slew the boare,
And then he cross'd beyond the seas to combat with the
Moore.

WALLS.

In some places the ancient walls are quite destroyed, and only an antiquary can trace their course; in others they still present a venerable appearance. Fronting the area of the public baths and rooms, they are of a great height, and exhibit a peculiar mode of building, and, though very ornamental, little calculated

for defence or security. Towers appear to have been erected at certain distances, several of which still remain. The whole circuit of the walls is computed to be a mile and a quarter, though the present town cannot be less than three miles round.

THE CASTLE, &c.

This stands near the middle of the south part of the town. From the High-street, the approach to it is up Castle-lane. The area of the castle seems to have been of a semicircular form, of which the town wall to the sea, formed the diameter. The keep stood on a high artificial mount, and from its ruins a small round tower has been constructed, from the leads of which there is a delightful bird's-eye view of *Southampton*, and of the environs, lying like a map before the eye of the spectator.

"The high mount, and circular form of the keep," says Sir H. Englefield, indicate an antiquity much higher than the time of Richard II. who probably only repaired and strengthened the castle." This ingenious antiquary seems to think it of Saxon origin. The Marquis of Lansdowne has made a purchase of the castle, which he is now converting into a residence for himself; and the additions to the original building are now very considerable and extensive. His lordship has bought many houses near to the castle, several of which are taken down to enable him to complete his plan of improvements.

In Porter's-lane, at the bottom of the High-street, Sir H. Englefield discovered a building, which he conjectures was originally a *palace*. It is evidently of great antiquity, and was probably inhabited by the Saxon or Danish kings, who occasionally made *Southampton* their residence.

LODGINGS, BOARDING-HOUSES, INNS, &c.

In every part of *Southampton*, Lodgings may be hired, from a whole house to a single apartment. During the season, which commences in July and

ends in October, the terms are often high; but, since other sea-bathing places have started up in every direction on our coasts, as the influx of company must be less at each, the expenses are more nearly equalized.

The accommodations at the boarding-houses are good, and the society pleasant and select. *Harland's* hotel is an excellent house.

The *Star*, *Coach and Horses*, *George*, *Dolphin*, *Fine and Mitre*, are all capital houses of entertainment. At the *George*, a *Coffee-room* is fitted up, well furnished with newspapers. The terms of admission are:—Yearly subscribers, 1*l.* 1*s.* quarterly 6*s.* monthly 2*s.* 6*d.* non subscribers 3*d.* each time.

BATHS.

NEAR the west quay is a range of convenient and permanent baths for ladies and gentlemen, rented by Mr Chilton. The water is changed every tide; and, though it contains less salt than where the tide is pure and unmixed, it does not appear to be less efficacious in those complaints for which cold sea-bathing is generally prescribed.

Here is also a commodious warm bath, which may be engaged for any hour.—Terms 3*s.* 6*d.* each time.

Further on towards the channel are Mr. Goodman's baths, commodious and well frequented, and particularly adapted for those who wish to learn to swim.

Each suite of baths is provided with every necessary convenience, and the whole is laid out in a judicious and elegant manner. Careful guides attend each bath.

In addition to these accommodations for bathing, Mr. Cole has lately constructed bathing-machines, at the Cross-house, near Itchin-ferry, which meet with encouragement.

CHALYBEATE SPRING.

AT the bottom of Orchard-street, on the right, without Bar-gate, is a spring, of the nature of

Tunbridge wells, and is used with effect in the same complaints for which that chalybeate is recommended. A middle-sized tumbler is a sufficient dose, which it is more advisable to repeat than enlarge. This water is frequently drank to promote the advantages of a course of sea-bathing.

PUBLIC ROOMS.

THE public rooms are situate near the baths, and command a delightful prospect of *Southampton* river, and the sylvan scenery of the opposite shore.

The ball room is spacious, and handsomely decorated. The band of music is disposed in the centre. The card-rooms, and other appendages, are corresponding to the stile of the rest.

Mr. Martin, the proprietor of these rooms, fitted them up at a liberal expense; and no convenience seems wanting, except an easier approach for carriages, for which the situation is unfavourable.

A minute attention to dress is not required here; but the following regulations, established by W. Lynne, Esq. master of the ceremonies, must be complied with.

REGULATIONS.

May 24th, 1797.

AT a meeting of the subscribers held this day, the following regulations were established at these rooms:

I. That the rooms be opened every day in the week, Sundays excepted.

II. That there be undress balls on *Tuesday* and *Saturday nights*, and that the subscribers to the ball are to pay, gentlemen 1*l.* 1*s.* ladies 10*s.* 6*d.* for the season.

III. That non-subscribers pay 5s. admission to each ball.

IV. That on Saturday nights the rooms be opened for card-assemblies and promenades. Dancing to be permitted. Non-subscribers to pay 1s. each admittance.

N. B. Children of all ages are subject to the above regulations.

The master of the ceremonies respectfully requests that non-subscribers will afford him an early opportunity, on their entrance to the rooms, of being presented to them, that he may be enabled to shew them that attention it is so much his wish to observe.

Extract from the proceedings of the committee, January 28th, 1786. "That the master of the ceremonies shall be supported in the execution of his office, by all the subscribers at large; and, any misbehaviour shewn to him, shall be considered as done to the whole company."

W. LYNNE, M. C.

PRICE OF CARDS.

	s.	d.
Two packs for whist, quadrille, cribbage, casino, and all games not here specified	10	0
Ditto one pack	6	0
Commerce and vingt et un	9	0
Loo	8	6
If more than eight play, each	1	0
Lottery	10	6
After the first packs, at any game, per pack	4	6

Southampton, May 24, 1797.

It being absolutely necessary in all polite assemblies to establish some regulations, without which no order or decorum can be preserved—the company are respectfully requested to comply with the following :

I. That no precedence take place at these rooms, after the balls are begun.

II. That the balls shall begin precisely at eight o'clock, and finish at twelve.

III. That ladies and gentlemen who dance down a country-dance, shall not quit their places till the dance is finished, unless they mean to dance no more that night.

IV. That after a lady has called a dance, and danced it down, her place in the next dance is at the bottom.

The prevailing custom of ladies allowing their acquaintances to stand above them in the set, having been the origin of much dispute, and a material interruption to the dance, the master of the ceremonies would think himself highly blameable to suffer it to continue: It is his intention to be extremely attentive to prevent it in future.

V. That gentlemen are not to appear at the rooms in boots.

VI. That no tea-table be carried into the card-room on ball-nights.

As it is the wish of the master of the ceremonies that all improper company should be kept from these rooms, he respectfully requests that all strangers, as well ladies as gentlemen, to whom he has not the honor to be personally known, will offer him some occasion of being presented to them, to enable him to shew that attention and respect to every individual resorting to this place, which he will be ever studious to observe.

W. LYNNE, M. C.

There is a ball at these rooms, annually on the 4th of June, in honour of his Majesty's birth-day, and the rooms open the beginning of July, at which time the season is said to commence, and the balls are continued on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, till the close of the season, the latter end of October.—The master of the ceremonies has two balls during the season, one in the month of August, and the other in October.

THE WINTER ASSEMBLIES.

THESE assemblies are held at the Dolphin inn, and were first established in 1785. Assemblies are held every fortnight during the winter, on Tuesdays, commencing the beginning of November, and ending in April; at which, by the unanimous desire of the subscribers, W. Lynne, Esq. acts as master of the ceremonies, with a clear ball on any one night during the season, most eligible to himself, the queen's ball-night alone excepted.

Rules and Regulations.

THE rules and regulations are nearly the same as at the summer-balls, with this difference;

I. That the balls shall commence at seven o'clock, and finish precisely at eleven.

II. That all surplus of money arising from the subscription, be appropriated for the purpose of the assembly only.

III. That each subscriber shall pay 1s. 6d. admission, and non-subscribers 3s.

IV. That all non-subscribers, as well as all new subscribers, previous to their admission, be introduced to the master of the ceremonies, by a subscriber.

V. That each person pay 6d. for tea, on admission.

RATES OF CHAIRS.

I. From the rooms to any part below the gate, 9d. to any part above the gate, 1s.

II. From any part within the gates, 9d. without the gates, 1s.

III. For every chair kept longer than ten minutes, 6d. and so on for every half hour afterwards.

IV. Double fare to stop and get out; if only stop a short time and get out, but single fare.

V. From any part above the gate to Moiraplace, 1s. if below the gate, 1s. 6d.

VI. From St. Mary's, or Orchard-lane, to any part of the town, 1s. 6d.

VII. From Above Bar to the Quay, 1s. 3d.

All these fares are double after eleven o'clock at night.

THEATRE.

A THEATRE was built here by subscription in 1766, but though afterwards enlarged and improved, it was at last found so inconvenient, that Mr. Collins, the manager, was induced to purchase St. John's Hospital, on the scite of which a capacious and elegant theatre has been erected. The company, which is very respectable, open their campaign in August or September, and perform every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, till the end of October, after which they take a regular circuit to Portsmouth, Chichester, and Winchester, from whence they return to this place.

MISCELLANEOUS AMUSEMENTS.

FOR the amusement of gentlemen, there are *Billiard Tables* and a *Five-court*; and also a pleasant *Bouling-green*, near the plat-form, which is well filled in a summer's evening.

The principal *Promenade* is above *Bar-street*, towards the barracks, which is often filled with beauty and fashion. The walk round the Beach, on the margin of what is termed the Southampton water, is much frequented on account of its airiness and picturesque scenery.

For *riding and walking*, indeed, in every direction, there is the greatest inducement in this vicinity, as the roads are most excellent, and for some miles round, lead to a succession of pleasing or magnificent objects.

No amusement, however, which *Southampton* affords, can be more salutary or delightful than *sailing*. A boat, or pleasure-vessel, may be en-

gaged for hours, or by the day, in any course, on reasonable terms ; while the packets, which daily sail to Cowes,* and receive passengers at 1s. each, offer a cheap and agreeable aquatic excursion, which is frequently enjoyed by the company resorting to this place. Packets and hoys likewise sail from *Southampton* to Portsmouth, to Guernsey and Jersey, and in time of peace to Havre de Grace, in France.

LIBRARIES.

BAKER and FLETCHER'S LIBRARY, in the High-street, contains a well-chosen collection of more than 7000 volumes, in every branch of learning, and every department of composition. Jewellery, stationary, &c. are likewise sold at this shop.

These gentlemen have also a printing-office, from which books have issued that would do no discredit to the London press. The good sense, information, and civility, of this family, render their acquaintance desirable to every visitor of the place.

SKELTON'S *Library*, standing nearly opposite, is likewise well filled with valuable and entertaining books, and is much frequented.

He has likewise a printing-office, and a subscription News-room, which is open from nine in the morning to nine in the evening, on reasonable terms.

There are some other libraries in *Southampton*, which possess their appropriate merits, and are admired by their respective customers.

For more particular information respecting the internal state of *Southampton*, we refer our readers to "Baker's and Skelton's *Southampton Guides*," and to "Cunningham's Register."

* For the picturesque features of this voyage, see Cowles.

GENERAL INFORMATION.

SOUTHAMPTON contains three banks, all under very respectable firms. For physicians, it has been long distinguished; and happy is that person who, wanting medical assistance, obtains the care of the humane and SKILFUL Dr. Mackie, who has been justly celebrated in a poem, entitled the "PHYSICIAN," by kindred genius and philanthropy.

The post arrives daily from London, except on Monday, and there is likewise a cross-post from different places.

Coaches pass and repass daily from London, Portsmouth, Pool, Lymington, Bath, Bristol, and Salisbury: and to Oxford thrice a week; exclusive of other places, with which there is a frequent communication, by land as well as by water.

CAVALRY BARRACKS.

ABOUT half a mile from Bar-gate stand the barracks, a newly-erected building. The area is about two acres. The building is neat and plain, and capable of accommodating a troop of horse, with all the requisite conveniences and appendages.

THE POLYGON.

IN this direction, and at a small distance, stands the Polygon, which, if completed, would be the most beautiful assemblage of buildings in the kingdom. Only four houses are finished and inhabited, besides the hotel, which has been converted into two more private dwellings. The whole number was to have been twelve, with proper offices. Round it is a fine gravel road, to which company frequently resort for an airing, and to enjoy the beauty of the prospects.

WALKS AND RIDES ROUND SOUTHAMPTON.

So numerous are the seats, elegant and remarkable objects, and picturesque situations, round *South-*

ampton, that we must confine ourselves to a few, promiscuously selected.

NEW FOREST.

THIS extensive and beautiful tract contains more than 92,000 superficial acres, its circumference being upwards of ninety miles. It is generally supposed to have been converted into a forest by William the Conqueror, who, it is said, desecrated thirty-two churches, that he might enjoy his favourite pastime of hunting without interruption; but, it should be remembered, that churches were about four times more numerous at that era than the present, and that William probably fixed on a spot already well-wooded, and thinly inhabited. The Conqueror seems to have undergone much obloquy on this account, and poets and puritans have united in his reprobation. Pope says,

The fields were ravish'd from th' industrious swains,
From men their cities, and from gods their fanes;
The levell'd towns with weeds lie cover'd o'er;
The hollow winds through naked temples roar;
'Round broken columns clasping ivy twin'd;
O'er heaps of ruin stalk'd the stately hind;
The fox obscene to gaping toads retires;
And savage howling fill the sacred choirs.

The misfortunes which attended the Conqueror's family on this spot, superstition has ascribed to the vengeance of heaven, for his profanation of its temples. His elder brother Richard, Richard his nephew, and William Rufus, his son and successor, all perished in the New Forest. The latter was accidentally slain by an arrow, from Sir Walter Tyrrel's bow, glancing against a tree, at a place called Canterton, near Stoney Cross, where the late Lord Delawar erected a triangular stone, with an inscription recording the circumstance of his death.

The New Forest is divided into nine bailiwicks, each under a master, keeper, and assistants. The superior officers are a lord warden, a lieutenant of the forest, a riding officer, bow-bearer, rangers, woodwards, verderors, high steward, &c.

This extensive tract is pleasantly diversified with hill and dale, heaths, and forest scenery. The oak, in particular, seems to delight in the soil; and, with better management, it would produce sufficient for half the navy of Great Britain.

The seasons for hunting are as follow: that of the hart and buck begins at St. John the Baptist, and ends on Holyrood day; of the hind and doe, begins at Holyrood and continues till Candlemas; of the fox, commences at Christmas and finishes at Lady-day; and of the hare at Michaelmas and last still Candlemas. Forest shooting commences for grouse, or red game, the 12th of August; for heath fowl, or black game, the 20th of August, and ends for both on the 10th of December.

Within the precincts of the New Forest and its environs, lie some handsome towns, populous villages, and various elegant seats.

LYNDHURST, near the centre of the Forest, is a beautiful village, with roads branching from it in almost every direction. Here our ancient monarchs used to reside, while enjoying the pleasures of the chase. A large irregular mansion, called the King's House, built about the æra of Elizabeth, probably occupies the scite where the hunting palace stood. It belongs now to the Duke of York, lord warden of the forest. The stabling is very extensive. His present Majesty visited this place in 1839; the Prince of Wales in 1794; and the Duke of Cumberland in 1802. A fox-hunt is established here, and many gentlemen have their hunting villas in the vicinity. The party of gentlemen who support the pack, assemble regularly in the month of March.

MOUNT ROYAL, so named by his Majesty when he visited this place in 1789, is situated on an elevated spot immediately contiguous to Lyndhurst, and the colonnade in front of the house, commands one of the most magnificent views that can possibly be conceived. It is now called Northwood by the present owner, though the change of name is neither honourable nor happy.

CUFFNELS, the seat of the Right Hon. George Rose, Esq. and member for Christ-church, is one of the most delightful residences in the kingdom. Nature has been liberal in its bounties to adorn it; but art has done more. Under the direction of Mrs. Rose, who appears to be as deeply skilled in landscape gardening as her husband is in finance, the principal improvements have taken place.

FOXLEASE, the residence of Isaac Pickering, Esq. late of Sir Philip Jennings Clerke, Bart. is a charming spot, though the situation is rather low. The house and grounds are advantageously viewed from Lyndhurst-green.

BROCKENHURST, WATCOMBE, and LYMINGTON,* have already been noticed; we proceed, therefore, to

BEAULIEU, where, formerly, was an abbey of Cistercian monks. From the ruins, which are still considerable, it appears that the pile must have been very extensive. The refectory is entire, and has been converted into the parish church of Beaulieu. The prior's lodge is now a dwelling-house.

This monastery was founded by King John, in consequence, it is said, of a frightful dream. Unprincipled as he was, superstition had the ascendancy over his mind.

HYTHE is a neat and spacious village on *Southampton* river. Its marine and sylvan prospects are

* See Lynington.

equally delightful. Ships frequently lie off this place.

DIBDEN stands opposite to *Southampton*, of which it commands the most charming views, as well as of the surrounding country.

BURY-HOUSE, the property of Sir Charles Mill, Bart. with the appurtenant manor, is held by the singular tenure of presenting the king, whenever he enters the confines of the New Forest, a brace of milk-white greyhounds. A breed of these dogs is constantly preserved by the family, in readiness. His present majesty received this compliment in 1789.

ELING.

THIS pretty village lies at the head of *Southampton* river, and carries on a considerable trade in corn. It contains some very neat edifices, and there are docks for building and repairing ships. From the church-yard the prospect is very fine.

REDBRIDGE.

THIS large village, distant four miles from *Southampton*, lies nearly opposite to Eling. It had formerly a small abbey. It carries on some trade in coal, timber, and corn. Vessels of considerable size are built here.

GROVE-PLACE.

THIS is the seat of Mr. Jarratt, and stands about five miles from *Southampton*, on the Romsey road, in a pleasant situation, with very picturesque views.

ROMSEY.

AT the distance of seven miles from *Southampton* stands the market-town of Romsey, which is pretty large and well built. It was formerly famous for its monastery of Benedictine Nuns, founded by King Edgar. The only daughter of King Stephen

was abbess of this nunnery, when she was carried off and married by Matthew Count of Alsace. After living ten years with him, and having two children, the terrors of the church overcame the force of duty and affection, and she was compelled to return and immure herself again in this place.

The church, which formerly belonged to the nunnery, is a noble edifice, built in the form of a cross, and arched with stone. It is a beautiful specimen of Saxon architecture, and contains several ancient monuments, which attract the notice of the curious.

In this town was born Sir William Petty, ancestor of the Marquis of Lansdown, and here he was interred, under a flat stone, with this brief memorial:

Here lies
Sir William Petty.

A beautiful monument to the memory of Frances Viscountess Palmerston, who died in child-bed, June 1, 1769, is as much admired for the virtues it commemorates, as for the skill of the sculptor. The inscription is too long to copy; but we cannot forbear inserting the following lines, written on the same melancholy subject, by the husband of this lady, the late Lord Palmerston. They have been given to different authors; and, though public fame was never the object of his lordship's regard, and now cannot avail him, it is but justice to his memory to restore to him what is undoubtedly his.

Who'er, like me, with trembling anguish brings
His heart's whole treasure to fair Bristol's springs;
Who'er, like me, to soothe distress and pain,
Shall court these salutary springs in vain;
Condemn'd, like me, to hear the faint reply,
To mark the fading cheek, the sinking eye;
From the chill brow to wipe the damps of death,
And watch, in dumb despair, the short'ning breath;—
If chance should bring him to this artless line,
Let the sad mourner know his pangs were mine;

Ordain'd to lose the partner of my breast,
 Whose virtue warm'd me, and whose beauty bless'd;
 Fram'd every tie that binds the heart to prove,
 Her duty friendship, and her friendship love.
 But yet, rememb'ring that the parting sigh
 Appoints the just to slumber—not to die,
 The starting tear I check'd; I kiss'd the rod;
 And not to earth resign'd her—but to God.

In this church is a good organ; and what is deemed a singular curiosity, a fine apple-tree grows on the leads of the roof, and produces excellent fruit, though it must be very old.

BROADLANDS.

HALF a mile from Romsey, towards *Southampton*, lies Broadlands, the seat of Lord Palmerston, descended from Sir William Temple. Both the exterior and interior of this splendid seat are finished in the highest stile of elegance. The gardens are tastefully laid out; and the park, through which the Test meanders, is well-wooded and finely varied. Over the Test, on the road to Salisbury, an elegant bridge has been lately built, of free stone, at the expense of the county, under the direction of Mr. Milne, the architect of Blackfriars bridge.

HURSLEY.

AT this pleasant village, which lies about eight miles from *Southampton*, on the road from Romsey to Winchester, is the seat of Sir William Heathcote, Bart. formerly the property and occasional residence of Oliver Cromwell, and his son and successor Richard. The woods and shrubberies are extensive; the gardens handsomely disposed, and the park well stocked with deer. The house is a modern edifice; but a small part of the furniture is said to have belonged to the hypocritical protector.

CRANBURY.

THE seat of Sir Nathaniel Holland, Bart. better known as Nathaniel Dance, Esq. one of our best

painters, while painting was his profession, is one of the most delightful situations round *Southampton*, where beauties are so numerous, that it is difficult to select. It stands on the left, between *Southampton* and Winchester, and enjoys the most charming prospects of *Southampton* river and the Isle of Wight.

BELLEVUE.

THIS delightful seat stands within a mile of *Southampton*, on the road towards Winchester. It is a superb building within itself, but its scenery is so various and beautiful, that no language can do it adequate justice. There are several fine buildings and commanding situations contiguous, but this eclipses them all.

BEVIS MOUNT.

HALF a mile further, in the same direction, stands the agreeable seat of Edward Horne, Esq. called Padwell, but more generally known by the name of Bevis* Mount. It lies on the banks of the Itchin, and was originally a vast pile of earth, rising in a conical form, supposed to have been an ancient fortification thrown up by the Saxons, to oppose the passage of the Danes. Below this mount the tide forms a fine bay, which is seen to great advantage from a summer-house. Lord Peterborough, the friend of Pope, once possessed this property, which he adorned with gardens, statues, walks, and plantations. The spot is equally romantic and pleasing.

PORTSWOOD-HOUSE.

THIS is a new and elegant edifice, lying on the Portsmouth road, about two miles from *Southampton*.

* Sir Bevis seems to have been the patron giant of *Southampton*. He was a Saxon knight of amazing strength and courage, and is reported to have resided here. His sword is still shewn in Arundel Castle.

ton. It was built by General Stibbert in 1776, and contains a good collection of paintings, by ancient and modern masters. The situation is commanding to an uncommon degree, and the accompaniments are all in the most enchanting and magnificent stile.

ST. DIONYSIUS, OR DENNIS.

AT a small distance from Portswood house, on the banks of the Itchin, stand the small remains of this ancient priory of canons of St. Austin, founded by Henry I. A farm-house occupies the scite, where may be seen some stone coffins, converted to troughs and other base purposes.

WOOD MILLS.

HIGHER up the Itchin are Wood Mills, the property of Mr. Taylor, who carries on by patent an extensive manufactory of ship-blocks, &c. for his majesty's dock-yards. The mechanism and facility with which the business is conducted is admirable. The spot forms a favourite aquatic excursion from *Southampton*, and in the passage, *Burrers*, the ancient *Clausentum*, may be seen to the best advantage.

SOUTH STONEHAM.

FOUR miles from *Southampton*, on the right of the Itchin, stands the mansion of South Stoneham, the seat of Mr. Bazalgette, in a pleasant but sequestered situation. The parish church is near the house.

NORTH STONEHAM.

THIS spacious edifice, which has been lately improved and enlarged, is situated about four miles from *Southampton*, to the right of Winchester road. At the upper end of the park, which is extensive, is an elegant summer house, which commands a profusion of the most captivating views.

In the church, adjoining to the mansion, which belongs to the Flemings, is the beautiful monument of that illustrious naval officer, Lord Hawke, with an appropriate inscription, which justly says,

“The bravery of his soul was equal to the dangers he encountered; the cautious intrepidity of his deliberations superior even to the conquests he obtained. The annals of his life compose a period of naval glory, unparallelled in latter times; for, whenever he sailed, victory attended him. A prince, unsolicited, conferred on him favours, which he disdained to ask.”

In the same church, the ancient family of Fleming have been interred for ages.

NORTHAM.

Two miles from *Southampton*, on the Itchin, nearly opposite to Bittern, lies Northam, an ancient dock-yard, where men of war have been built. The bridge, which has recently been erected over the Itchin, near this place, is one of the greatest improvements that has been produced in this neighbourhood.

CHESSEL, ARCHER-HOUSE, HOOK, &c.

So numerous are the elegant seats in the environs of *Southampton*, that it is impossible to particularise them. CHESSEL, the seat of Mr. Lance, stands on the east side of the Itchin: ARCHER-HOUSE, near Bellevue, belongs to Mr. Harrison, and is built on the ground lately belonging to the royal *Southampton* archers. Hook, near Hamble, is a very extensive and elegant building, on *Southampton* water, at no great distance from the channel, commanding almost boundless views of the New Forest and the Isle of Wight. It is the property and residence of Governor Hornsby.

MILLBROOK.

THIS delightful village lies about two miles from *Southampton*, on the road to Redbridge. It

contains several genteel houses. Near it is FREEMANTLE, the residence of Mr. Jarrett, and the beautiful cottage of James Amyatt, Esq. one of the representatives for Southampton.

NETLEY ABBEY.

THE picturesque and still beautiful ruins of Netley Abbey, formerly *Letley*, from *latus locus*, as it is supposed, lie about six miles from Southampton by land, and four by water, on the gentle declivity of a hill, a small distance from Southampton river, anciently Tritonion. They are so surrounded by venerable woods, as scarcely to be discovered before they are approached; but, towards the river, there are some openings, which ever and anon, catch a glimpse of the passing sail.

The profusion of luxuriant ivy, which covers the mouldering walls, the shrubs and trees which occupy the area of the church, where numerous dead repose, under fragments of elegant architecture and masses of ruins, the magnificence and extent of those parts which are still standing, compose a picture equally interesting and sublime. Such a scene reads many an impressive lesson on the vanity of human labours, and the uncertain hopes of fame, erected on such perishable foundations.

Now sunk, deserted, and with weeds o'ergrown,
You prostrate walls their awful fate bewail;
Low on the ground their top most spires are thrown,
Once friendly marks, to guide the wand'ring sail.

The ivy now with rude luxuriance bends
Its tangled foliage through the closter'd space,
O'er the green window's mould'ring height ascends,
And fondly clasps it with a last embrace.

While the self-planted oak, within confin'd
(Auxiliary to the tempest's wild uproar)
Its giant branches fluctuate to the wind,
And rend the wall whose aid it courts no more.

KEATE'S ELEGY.

Netley is generally supposed to have been founded by Henry III. about the year 1239, for monks of the Cistercian order, and dedicated to the Virgin Mary and St. Edward. Roger de Clare, and John de Warrenne Earl of Surry, were afterwards its principal benefactors. Little, indeed, is known of its history, and it is probably more noticed in its ruins than it was in all its original splendor.

At the dissolution, it consisted of an abbot and twelve monks, whose possessions, according to Dugdale, were valued at 100*l.* 12*s.* 8*d.* and according to Speed, at 160*l.* 2*s.* 9*d.*

The scite was granted to Sir William Paulet by Henry VIII. About the middle of the sixteenth century, it was the seat of one of the Earls of Hertford, and since that period we find it in the possession of an Earl of Huntingdon, who converted part of the chapel into a kitchen and other offices, reserving the eastern end for a place of worship.

It appears that this nobleman, or, as some say, Sir Bartlet Lucy, agreed with a Mr. Taylor, of *Southampton*, for the purchase of so much of the materials as he could carry away within a limited time; a contract which was fatal to Mr. Taylor.

The circumstances which led to Mr. Taylor's catastrophe are variously related; but the following are the most generally believed. After he had engaged for the demolition of this venerable place, he dreamed one night, that the arch key-stone of one of the windows fell, and fractured his skull. Strongly impressed with this dream, he communicated its purport to some of his friends, who advised him to avoid being personally concerned in the business; but in his eagerness to make an advantage of his bargain, hastily tearing down some boards, a stone fell on his head. The fracture was not thought to be mortal at first, but the surgeon's instrument slipping in the ope-

ration of extracting a splinter, entered the brain, and caused immediate death. The family of this Mr. Taylor still live in *Southampton*.

Another dreamer is said to have been more fortunate. A farmer's labourer having been repeatedly informed, in his sleep, of money being concealed in a certain part of the ruin, at length searched for it, and found a chest, containing old coins to a considerable amount.

Every visitor of *Southampton* makes an excursion to Netley, and generally by water. The Fountain Court, a large area, with some trees in it, and having its walls clanged with ivy, first receives us. On the right of this court is an apartment, which was probably the refectory; and, adjoining to it, are the pantry and kitchen. The latter is a large vaulted room, with a curious fireplace; opposite to which a subterraneous passage is pointed out, supposed to lead to the neighbouring fort, one of those erected by Henry VIII. which has suffered less from time than the abbey.

Returning through the refectory, visit the Chapter house; and, passing two smaller rooms, enter the abbey-church by the cross aisle. Part of the church still remains: its beautiful eastern window is universally admired; and, till within a few years, some portions of the fine arched ceiling were standing.

Within the Chapel's centre of the aisle,

Beneath the arch, whose gothic ornament spreads
Its tall, light, branching o'er the mural piers;

And a dream of a deeper darkness shrouds;

Went forth a glow of light where the thick ivy twines,

From the floor a tower the moon-beam shines.

And the ray of light's modest torch illumines,

Upon the mossy stone I lean my head,

Aid to a visionary world resign'd,

Call the pale spectres forth from the forgotten tombs,

SOUTHEY'S NETLEY ABBEY.

The ancient city of WINCHESTER, the Saxon metropolis, and the place where many of the kings of that line are buried, lies within twelve miles of *Southampton*, or within a morning ride. Its cathedral and other antiquities are well worth visiting. Here, too, is the shell of the noble palace begun by Charles II. generally used as barracks in time of peace, or as a prison for captives in time of war. Its situation is extremely commanding; and, had the pile been completed, it would have been worthy the residence of the most powerful kings on earth.

SOUTHEND.

SOUTHEND, in Essex, became noticed as a watering-place about fifteen years ago. It is eligibly situated on the slope of a well-cultivated and a well-wooded hill, about forty-three miles from London, and three from Rochford, and lies at the mouth of the Thames, nearly opposite to Sheerness.

The soil is sandy and the shore flat, and so shallow, that at low water a stranger would suppose that the sea had totally abandoned the place. The air is esteemed very dry and salubrious, and the water, notwithstanding its mixture with the Thames, is clear, and sufficiently salt. Besides the machines, which are neat and commodious, here are two warm baths.

The terrace, which is commonly called New Southend, being built on a considerable eminence gives the houses a stately and elegant appearance, especially from the Thames; the houses run in a long line, and are handsomely finished with pilasters and cornices of stone. They command a most delightful and extensive view of the sea, the Nore, the Medway, Sheerness, and of the shipping bound to or returning from the emporium of the world.

New Southend remained nearly stationary some years, owing to the failure of the first proprietors of the Terrace and adjacent buildings. In the year 1800, however, the property being sold by auction passed into the hands of James Heygate, Esq. and John Thomas Hope, Esq. In addition to these gentlemen, Sir Thomas Wilson, Lady Langham, and other families, possess houses on the Terrace, and reside at this village a considerable part of the year. The number of summer visitants has recently increased rapidly, and among them have been personages of the first distinction, particularly her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales.

The ASSEMBLY-ROOM is handsomely finished, but is not regularly filled at any stated periods. Some-

times, however, the company is pretty numerous, and they are mostly of the superior ranks of society; the lower orders of the community not having as yet intruded themselves into *Southend*, as into many other places of this description.

A THEATRE was erected here in 1804. It is very well attended, and is under the management of Mr. Trotter, who conducts the dramatic amusements in a respectable and satisfactory manner.

The LIBRARY is an elegant building, somewhat in the gothic stile, and is beautifully situated on the brow of the hill, between what are called the old and new town.

The HOTEL, which is situated at the eastern extremity of the Terrace, is extremely spacious and convenient, nor are the *Ship Tavern*, and *Hope Inn*, wanting in adequate accommodations.

A NEW CHAPEL, for the use of dissenters, has been recently opened at this place.

The country round *Southend* is rich and populous, and agriculture is carried on with assiduity and success. The white-fronted dwellings of the yeomanry and peasants, add considerably to the picturesque effect of the landscape. There is, in short, every appearance of comfort and content, even among the lowest classes, which cannot but afford a sweet sensation to every benevolent mind, so apt to be pained by sights of misery at places of fashionable resort.

A DAILY COACH sets out for *Southend* from the Bull Inn, Aldgate, and it is intended to start a new night coach this season. A vessel for the conveyance of passengers and luggage leaves Wheeler's Wharf, St. Catherine's, for this place once a week.

Not far from *Southend* a stone is placed to mark the jurisdiction of the Lord Mayor of London.

RIDES AND WALKS ROUND SOUTHEND.

THE adjacent country is well wooded, and abounds with game, a circumstance which must render this place a pleasant residence in the season for sporting gentlemen. The roads are excellent, which is the



Leopold's building.



more extraordinary, as there is only one turnpike in the neighbourhood for many miles.

LEIGH.

LEIGH is a small port-town, famous for its oyster fishing, and lying near *Southend*, furnishes an opportunity of being supplied with that delicate article of food.

This fishing is so precarious, that individuals can seldom afford to risk engaging in it. It is, therefore, usually carried on by a company, who annually proceed to Cancale Bay, on the coast of France, from whence they bring the young brood of the oyster in a jelly-like form, not larger than a shilling, and laying them on the sands or grounds near the town, from some peculiar quality in the soil, in about three months they acquire their full growth and consistence. The nature of this shore, and its adaptation for feeding oysters, were accidentally discovered by a person of the name of Outing, about 1700, who, taking a lease of this district, soon made a fortune.

Camden calls this a pretty little town, stocked with lusty seamen. The church is pleasantly situate on the top of a hill, and is dedicated to St. Clement, one of the first bishops of Rome, who suffered martyrdom, by having an anchor tied to his neck, and then thrown into the sea.

CANVEY-ISLAND.

THIS spot, which deserves notice as having been in a manner wrested from the watery element, is about five miles long and two broad. The land being subject to be overflowed, the proprietors agreed to give one third of it in fee simple to a Dutchman, skilled in making dykes, on condition of his securing it from the tide. He effected much; but it is still subject to inundations at high floods. One which happened in 1735 destroyed half the cattle on the island.

Canvey is formed by the channel which runs from Leigh up to South Bamsfleet, and continues to Old Haven, where it again meets the Thames.

HADLEIGH-CASTLE.

THIS castle stands at a small distance westward of Leigh. It was built by Hubert de Burgh Earl of Kent, in the reign of Henry III. and its existing ruins shew its original grandeur. In process of time it came to Thomas of Woodstock, who is said to have been smothered with pillows at Calais, in 1397.

Only three or four lofty towers remain to attest its ancient magnificence. The scite is almost overgrown with bushes; but, being situated on the brow of a steep hill, it commands a delightful prospect across the Thames into Kent.

ROCHFORD.

THIS ancient town is distant about three miles from *Southend*, and forty from London; it is seated on a small stream which falls into the Crouch, in a damp and unhealthy situation.

On an eminence near this town, called *Kingsmill*, the lord of the manor of Rayleigh, a place about seven miles off, holds a court on the Wednesday morning after Michaelmas, at cock-crowing. This is called *Lawless-court*. The steward and suitors are obliged to whisper to each other, and are not allowed either fire or candle. A piece of coal supplies the place of pen and ink; and, he who owes service to the court and fails in his attendance, forfeits double his rent, for every hour's absence. It is said, that this attendance was originally imposed on the tenants, as a punishment for their having met, at that early hour, in a conspiracy against their lord.

PRITTLEWELL.

THIS large village, which lies at a small distance from *Southend*, was formerly famous for a priory, founded by Robert de Essex, or Fitz Swale, for monks of the Cluniac order. It was dedicated to the Virgin Mary, and endowed with the tithes of several parishes,

SWANSEA.

GLAMORGAN, in which *Swansea* lies, is a maritime county of South Wales, enjoying, except in the northern part, a mild and salubrious air. It produces wood, corn, mines of coal and iron, and verifies the panegyric of its native bard, who says,

Glamorgan boast thy sky serene;
Thy health-inspiring gales;
Thy sunny plains luxuriant green;
Thy graceful mountains' airy scene;
Thy wild romantic vales.

The greatest part of the sea-coast forms a semicircular sweep; but towards *Swansea*, its principal port, it becomes deeply indented, and projecting into a narrow beak, between the open channel on the one hand, and an arm, winding round to the Caermarthenshire coast on the other.

SITUATION AND GOVERNMENT, &c.

SWANSEA, a pleasant well-built town on the river Towy, and a fashionable watering-place, distant about 206 miles from London, stands near the centre of a beautiful bay, on an angle between two hills, which shelter it from the cold winds, and allow it an opening to the south. It lies mid-way between Bristol and Tenby, and has of late received several considerable improvements.

Being built on a semicircular rising bank, near the mouth of the Towy, the town makes a very handsome appearance from the road approaching to it; and, in particular, a fine bird's-eye view may be seen from the round tower of the castle, or Kilvey-hill, whence the whole is brought into a distinct and beautiful perspective, forming an irregular oblong, nearly a mile and a half in length, charmingly intersected by the meanders of the river, and varied with the shipping and small craft that frequent the harbour.

Swansea is a borough-town, governed by a portreeve, recorder, twelve aldermen, two common attorneys or chamberlains, and an unlimited number of burgesses. Together with the six other contributory boroughs, it returns a member to parliament; and, on account of its elegance, opulence, population, and extent, justly ranks as the first town in the county.

BUILDINGS AND ACCOMMODATIONS.

THE Burrows, as they are called, contain many pleasant Lodging-houses. Here, likewise, is an excellent warm sea-water bath, and a chapel for the Whitfieldian methodists.

Wind-street is handsome and well paved, at one end of which is the Look-out, the Custom-house, one of the Circulating Libraries, the Post-office, and the Glamorgan Bank.

The Mackworth Arms is a house of good accommodation. At some distance is the market-place, for corn, fish, and vegetables. On the left is Butter-street, or rather St. Mary's, where the butchers and country people expose their respective articles for sale; on the right are the remains of the old castle, now converted into a goal and workhouse.

This castle, which must have been an extensive pile, was burnt by Griffin Prince of South Wales, soon after its erection, which was about the year 1113.

Near the castle is the old mansion of the lords of the manor, built round a quadrangle; and, joining the former fabric, is a modern-built town-hall, near which is the new market, erected in 1774, where petty articles of common necessity are sold on Wednesdays.

Worcester-place consists of a range of neat houses, all the property of one person, and so called in honor of the Marquis of Worcester.

Between the market and the Higher Town, is Castle Baily-street, divided in the middle by a strait line of stones, ranged longitudinally, and so denominated, because that part next the castle secures the prisoner





for debt from molestation, provided he does not exceed the bounds prescribed.

Beyond this is the High-street, or Upper Town, running nearly a mile in length, and containing many excellent houses. Here stands the Ivy-bush Tavern, which is well adapted for the reception of company. Near this is a dissenting meeting-house, and far up is the church of St. John's, now almost dilapidated.

Mount Pleasant is a charming situation, and the houses are frequently inhabited by persons of fashion. Bellevue, the residence of Cuthbert Johnson, Esq. and Heathfield-lodge, the elegant seat of Sir Gabriel Powell, with some others in this quarter, command the most picturesque scenery.

Goat-street, likewise, contains many commodious houses. Here stands the Grammar-school, endowed by Hugh Lord Bishop of Waterford and Lismore. Near it is a chapel for the numerous followers of the late John Wesley; and, in a ruinous house, at the corner of the street, that celebrated character Richard Nash, Esq. who so many years ruled the fashionable world at Bath, was born.

BATHS, &c.

HALF a mile from the town, on the beach, stands the bathing-house, excellently adapted for its destination; and, from the windows of the appurtenant ball-room, there is a fine view of the bay, and the coast of Devonshire.

The terms and regulations are: Board and Lodging, 1*l.* 11*s.* 6*d.* per week; ditto, for servants, 1*l.* 1*s.*; private parlour, 10*s.* 6*d.* per week; dogs 2*s.* per week; bathing, an hour before or after high water, 1*s.* each time.

Jordan's warm sea-water baths are situate on the Burrows. Bathing, each time 3*s.* in summer; and 3*s.* 6*d.* in the winter half-year.

Haynes's cold and hot sea-water baths stand near the pottery. The terms are as follow: Cold-bath, with a fire in the dressing-room, 1*s.* 3*d.*; without

five, 1s. ; guide, 6d. Hot bath, with a fire in dressing-room, 3s. ; without fire, 2s. 9d. ; guide, 6d. Here, also, are pumps for partial bathing, and a shower-bath. In a word, *Swansea* possesses every accommodation for using the marine fluid with effect. The bay is universally allowed to be singularly beautiful, and the shore is very commodious for bathing.

FERRY.

To the ferry, where persons, cattle, and goods, are passed over on moderate terms, each tenement in the parish of *Swansea*, and in the lower division of *Llansamlet*, and every housekeeper in the township of *Swansea*, is chargeable with 4d. a-year; and in the higher division of *Llansamlet*, with 2d. a-year. Ferry-side house furnishes good entertainment to visitors, and a few lodgings are let here during the season.

STRAND.

ON the Strand, which is of considerable length, is a commodious quay, where many vessels of considerable burthen are annually built. Along this and the Burrows, is a pleasant promenade, furnishing some delightful scenery.

TRADE.

THE commerce of *Swansea* arises chiefly from the various mines of coal and copper in the vicinity, and this has been rapidly increasing of late years. In 1791, an act of parliament was obtained, for repairing, enlarging, and preserving the harbour, with the power of borrowing 12,000*l.* and of levying certain rates per ton, on all shipping trading to the port. The provisions of this act being duly carried into execution, under trustees of the first respectability, improvements are rapidly carrying on; and such regulations are established as are most likely to promote and confirm the rising prosperity of the town and port. Upwards of 2,500 vessels annually enter or leave the harbour.

CHURCH.

THE church, dedicated to St. Mary, is modern and well built; consisting of a middle and two side aisles, seventy-two feet long, by fifty-four wide. The whole is neatly paved, and contains a gallery and an organ. At the east end is a plain tower, with six bells. There are several monuments in this church, but none remarkable.

CIRCULATING LIBRARIES, BILLIARD-TABLES, &c. &c.

SWANSEA, in common with other places of public resort, has its rival Libraries, and both are filled with a good assortment of the usual articles. Though the scholar would be disappointed, those who seek only for amusement, will be sufficiently gratified.

At Oakey's Circulating Library, in Wind-street, the terms of the circulating books, are

For a Year,	-	£1	0	0
a Quarter	-	0	10	6
a Month	-	0	6	0

Terms of the Reading-room.

Newspapers & Periodical Publications, by Subscription.

For a Year	-	£1	1	0
a Half-year	-	0	10	6
a Quarter	-	0	6	0
a Month	-	0	2	6

At Evans's Circulating Library, in the same street, the terms are considerably lower.

For yearly Subscribers	-	£0	16	0
Half-yearly	-	0	8	6
Quarterly	-	0	4	6
Monthly	-	0	2	0
Single Volume	-	0	0	3

At the George, in Wind-street, are a good and well-frequented Ball-court, and Billiard-table; and at the Fountain, and Red Lion, in the Strand, are other billiard-tables.

COACHES AND PACKETS.

A MAIL-COACH from London arrives every morning at *Swansea*, through Bristol, about five o'clock; and from Milford about eight every evening, from whence it sets out immediately for London. There are also some cross-posts.

Coasting vessels frequently sail from London, Bristol, Gloucester, and various parts of the coasts of Cornwall, Devon, and Somerset.

Packets regularly sail to Dublin, Waterford, and Cork; and constantly twice a week, and sometimes thrice, to Ilfracombe. Fares for passengers to the latter place, 10*s.* 6*d.* each.

POPULATION.

According to the enumeration of inhabitants, taken in 1801, *Swansea* was found to contain 2872 males, and 399 females: in all 6831.

CAMBRIAN POTTERY.

THIS useful establishment, conducted by Mr. Haynes, on the Strand, is well worthy the attention of those who have never had an opportunity of seeing this kind of manufacture.

The clay used here is brought from various parts of England; and, being afterwards mixed in water with finely-powdered flint, is passed through sieves, till all the coarser particles are excluded. It is then exposed to heat, after which, the air and water being evaporated by drying and beating, the clay becomes fit for working.

A piece of it being stuck on a circular board, with an horizontal rotation, a rude vessel is almost instantly formed by the artist. Coloring, glazing, painting, stamping, drying, and baking, follow in progressive order; and many elegant articles, which employ numerous hands, are produced from substances of comparatively little value, to the equal benefit of the proprietor and the public.

WALKS AND RIDES ROUND SWANSEA.

IN the immediate vicinity of *Swansea*, are several pleasant walks and objects, which we shall casually notice, before we take a few more distant excursions.

ST. HELEN'S, the seat of Capt. Jones, lies about a mile to the westward; and a mile further is MARINO, a curious octagonal building, belonging to Edward King, Esq.; near this is VERANDA; and, at no great distance, is SKETTY-LODGE, the residence of Mr. Phillips, which, being situated on an eminence, commands the whole of *Swansea-bay*.

Across the river is BLACK-HILL, CLINE-WOOD, and the WOODLANDS, a house in the gothic stile, belonging to Colonel Ward. Near the beach stands LILLIPUT-HALL; which, from the smallness of its dimensions, not ill deserves the title; but, its accompaniments are so beautiful, that the building is overlooked in the estimate which is formed of the place.

OYSTERMOUTH CASTLE AND VILLAGE.

ON leaving the brow of an eminence, near the beach, surrounded by broken cliffs of lime-stone, stand the majestic ruins of Oystermouth-castle, said to have been built by Henry Earl of Warwick; it now appertains to the Duke of Beaufort. The entrance to the castle is at the south end, which projects to break the square; and on a level with the wall, on the east side, is the keep, from whence the prospect is extremely fine. From what remains of this castle, it is evident it must have contained many spacious apartments, and that it was once a place of great strength.

A little further on is Oystermouth church, a very picturesque object from many situations, as well as the village of the same name, which lying along the bottom of a high lime-stone rock, loses all sight of the sun for upwards of three months in the year. In this vicinity, on the head of a peninsula, is erected a light-house, a building much admired, and frequently visited by the company from *Swansea*.

Contiguous to this, and along the coast, is some fine rocky scenery, particularly in the beautiful bay of Caswell.

PENNARTH-CASTLE.

ABOUT six miles from *Swansea*, are the romantic ruins of Pennarth-castle; the access to which is extremely difficult, from the deep loose sand-banks that surround it. The neighbouring peasantry believe it was raised in one night, by enchantment, and fancy it is still the residence of fairies.

ARTHUR'S STONE.

ON the north-west point of Cevin-Brin, one of the highest mountains in South Wales, is a vast stone of alabaster, twenty tons weight, supported by six or seven others, about four feet high, set circularly. This stupendous Cromlech is called *Arthur's Stone*, from the hero who is supposed to have erected it.

THE CANAL.

BY the side of the canal, which extends from *Swansea* pottery to Hen-noyadd, in Brecon, are many capital objects, and the walk along it is very pleasant. There are no fewer than 36 locks in the space of sixteen miles, and several aqueducts. Adjoining, are large smelting copper-works, an iron forge, tin and brass works, a fine copper rolling mill, iron furnaces, a foundery, and a most stupendous steam-engine, at Llandwr, which throws up, from a vast depth, 100 gallons of water every stroke, or twelve times a minute, making 70,000 gallons in an hour.

NEATH.

THE town of Neath, the Nidum of Antoninus, is seated at the bottom of a valley, on the banks of the river Nedd. The streets are irregular and narrow, and the houses generally ill-built, while the air is loaded with the smoke of the copper-works in the vicinity. This circumstance must, of necessity, render

the place unwholesome; yet, its population amounts to between 2 and 3000 souls, and its commerce is considerable. A few ruins of its old castle, probably built by Richard de Greenfield, a Norman, still remain.

Neath Abbey, about half a mile west of the town, is a very picturesque object. The mouldering remains, which look so attractive at a distance, are tenanted by the miserable families of the workmen, employed at the neighbouring copper smelting-houses. In this vicinity is an inexhaustible store of coals.

On an eminence near Neath stands Gboll castle, an elegant seat most delightfully situated, built by the late Sir Herbert Mackworth, and now in the possession of Mr. Leigh.

CASCADE OF MELLINCOURT.

FIVE miles from Neath, is the celebrated cascade of Mellincourt, where the river Clydaugh precipitates itself from the height of eighty feet.

BRITTON-FERRY.

BRITTON-FERRY, the elegant mansion of Lord Vernon, abounds in the most captivating scenery. The situation of the house is pleasingly sequestered, being embosomed in the most luxuriant foliage, contrasted with grey broken rocks, agreeably intermixed. The lover of nature will be enchanted with this spot, and the artist will find it to comprise a school of landscape in itself.

MARGAM PARK.

MARGAM PARK is of considerable extent, and excellently stocked. It is completely sheltered from the north, by a hill of great height and length. The green-house is unquestionably the largest in the kingdom, measuring 129 yards by twenty-seven. It was originally built for the reception of a fine collection of orange and lemon-trees, which was wrecked on the coast.

At each end of this noble green-house, is an apartment containing models of old buildings, ancient marbles and statues, well worth a careful inspection.

To those who are inclined to take more distant excursions from *Swansea*, we would recommend a visit to *CARREG CENNIN CASTLE*, four miles south-east of *Llandillo*, an undoubted ancient British erection; to *ST. DONAT'S CASTLE*, situated on a rock, impending the shore, five miles south-west of *Cowbridge*; to the *PONT-Y-PRYDD*, or New Bridge, a stupendous arch thrown across the river *Taaf*, the work of *William Edwards*, a common mason; to *LLANDAFF*, the ancient see of a bishop; to *CAERPHILLY CASTLE*, remarkable for its leaning tower, which projects eleven feet over its base; and to the beautiful town and castle of *CARDIFF*.

Few counties can be more interesting to the antiquary and the naturalist* than *Glamorganshire*; but, possessing, as it does, numerous local advantages, it seems more pleasant to the occasional visitor, than the constant resident. The volumes of smoke continually rising from the numerous and extensive works that are established here, render many parts unpleasant, if not insalubrious, even to those who live at some distance, while the sickly looks, and the dissipated habits of the workmen, too feelingly prove that mines and foundries are equally the bane of health and morals.

* The botanist, in particular, will find a rich harvest of rare plants along the shores, and among the hills of this district.

TEIGNMOUTH and SHALDON.

TEIGNMOUTH, in Devonshire, derives its name from its situation at the mouth of the Teign, by whose estuary it is separated from *Shaldon*, another Bathing Place of modern date, which will be noticed in the sequel.

SITUATION AND HISTORY.

Teignmouth, distant 187 miles from London, and 14 from Exeter, is noticed in the chronicles of ancient times. It stands at the efflux of the Teign, which romantic river rises on the forest of Dartmoor. The mouth here is nearly choked up with sand, which renders it inaccessible for any but small vessels; though this place had once a good trade with Newfoundland and America. Here the Danes landed about the year 800, and having defeated the natives, spread their ravages into the interior of the country. In latter times it was plundered and partly burnt by the French; but rose with superior beauty from the ashes. As a memorial of this disaster, one of the streets has the name of French-street. It is divided into two parishes, *East* and *West Teignmouth*, separated from each other by a rivulet called the Tame. From the north and north-east winds it is sheltered by rising hills, near the foot of which stands the pleasant village of *Shaldon* in front, and the wide expanse of ocean on the east.

WEST TEIGNMOUTH.

WEST TEIGNMOUTH formerly had, by charter, a market on Sundays, which continued to the time of Henry III. when this irreligious practice was put down. There is now a market every Saturday,

for poultry, butcher's meat, fish of various kinds, butter, vegetables, and fruit. By an excellent local regulation, the inhabitants are allowed to supply themselves with fish, before any is sold to the dealers. Salmon, salmon-peal, sea-trout, whiting, mackarel, and other kinds of choice fish, are caught here in abundance.

There are several good houses here: the principal of which are Teignmouth-house, the residence of Mr. Baring, and Bitton, the seat of Mr. Praed.

The church at *West Teignmouth*, standing near the centre of the town, is built in the form of a cross; its roof is curiously supported by the ramifications of a wooden pillar, running up the middle. Here are several neat monuments: and the whole is commodiously fitted up. This church is appendant on the living of *Bishop's Teignton*.

EAST TEIGNMOUTH.

THIS is now the grand resort of company, as furnishing the best lodgings, which may be hired, furnished or unfurnished, at the option of the renter.

THE PUBLIC ROOMS form a neat brick building, containing apartments for tea, coffee, assembly, and billiards. A ball is held here every fortnight or three weeks, and sometimes oftener, according to the wishes of the company.

THE THEATRE, built on a spot of ground given by Lord Courtenay, is fully adequate to the purpose for which it is intended.

THE BATHING MACHINES are sufficiently commodious. The beach, composed of smooth sands, with occasional layers of small pebbles, gradually slopes to the sea, which is generally clear and clean, and sheltered from all, except the east, winds.

EAST TEIGNMOUTH CHURCH stands near the beach. It is a venerable pile, and bears marks of Saxon, or at least early Norman, architecture, as may

the inferred from the round tower. Connected with the square one, the narrow windows with semicircular arches, and the corbels, or heads of men and animals, placed as ornamental supports to the parapet, attract the eye of the passenger. The inside, however, is dark and inconvenient. It is an appendage to the living of Dawlish, as *West Teignmouth* is to Bishop's Teignton. These two incumbents nominate the minister, who serves the parishes alternately.

TRADE.

THE prosperity of *Teignmouth*, in a great measure, depends on its summer visitors. Its chief commerce consists in the exportation of pipe-clay to Bristol, Staffordshire, Liverpool, and other places. Some vessels are however built here.

INNS, &c.

THERE are two inns, the *GLOBE* and *HUBBARD'S HOTEL*. From the *Globe*, a coach goes and returns the same day, thrice a week, to Exeter. The hotel possesses good accommodations; and, from the billiard-room belonging to it, there is a most delightful and extensive view up the river, with all its picturesque and moving scenery.

PROMENADES.

THE "Walk," as it is called by way of eminence, leads from the *Rooms* towards the south, over a low flat between hills, called the *Den*, a track of fine sand, interspersed with patches of grass, which in dry weather assume a similar hue. For the accommodation of walkers, seats are placed in the most favourable situations for enjoying views of the sea, the cliffs, the range of the coast, and many interesting objects.

Among the scenes which will attract the attention of strangers, *s in-dramis*, may be particularized. It is performed by women, in appropriate

dresses, and the picture of hope, with the shade of disappointment, which they exhibit as the centre of the net approaches the shore, while they expect a full or empty haul, would furnish an excellent subject for the pencil. The whole shore, indeed, presents an animated and busy scene.

Another walk leads to the westward of the town, by the grove near *Pit-on* and the banks of the river, which at the recession of the tide, admits of a return on the sands.

From *East Teignmouth* church, a third road, much frequented, leads towards Dawlish under the cliffs, where the contemplative will delight to stray,

And list, with pleasing dread, to the deep roar
Of the wide weltering waves.

From these cliffs, and the hill in general, which backs the town, are many charming views of land and water.

SHALDON.

By a ferry pass the Teign to *Shaldon*, which lies adjacent to a promontory called the Ness. It contains some new-built lodging-houses, and is much admired as a summer residence, by those who love to blend with general retirement an occasional intercourse with the busy world. In fact, it is a charming village; and, from its lying so near *Teignmouth*, its visitors may mix when they please with the society, and join in the amusements of that place.

Shaldon is the property of Lord Clifford, and lies partly in two parishes. In the environs are some agreeable walks, but that upon the beach is most frequented, under the lofty aspiring Ness, which is of itself a sublime object.

RIDES FROM TEIGNMOUTH AND SHALDON.

THE contiguity of these two places renders the rides of the one in general equally convenient for

the other. For an airing, HALDOK, and its vicinity, is much used, and parties are frequently formed to visit the same places as were indicated in the rides from Dawlish. The more appropriate excursions are to

LINDRIDGE.

THIS capital mansion, the property of the Rev. John Templer, stands on a rich lawn, beautifully wooded, in the parish of Bishop's Teignton. The building is less extensive than formerly. The apartments are decorated with valuable paintings by Vandervelt, Vanbloom, and other eminent artists. A room, preserved in the original stile in which the mansion was fitted up, will give some idea of the splendor of its ancient possessors.

UGBROOK.

UGBROOK PARK, the seat of Lord Clifford, is reckoned one of the most charming spots in Devon. The approach is by a fine avenue of venerable trees: the grounds are delightfully varied, and in the words of the poet, who has made it the subject of his muse, we may observe, that,

————— Collected here,
As in one point, all nature's charms appear.

This place must be seen; for it cannot be described with sufficient effect.

CHUDLEIGH.

THROUGH this small market-town, which is about seven miles from Teignmouth, runs the road from Exeter to Plymouth. In the early times the bishops of Exeter had once a magnificent palace, the remains of which are still visible.

About half a mile from the town, on the baron of Lowell, is *Chudleigh Cliff*. Viewed from the west, it is a bold and beautiful perpendicular rock, apparently one solid mass of marble. From

the south-east, a hollow opens to the view, with a stream rushing impetuously at the bottom of it, and here and there, checked in its progress by a great quantity of rude stones scattered around. And the scenery is, in summer, rendered more attractive by a luxuriant wood, that seems proudly to bear forward its burthen of variegated foliage, on the opposite side. About midway, down the cliff, is a large cavern, with various intricate windings, which vulgar superstition assigns as the abode of fairies.

DREWSTEIGNTON.

THIS parish is remarkable for its romantic beauties and curiosities. On a farm called Shelstone, is the only Cromlech in this county. The covering stone, or quoit, hath three supporters; it rests on the pointed tops of the southern and western ones, but that on the north side supports it on its inner inclining surface. This latter supporter is seven feet high, and the dimensions of the quoit are each way about fourteen feet. But the most surprising object here, is the rocking or logan-stone, which is a stupendous block of granite, resting at its base on a rising point of another mass, deep-grounded in the channel of the river Teign. The banks of this river are peculiarly attractive. The wildness of wood and rock, now washed by the Teign, now starting from the sides of the hills, seems the discriminating feature. To instance one of the wildest spots. Where the Teign runs at the foot of the *mooring-rock*, we descend into the valley amidst vast masses of granite: and looking back, on reaching the river, we see them apparently bursting asunder, and only prevented from falling by their chains of ivy. In other places enormous ledges, overshadowed by oaken foliage, appear like the ruins of castles. This is particularly the case, in the vicinity of the Cromlech, where the berry of the mountain ash, here remarkably luxuriant,

has a beautiful appearance from chasms of rock encrusted with a pale moss. The views from hence are delightful. The eye reposes with pleasure on the richness of the woods of Whiddon, after contemplating precipices of tremendous aspect, and follows the receding hills, wave after wave, till they are lost in azure.

KING'S TEIGNTON.

THIS village, which used to be infested with agues, is become, by draining the marshes, pretty healthy. The church, with its grove of tall elms, has a good effect. It contains a tomb with this inscription.

Richardus Adlam, hujus ecclesie
Vicarius, Obiit Feb. 10, 1670,
Apostrophe ad mortem;

*Damn'd tyrant ! can't profaner blood suffice,
Must priests that offer be the sacrifice ?
Go tell the Gens that in Hades lye,
Thy triumphs o'er this sacred Calvary,
Till some just Vengeur avenge our cause,
And force this kill-joy to reverse good laws !*

HACCOMBE.

THIS mansion belongs to the family of the Carews. Hacombe is said to be the smallest parish in England, containing only two dwellings, the mansion-house and the parsonage. It enjoys extraordinary privileges. It is not included in any hundred: no officer, civil or military, had a right to take cognizance of any proceedings in this parish; and, it was exempted from all duties and taxes, in consequence of some noble exploits performed by the Carews. In the chapel, a very picturesque object, are some curious monuments of this family; and, on the south-in-door, are the fragments of four horse-shoes belonging to a horse, which is said to have swam, with one of the Ca-

rews on his back, a great way into the sea, and back again, by which a considerable wager was won.

MAMHEAD,

THE delightful seat of Lord Lisburne, will afford considerable gratification to every visitor. It formerly was the property of the Balles, the last of whom adorned it with beautiful and extensive plantations. At the same time he fell into the old error of torturing nature, by raising gardens with terraces, and making ponds and fountains, on the sides of hills. All this, however, was removed by the succeeding noble proprietor, who restored the ground to its pristine natural beauty, and Mamhead now appears as one extensive inclosure, with various prospects of sea, river, and the country. Towards Haldon, the most beautiful plantations of firs and forest trees in Devonshire, are crowned by a noble obelisk, which stands on Mamhead point, and consists of Portland stone, about 100 feet in height. In front of the house we cannot but admire the easy swell of the lawn, whose smooth verdure is relieved by groupes of trees and shrubs; whilst, at one extremity, the eye is attracted by General Vaughan's picturesque cottage, and a little beyond these grounds, by a landscape, which no scenery in this country exceeds in richness. On this side the Exe, are to be seen the ancient castle and possessions of Courtenay, with the villages of Kinton and Starcross; on the other side, Exmouth and Lymptstone, with the country stretching away to the Somersetshire and Dorsetshire hills. In the meantime the river, and the sea, in full prospect, give a finishing touch to the whole, and renders it a picture of enchanting sublimity.

FORD.

AT the foot of Milber Down stands Ford, built in the reign of James I. by Sir Richard Reynell.

It was honoured with a visit by Charles I. who one day after dinner conferred the honour of knighthood on two brothers of that family. Here also William III. took up his night's lodging, after landing in Torbay. The estate now belongs to the Courtenays, to whom it came by marriage. The house stands on a lawn, retired from the road, and opposite to it is a deer-park.

TOTNESS.

NEAR Totness the vestiges of a Roman road are still to be traced. This was once a walled town, with four gates, but only one of them is now standing. The ruins of the castle, mantled with ivy, still present a venerable appearance.

The inhabitants are celebrated for their loyalty. After the revolution, they presented an address to the king, begging his acceptance of 4s. in the pound land-tax, assuring him, that if the service required it, they would cheerfully add the other sixteen. The Dart here becomes a good river, and its banks, in many places, are highly picturesque.

BRADLEY.

THIS house, which retains its ancient gothic grandeur, unmingled with modern architecture, lies in a valley of the same name. The situation is picturesque, and well accords with the building. It is the property of Thomas Lane, Esq.

TORR ABBEY,

Was built by William Lord Brewer, in the reign of king John. Some of its original arches and windows remain; but the mansion which occupies its site is comparatively modern. The Roman Catholic chapel attached to the house is ornamented with a superb altar, and two capital paintings. The mansion consists of a centre and two wings, fronting the most captivating part of Torbay, and is surrounded by tall avenues of luxuriant growth.

KENT'S HOLE.

ABOUT half a mile beyond Torwood, a fine old seat of Sir Lawrence Palk, in a coppice, lies the celebrated cavern called KENT'S HOLE, the opening of which is of moderate dimensions, and almost hid in bushes. Within, however, it contains chasms and intricate windings, which no stranger should attempt to explore without a guide. Petrifications and incrustations adorn the roof and sides; but the whole is dark and dreary, and, in some places, scarcely high enough to allow a person to stand erect.

Not long since, some naval officers, rashly venturing into this horrid cavern without a guide, their lights became extinguished; and, had not one of them found his way out, and returned with assistance to his companions, it is probable they might have been buried alive in this cimmerian retreat.

COMPTON CASTLE.

THIS place, which is very ancient, and is now the property of James Templer, Esq. contends with Haye's Farm, near Exmouth, for being the birth-place of Sir Walter Raleigh. It is considerably modernized, but still retains much of its gothic grandeur. The ivy twining round, and supporting the dilapidated walls of the once proud apartments, gives a sombre tinge to the spot, which even the view of the inhabited part is incapable of dissipating.

BERRY CASTLE.

OF this once proud fortress, which, from its advantageous situation, must have been nearly impregnable before the invention of artillery, little now remains, except its gateway and tower. It was long the baronial castle of the De Pomeroys, who had no less than fifty-eight lordships

bestowed on them by the Conqueror. It occupies the whole of a projecting entrance, accessible only towards the south, and here it was defended strongly.

About the year 1500 the castle and its precincts became the property of the Seymours, one of whom began a magnificent castle within the walls, which, however, was never completed. Henry, sixth had more of the castle beauty; and the antiquary and the poet will here be gratified to see ruins, and come to their admiration, though on different principles.

TOR BAY.

Many other charming situations and picturesque landscapes will be visited by every person of taste, and particularly Torbay will not be omitted, which, besides its natural beauties, has attention to that of architecture the church, first, the glory and splendour of the British empire. Tor, in a remote cove, beyond Torquay, a little fishing village, which has since become a bathing place.

The whole coast of Torbay is bounded at two vertices, between two capes, called Hope's Head and Berry Head. Torquay is about two miles distant from the former, and is sheltered from the waves by a ridge of rocks. The air of this place is damp, but, in romantic beauty and picturesque scenery, it cannot be surpassed; and those who can do penance with assembly rooms and fashionable dissipation, may pass a few weeks in the winter at this sequestered spot, with satisfaction and improvement in health. At Brixham, on the western side of the bay, William Prince of Orange landed, Nov. 5, 1688. Here is a remarkable well, which ebbs and flows several times in a day.

TENBY, in SOUTH WALES.

THIS rapidly improving bathing-place, which lies in the county of Pembroke, at the distance of 250 miles from London, and 60 from Swansea, is remarkable for the picturesque beauty of its situation, the romantic wildness of its rocks, and the excellent condition of its extensive sands.

GENERAL DESCRIPTION.

TENBY is a small, but a pleasant and populous town, seated on the western edge of the fine bay of Carmarthen, and has a good harbour, capable of sheltering vessels from two to three hundred tons burthen. The houses are built of stone, and are covered with a blue slate, which gives the place a singular appearance in the approach to it by the Carmarthen road. At the distance of about half a mile from the entrance, the town breaks suddenly on the sight, seated on a bold and lofty peninsula, and nearly surrounded by the sea, while the distant coasts of Glamorgan, Devon, and Somerset, with the islands of Lundy and Caldy, give a beautiful effect to the picture. On descending into the town, the bay, castles, and pier, present themselves in an agreeable manner to the eye; and on the land-side, the ancient walls, flanked with towers, bear testimony to the antiquity and strength of the place. The extent of the wall, on the land-side, which encloses only a part of the town, is five hundred and twelve yards, and the height about twenty-one feet: this is furnished with embrasures, and flanked by two square and five half-moon towers. The southernmost wall, seated on a rock, rises seventy-seven feet above the level of the sea at high water: and through one of the semi-circular towers, which is now fitted up as a depôt for government stores, is an entrance into the town, by a passage called the South-gate, formerly de-



Torrey



fended by an iron portcullis. The North-gate, having fallen into decay, has been removed, so that the old town, as it is called, and the Norton or North-town, form one continued street, about three quarters of a mile in length. Besides these gateways, there are two more on the sea-side, one leading to the Pier, and the other to the South-sand. This sand, which is nearly three miles long, affords either an agreeable walk or ride, being perfectly firm, spacious, smooth, and easy. Here horse-races are occasionally held. The bold projecting rocks, the romantic islet of St. Catherine, which may be approached at low water, and the various prospects to be seen from the promontory, which extends nearly half a mile into the sea, all contribute to render this a favourite spot to every admirer of the sublimities of nature.* On a rock over these sands is a battery of eight long eighteen pounders, commanding their whole extent to the westward, and protecting the entrance through the sounds between the isle of St. Margaret and the main. Another battery of two guns, of the same calibre, is placed on the noble peninsular knoll called Castle-hill, which covers the Pier, and bounds the eastern extremity of these sands: this battery is calculated either to defend the shipping in the road, or to flank the fire of the other battery.

To the north, in front of the town, is another excellent beach of sand, where the bathing-machines are kept. The gentle and almost imperceptible descent of this beach, and the great purity of the water, which flows immediately from the western ocean, unpolluted by the discharge of any river or stream, together with the salubrity of the air, free from fogs, marshy vapours, or any offensive steams, have contributed to render *Tenby* a fashionable place of resort in the

* There is another approach to the promontory of Giltar, by a pleasant walk along the Pembroke road, through the village of Pynelly.

summer months, to those who have the combined objects of pleasure and health in view.

High above these sands, and adjoining Shaw's hotel, the company promenade, as this spot commands the prospect of a spacious expanse of water, on which numerous sails are continually passing and repassing.

THE CHURCH.

TENBY is a vicarage of moderate value, in the patronage of the Prince of Wales. The church, which is dedicated to the Virgin Mary, is a spacious structure, being 146 feet in length, and 83 in breadth. The tower contains a set of six excellent bells, and on the east side is fixed the public clock. On the tower, is a lofty and elegant spire of Bath-stone, which from its elevated situation and colour, being painted white for its preservation, may be seen at the distance of several leagues: this is particularly mentioned, in order to rectify an error introduced into a late publication, which states that this spire is made of wood.

The roof of the church is supported by arcades, having fluted pillars: there are three aisles and a chancel, in which are some monuments, but none of them remarkable. The altar-piece is neat, and the steps to the communion-table, which are of Purbeck-stone, are rather elegant. Contiguous to the west door is an ancient edifice, now a school room, which has over one of its windows the date, cut in stone, of 1416, and over the west door are the arms of the house of Lancaster.

CORPORATION, &c.

TENBY is governed by a mayor and two other magistrates, and an unlimited number of aldermen and burgesses, who in conjunction with the boroughs of Pembroke and Wiston, return one member to parliament. The charter, first granted by King John, has been considerably extended by succeeding monarchs, particularly Queen Elizabeth and Charles the First, whereby the inhabitants enjoy some peculiar privi-

leges; such as being freed from the jurisdiction of the sheriff of the county, and from being impanelled on juries out of the town. Quarterly courts of session are held here, and the power vested in the three magistrates, who compose the same, is considerable. The authority of coroner in all cases of public inquest, within the town and its precincts, is wholly in the mayor.

TRADE.

THE trade of *Tenby* consists of coal and culm, and the oyster and trawle-fisheries. The first is carried on by vessels from thirty to a hundred and fifty tons burthen, who convey coals and culm to various places in the Bristol, Irish, and British channels, and even to London. They take in their cargoes at Sandersfoot, three miles from *Tenby*, and at a few other places. The quantity usually exported amounts to about forty-five thousand tons in a year, there having cleared out at *Tenby* Custom-house 539 vessels in the year 1803.

As to the oyster-fishery, which has been long established, being mentioned as standing in high repute in the reign of Elizabeth, it now yields a supply of from thirty to forty thousand in a day, vast quantities of them being shipped for Liverpool and Bristol, and others are pickled and sent in jars to London and other places. The trawle-fishery, which, from April to October, is carried on by about fifteen smacks of thirty tons each, afford an abundant supply, not only to this and the adjacent places, but also to the Bristol and Bath markets.

ACCOMMODATIONS AND AMUSEMENTS.

SPAW'S long-established hotel is well situated, a little within the entrance of the town, and affords excellent entertainment. JENKINS'S hotel, recently fitted up with every accommodation, for the reception of genteel families, is in the centre of the town, and commands a charming prospect of the bay, pier,

castle, and the north sands. Next to it is the Lyon Inn, standing on the most elevated part of the town, and enjoying every advantage which so airy a situation, and an extensive sea-prospect, can afford. Here the assemblies are held weekly, on Wednesday, and are generally full and fashionably attended. The Ball Inn, though not so happily situated, has many conveniences to recommend it. Good private lodgings, well supplied, and accompanied by that peculiar hospitality which distinguishes the principality of Wales, may be met with in every part of the town: and entire houses furnished, may be had at five or six guineas a week, and private lodgings at half those sums.

Tenby has been greatly improved in its internal state, since it became a place of public resort. The streets, which were formerly ill-paved, narrow, and exceedingly dirty, are now rendered smooth, and kept clean, and in several parts they have been widened.

The bathing-machines are the property of the inn-keepers, and the terms are 1s. each time for bathing, and 6d. for the guide. The water is always remarkably clear, the bottom is excellent, and, in fact, finer or more commodious bathing cannot any where be found.

In addition to the weekly assemblies, are a theatre, bowling-green, billiard-table, and a public card assembly-room. These, with frequent routes given by private parties, with aquatic excursions, form the round of fashionable amusement at this place.

THE LIBRARY.

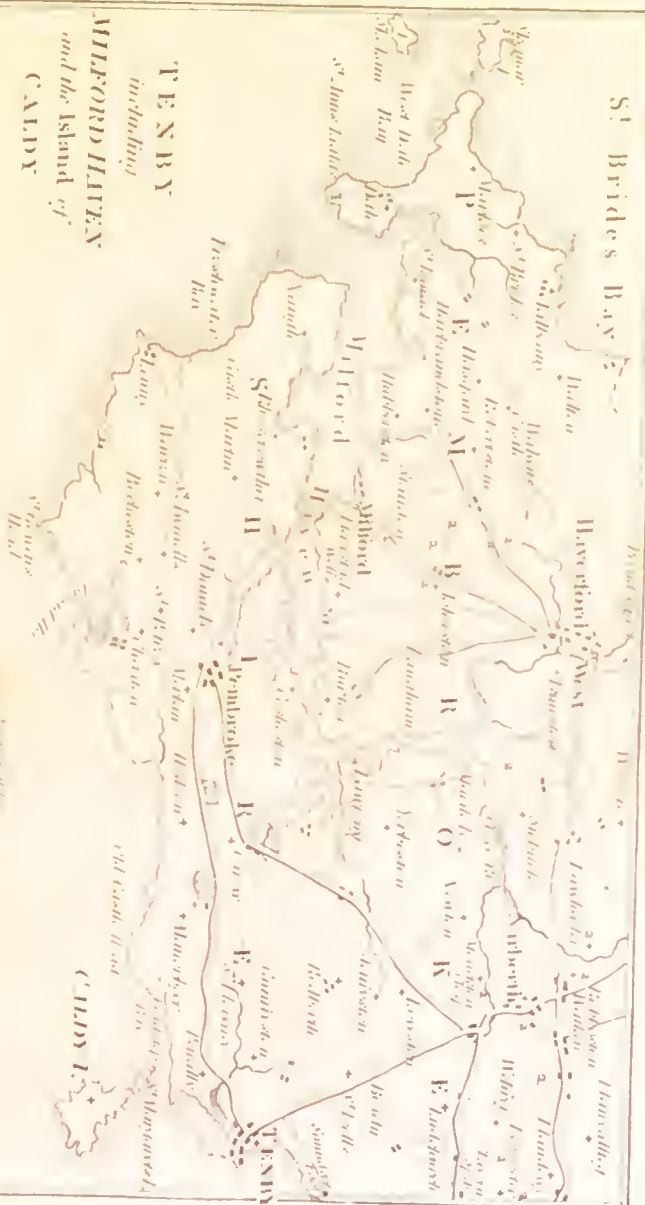
MR. GRIFFITHS has an excellent Circulating Library here, well supplied with new publications, and his terms are exceedingly moderate. Here also the London papers are received for the accommodation of subscribers.

RIDES, &c.

THE road to Pembroke, commonly called the Ridge-way, furnishes a most delightful ride of ten miles in

St. Brides Bay

TENBY
including
MILFORD HAVEN
and the Island of
CALDY





length. On one side lies the rich vale of St. Florence, and, on the other side, the eye is presented with the bold rocky shore, and a fine view of the sea. Pembroke itself is a place which excites no particular interest, except from its vicinity to Milford Haven; the finest harbour in the world. Hitherto this neighbourhood has not been sufficiently frequented by travellers, in quest of pleasure, to render it worth the while of any person upon the Haven to supply parties with pleasure boats. Some fine views of this noble harbour may, however, be obtained from various eminences, in the vicinity of Pembroke.

STACKPOOLE COURT, &c. &c.

STACKPOOLE COURT, the seat of Lord Cawdor, three miles to the south of Pembroke, is another object for a morning's ride. The house and grounds are equal to any thing of the kind in Pembrokeshire. Other seats deserving of notice are Ivy Tower, belonging to Mr. Williams, Kilgorty, the mansion of Lord Milford, LAWRENCE HALL, a handsome house, the property of Hugh Barlow, Esq. commanding a fine prospect of Milford Haven, and AMBETH HOUSE, the seat of James Ackland, Esq. MANOR-BEER CASTLE, about five miles, and CAREW CASTLE, about seven miles, from Tenby towards Pembroke, exhibit magnificent ruins; and the situation of the village, castle, and bay, of Manor-beer, is highly romantic.

North-east from Tenby, the road to Sander's-foot Bay, about four miles over the hills, furnishes a pleasant and highly picturesque ride. Here is a house of entertainment, from which, at low water, may be viewed one of the busiest scenes in this part of the world, in the loading of various vessels with coals; an employment in which several hundred persons are actively engaged. Lord Milford is the principal owner of these coal-pits. The coals are such as are preferred for lime-kilns and malt-houses.

Among the various scenery, the prospect from the hill on the road, where Tenby first bursts upon the

sight, deserves attention. In fine weather, the opposite coast of Devonshire, and the island of Lundy, may be clearly described.

ISLES OF CALDY AND ST. MARGARET.

ONE of the most picturesque and interesting objects, in its relation to *Tenby*, is the island of Caldy, situated about three miles from the shore. This island furnishes pleasant aquatic excursions to persons fond of sailing, and convenient boats may, at all times, be hired for the purpose, at an expense of from 10s. to 15s.

Caldy is, at present, the property of Mr. Kynaston, who has a convenient dwelling there, with cottages for labourers. It is about three miles long, and one and a half broad, and is chiefly remarkable for its breed of rabbits. To persons used to cultivated landscapes, the wildness of the cliffs, and of the surrounding scenery, will not fail to afford a most agreeable novelty. Separated from Caldy, by an abrupt chasm, obviously occasioned by some convulsion of nature, is the small rocky island called the Margarets, the sole inhabitants of which are swarms of rabbits. These two islands add greatly to the picturesque effect of all the adjoining scenery.

Good saddle-horses may be hired on easy terms, at several places in the town; but carriages, or post-chaises, cannot be procured nearer than Narbeth, Tavernspite, or Pembroke. Persons who keep their own carriages usually travel to *Tenby* with post-horses. Good post-chaises may be met with either by the upper road of Monmouth and Brecknock; or by the lower road of Cardiff and Swansea. The only public conveyance from London is the Milford mail, from the Swan with Two Necks, which runs through Narbeth (ten miles from *Tenby*) every day about two o'clock in the afternoon. There is also a coach through Gloucester and Brecknock, as far as Caermarthen, which runs three times a week; from the Bolt-in-tun, Fleet-street.

The post arrives with letters from London and other places about seven o'clock in the evening, in the summer months; but in the winter the arrival is uncertain, as it depends much on the state of the weather, the condition of the roads, and on the time of the mail's crossing the passage. The post sets out again the following morning to meet the mail-coach at Narbeth.

The *Tenby* season usually commences in May, and closes about the latter end of October. The company, of late years, has been numerous and fashionable; many persons, of the highest distinction, having taken houses for several successive seasons. In a word, *Tenby* may be considered as one of the most delightful summer retreats, and as a place which is every year increasing in publicity and convenience.

TUNBRIDGE WELLS.

AMONG mineral waters of the chalybeate kind, those of *Tunbridge* have long maintained distinguished pre-eminence; and the place owes no less to the virtues of its springs, than to the accommodations it offers to visitors, and to its central situation, being only thirty-six miles distant from the metropolis.

SITUATION.

TUNBRIDGE WELLS lie in a sandy bottom, closely surrounded by steep hills, which contract the atmosphere, and diminish the elasticity of the air. The general aspect of the country is little inviting; and, but for its salutary springs, and its artificial allurements, few would be inclined to select it for their residence.

Situate on the southern side of the county of Kent, on the borders of Sussex, the large and populous village called *Tunbridge Wells*, is partly built in the parish of *Tunbridge*, and partly in that of *Speldhurst*, consisting of four divisions, Mount Ephraim, Mount Pleasant, Mount Zion, and the *Wells*; which, united, form a considerable town.

THE WELLS:

THEIR QUALITIES AND VIRTUES.

THAT part, by way of distinction, called the *WELLS*, is the centre of business and amusement; because here rise the springs, here the markets are held, and here the chapel, the assembly-rooms, and the public parades, are situated.

The discovery of the medicinal waters at *Tunbridge* is universally ascribed to Dudley Lord North, a distinguished courtier in the reign of James I. This nobleman, having injured his constitution by fashionable excesses, was advised, as a last resource, to retire into the country. Having fixed his residence at *Edridge-*





house, about two miles off, he remained there some time, with little improvement in his health. Determined to leave this sequestered spot, and to return to London, fortunately for him, his way lay through a wood, where he observed the water, that has since become so famous, with a mineral scum on its surface, and an earthy sediment at bottom. His genius suggested to him, that this might furnish the tonic his case required; and, on consulting his physicians, they advised a trial. In the space of three months after he commenced the use of the waters, his lordship's health was perfectly restored, and his debilitated frame, so completely invigorated, that he lived to be eighty years of age.

The reputation of the waters being thus established at once, invalids began to resort to them; and Lord Abergavenny, having an estate in the vicinity, exerted himself to provide proper accommodations for visitors. The springs were cleared out and secured; and, during the summer season, *Tunbridge town*, about six miles distant, and the nearest place where lodgings could be procured, was crowded.

By degrees, buildings arose in the immediate vicinity of the *Wells*, and other improvements were adopted, to render them convenient as well for the votaries of health, as for those of pleasure.

It would be tedious to enumerate the progressive steps that were taken to attract company to *Tunbridge Wells*, and to particularize the royal and noble personages who have patronized them. Suffice it to say, that the place is now in the most flourishing state; that its customs are settled, its pleasures regulated, and every provision made that can render it conducive to the purposes for which it claims public regard.

Chalybeate springs are common in this district; but, as the properties of all are nearly the same, only the two first discovered are held in particular estimation. These are enclosed with a new triangular stone wall, containing a well-paved area, which is entered

by a handsome gateway. Over the springs are placed basons, with perforations at the bottom, and an opening in the edge, to discharge the overflowings.

The water at the fountain head is extremely clear and pellucid. It has little smell, but the taste is strongly impregnated with iron.

From the experiments of physicians it appears, that the component parts of this water are—steely particles, marine salts, an oily matter, an ochreous substance, a volatile vitriolic spirit, too subtle for analysis, and a simple fluid. In long-continued rains, it acquires a milky appearance, but its effects are hereby little diminished.

Tunbridge water is excellently adapted to warm and invigorate the relaxed constitution, to restore the weakened fibres to their due tone and elasticity, to remove obstructions in the minuter vessels, and thereby to promote digestion, and an even flow of spirits. In a languid state of the circulation, and in nervous and female complaints in general, it seems to possess sovereign efficacy; but, in using it, the advice of a sensible physician should be taken. Of all mineral waters, iron is the most friendly to the human constitution, and this natural combination of it is, perhaps, preferable to any that art can produce; yet it may be laid down as a general maxim, “that what is calculated to do much good, may also do much harm;” and, therefore, judgment and care are necessary in the exhibition of all potent remedies.

A quarter of a pint will be enough for weak and delicate persons to begin with, which may be increased to half a pint, or more; but this should be taken at equal draughts, at an interval of twenty minutes. Persons of stronger stamina may use double the quantity; yet it is always advisable to begin with moderate doses, and towards the close of the course to diminish in the same proportion.

Temperance and exercise are indispensibly requisite to give the waters a chance of producing beneficial effects. Those persons however, who are labouring

under chronic complaints, are subject to lassitude, and, by indulgence, confirm the evils which they came here to remove.

THE PARADES, PUBLIC-ROOMS, &c.

THE parades, usually called the Upper and Lower Walk, run parallel to each other, and are much frequented. The former was once paved with pantiles, raised about four steps above the other; but, in 1793, it was paved by subscription with Turbeck-stone, at the expense of more than 700*l*. The Lower Walk is divided from it by a range of pallsadoes, and is chiefly used by servants and country people.

A portico, supported by wooden Tuscan pillars, runs the entire length of the principal Walk, and affords an agreeable shelter from the sun and rain. A row of elms, of luxuriant growth, also contributes to the amenity of the place; and, under the shade, the company meet, sit, or walk, during the hours of general resort.

One set of the PUBLIC ROOMS stands on the right, and also the LIBRARIES, COFFEE-LOUSE, &c. with many neat little shops for the sale of jewellery, perfumery, and *Tunbridge* ware. On the left of the street are other houses of entertainment, the lower set of ASSEMBLY-ROOMS, with a number of boarding and lodging-houses.

TAVERNS.

THE three principal taverns are, the SUSSEX, the KENTISH, and the NEW INN and TAVERN. The former, with the Lower Assembly-rooms, are occupied by the same person. Each furnishes good accommodation to travellers or visitors. The ANGEL INN and TAVERN, situate by the road side, on entering the place, is also extremely convenient for business.

MOUNT-SION HILL.

THIS delightful spot received its name from a landlord, of the name of Jordan, who building a house

here, affixed to it the sign of Mount Sion. It is now composed chiefly of lodging-houses, so charmingly intermixed with trees and groves, and so well sheltered from the easterly winds, that they are generally well filled. We are told of a parish clerk, who had a house here, and who constantly gave out the Psalm that begins "Mount Sion is a pleasant place," till he had let it to his mind; but, after it was occupied, thought no more about his favourite, till he wanted another tenant.

MOUNT PLEASANT.

THIS spot justly deserves the name it has acquired. It contains, however, only three or four patrician houses, with their accompaniments.

MOUNT EPHRAIM.

MOUNT EPHRAIM, situate about half a mile from the *Wells*, was once the most fashionable quarter, possessing its assembly-room, tavern, and bowling-green. These have disappeared, or been converted into private houses; but still it is a charming situation, and is much admired by those who are inclined to mingle retirement with public amusement.

BISHOP'S DOWN.

THOUGH still more distant than Mount Ephraim, this place contains some good lodging-houses and private dwellings.

THEATRE.

OF the theatre, little can be said. It is small, but often well filled: and, if those who tread its stage are not of the first order of merit, they do not deserve to be classed in the lowest.

CHAPEL, CHARITY-SCHOOL, &c.

TOWARDS the close of the seventeenth century, when *Tunbridge Wells* began to draw company from various quarters, a place of public worship was found





necessary, and a liberal subscription was raised for erecting a chapel, in which divine service is performed every day during the season, and thrice a week in winter. The clergyman, however, has no other endowment, except the voluntary subscription of the company during summer, and of the fixed inhabitants during winter. This subscription is calculated to amount to near 300*l.* a year, a sum certainly not contemptible; but it is to be lamented that it does not arise from a more permanent and creditable source. It is mortifying to a man of education and religious principle, to be paid for his prayers, like a master of the ceremonies for his obsequious bows and attentions.

Adjoining the chapel, which is large and commodious, is a CHARITY-SCHOOL, for fifty or more boys and girls, who are instructed by the chapel clerk. This benevolent institution is chiefly supported by a contribution collected at the chapel doors.

Dissenters of various denominations, have their meetings at *Tunbridge Wells*; and the Methodists, in particular, are numerous and active.

TRADE.

THE trade carried on here is similar to that of the Spa, in Germany, and consists chiefly of toys, and useful domestic articles, in wood. Great quantities of these are sold to the company; and, also in different parts of the kingdom. The elegance of these articles is universally admired. They are generally made of cherry-tree, plum-tree, yew, and sycamore.

ACCOMMODATIONS.

TUNBRIDGE WELLS furnishes excellent lodgings for persons of condition; but those which can be hired by the middling or lower classes of society are neither numerous nor very agreeable. Provisions, however, are reasonable; and the epicure will be delighted to find that his favourite *wheat-car* may be had here in perfection.

A daily post is established between this place and London: the morning and evening newspapers likewise reach the *Wells* a few hours after publication; stage-coaches pass and repass to the metropolis every day; and, in addition to these extrinsic advantages, the resident inhabitants are reckoned civil and obliging, and not particularly addicted to exaction—a rare quality at an established watering-place.

AMUSEMENTS.

The celebrated *Nash* once presided over the amusements at *Tunbridge Wells*, and some of his institutions still remain in force.

On arrival, every person who intends to drink the waters, takes a glass, and pays what is called a “welcome penny” to the dippers. He then subscribes at the LIBRARIES, which are well filled, also at the COFFEE-HOUSE, and at the ASSEMBLY-ROOMS. The BAND of Music, and the CLERGYMAN, have likewise their separate books; and, after a person has put down his name at each place enumerated, he may consider himself as privileged to join in the amusements of the place.

The company generally assemble on the parade pretty early in the morning; and, after drinking the water, and spending an hour or two in walking, frequently assemble in parties to breakfast. After this repast, it is customary to attend morning service in the chapel, and to walk, ride, or read, according to the predominant disposition.

Prayers over, the music re-commences, and the walks become crowded with those who have an inclination to distant excursions, or select society. Dinner over, the band again ascends the orchestra, and the evening promenade commences, which is only interrupted by tea, the theatre, card-assemblies, or the public rooms.

The Master of the Ceremonies has two balls in the season, which are generally very brilliant and full.

Private balls too are frequently given by people of fashion in the height of the season; and on these occasions elegant suppers are generally superadded.

Here also are frequent concerts, attended by the most eminent performers in London. Sometimes these concerts form a part of the morning amusement, under the name of concert-breakfasts, and then the price of tickets, which are commonly 5s. seldom exceed 3s. 6d.

Another species of *Tunbridge* amusement consists in parties to the *Hen Rocks*,* and other romantic scenes, with which the whole neighbourhood abounds. At these places there frequently are public breakfasts, dinners, and tea-drinkings, attended with music and dancing.

Excursions to the noblemen's and gentlemen's seats, the founderies, and many remarkable places in the adjacent country, some of which will be particularized, furnish another pleasurable employment of time at *Tunbridge Wells*. There are, indeed, several capital houses in the vicinity, which, through the polite hospitality of the worthy proprietors, are always open to the inspection of the curious; and there are many pleasant villages, and agreeable prospects, in the roads leading to them, that will not fail to please.

Above all, the more serious and reflecting part of the company, will find the CIRCULATING LIBRARIES, and the COFFEE-HOUSE, replete with the most rational amusement. The easy freedom, and chearful gaiety, arising from the nature of a public place, extends its influence over them, and every species of party

* These rocks are about a mile and a half from the *Wells*, and consist of a great number of rude eminences adjacent, several of which are above seventy feet high, though their average may be taken at forty. Situate among woods, by the side of a gentle murmuring stream, they are at once romantic and sequestered, and are the frequent resort of every lover of nature, who worship her here in her wildest attire.

spirit is hushed into peace. Here divines and philosophers, whigs and tories, debate without anger, dispute with politeness, and judge with candour.

The bookseller's shop has, indeed, one advantage over the coffee-house, because there the ladies are admitted, to enhance the charms of society, and to diffuse a softer polish over the manners of the company.

The season at *Tunbridge Wells*, being now of much longer duration than formerly, some families come as early as March or April, and many continue here till the latter end of November, particularly those who come merely for the benefit of health, the water being reckoned equally in perfection in cold weather, provided it be dry; and the air, though sharp, as pure and healthy as in summer. It may be necessary to observe, that there are two resident apothecaries, in high repute, who are well acquainted with the qualities and effects of the waters; and a regular physician or two, from London, constantly attends at the *Wells*, during the usual period of drinking this justly celebrated chalybeate, which combined with air, exercise, and regimen, has certainly done wonderful cures.

WALKS AND RIDES ROUND TUNBRIDGE WELLS.

SPELDHURST.

IN this parish the chalybeate springs rise, though they obtain the name of *Tunbridge Wells*. The church here is a very ancient structure, and contains some curious monuments, particularly of the Waller family. In 1791, this sacred edifice was burnt down by lightning.

Groombridge, in this parish, is a place of some note. It has passed through several noble families, and is now the seat of the Camfields.

GREAT BOUNDS,

This place receives its appellation from being the extreme boundary of the liberty of *Tunbridge*. It is



TYNBRIDGE WELLS



about three miles from the *Wells*, and was lately the property and residence of Lady Bowager Darnley. The house, which is a neat Gothic pile, commands very extensive views.

PENSHURST.

FIVE miles north-west of the *Wells* stands the little pleasant town of Penshurst, or the *Head of the Wood*, adjoining to which is Penshurst-place, a noble and ancient mansion, which has passed through many distinguished families, and is celebrated for having been the birth-place of the gallant and learned Sir Philip Sidney, who fell at the battle of Zutphen, in the thirty-fifth year of his age; and also of that sturdy patriot, Algernon Sidney, who was beheaded in 1683.

Penshurst-place still remains in the Sidney family. It contains a noble collection of pictures. The gardens, which are bounded by the Medway, are large and beautiful; and the park is of great extent, and charmingly diversified with hill and dale, woods and lawns.

Here mighty Dudley* once would rove,
To plan his triumphs in the grove;
Here looser Waller, ever gay,
With Sacharissa in dalliance lay;
And Philips side long yonder spring,
His lavish carols wont to sing.

PENSHURST, a POEM.

In Penshurst church are several antique monuments. The Sidneys have been buried here for upwards of 200 years.

HEVER.

THIS place, which lies about seven or eight miles from the *Wells*, on the river Eden, is chiefly remarkable for its ancient castle, of which considerable ruins

* Earl of Leicester.

still remain. It was built in the time of Edward III. by William de Hever, and afterwards fell into the hands of the Bullens. On the execution of Queen Ann Bullen, and her brother, Lord Rochford, it became forfeited to the crown. It is now the property of Sir Timothy Waldo, Knight.

TUNBRIDGE.

THIS town, from which the *Wells* receive their name, lies about six miles distant from them. It was once so considerable as to send burgesses to parliament. It lies on the river Medway, and may be regarded as a flourishing town, containing many good houses and respectable inhabitants. The church is a handsome modern structure.

Tunbridge is famous for its grammar-school, founded by Sir Andrew Judd, Lord-mayor of London, in 1551. Several of the masters of this seminary have been distinguished for their literary talents; and the present Dr. Knox, is a honour to literature itself.

Here stood a large castle, which is still magnificent in its ruins. It was the scene of many memorable events, during a long succession of ages, and its mouldering remains now furnish a topic on which the philosopher may moralize.

SOMERHILL.

ABOUT four miles from the *Wells* stands Somerhill, a large old mansion, on an elevated scite, commanding a fine view of the country. It originally belonged to the Earls of Hereford and Gloucester; Queen Elizabeth gave it to Sir Francis Walsingham, whose daughter Frances, carried it successively to her three husbands, Sir Philip Sidney, the unfortunate Earl of Essex, and the Earl of Clanrickard.

The heir, at length, was Margaret Viscountess Purbeck, a woman of a most generous disposition. The house and estate now belong to the Woodgates.

This is a favourite ride from the *Wells*. In Count Gramont's *Memoirs* are some entertaining anecdotes

of the noble inhabitants of this place, at the time he wrote.

BAYHAIL.

This neat and convenient mansion lies about three miles east of *Tunbridge W. L.* It was formerly the property of the Colepepers. After passing through various hands, it came to the Amherst family. The house is pleasantly situated, in the midst of fine meadows, gardens, and fish-ponds.

FRANT.

FRANT lies about two miles from the *Wells*. The church stands on a high hill. There are several neat and modern built houses, forming collectively a pretty village, with several respectable inhabitants.

BAYHAM ABBEY.

ABOUT six miles from the *Wells* stands Bayham Abbey. It originally belonged to the Premonstratensians, or White Canons, so called from their dress.

The ruins of this venerable pile stand on an extensive level, and its romantic beauties attract the admiration of every spectator. Every where it displays massy richness of Gothic architecture, the preservation of which is indebted to the repairs it has received from the proprietors.

Seats are interspersed among the trees, where the visitor may contemplate, at his ease, the changes that time has wrought: a branch of the *Midway* mourns at the foot of the Abbey, and gives a hint to the pensive scenery.

The whole domain belongs to the Camlen family; and the Gothic house, which has been built here, harmonizes with the rest of the scene.

COURT LODGE.

NEAR Lamberhurst, where a grand iron furnace has been long established, stands Court Lodge, a seat of the Morlands, once the venerable residence of Ed-

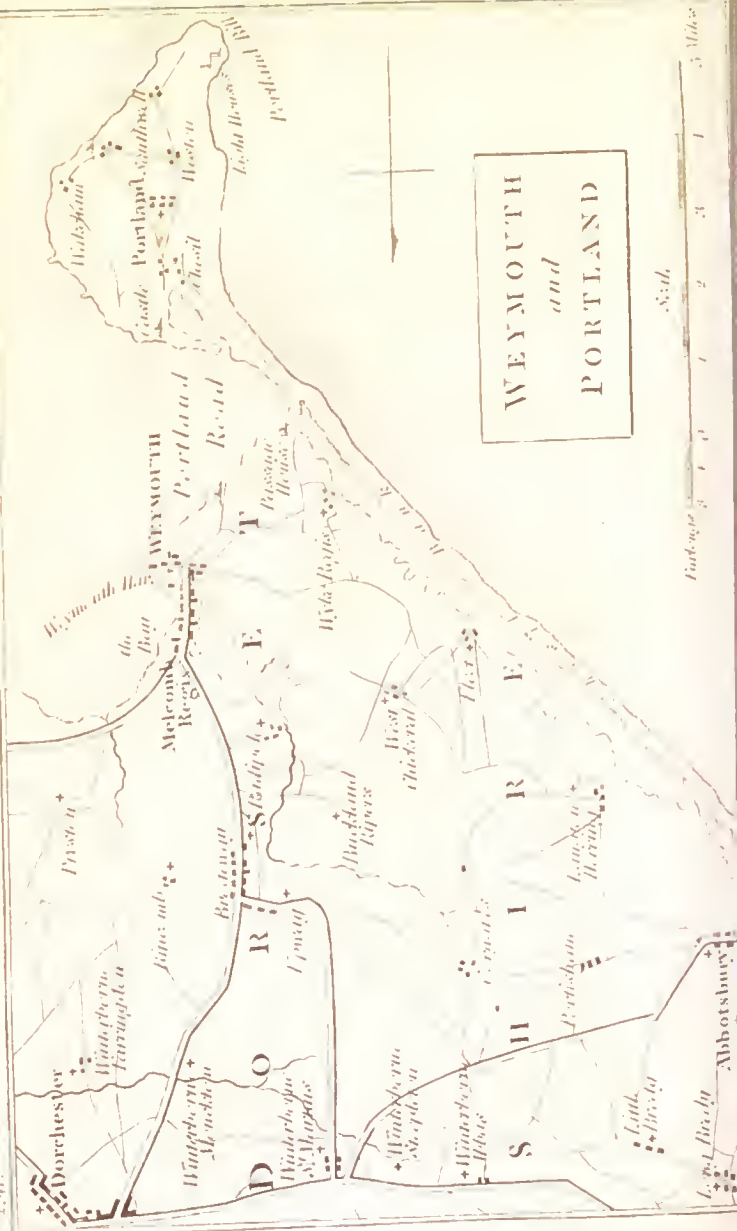
ward III. It has been much improved by its last possessor, and is generally visited by the company from the *Wells*.

EDRIDGE PARK.

THIS belongs to the Earl of Abergavenny, and lies within a short distance of the *Wells*, in the neighbourhood of Frant. It used to be open to respectable company, who were indulged with the liberty of riding in the park, which certainly possesses many natural beauties.

Within the circle of a morning's ride, many other places deserving notice might be indicated, and those who spend a summer at *Tunbridge Wells* will, doubtless, be inclined to visit them all, as the same routine of amusement soon becomes dull, without occasional changes and deviations from the beaten track.





WEYMOUTH.

SINCE their Majesties, and other branches of the royal family, first visited *Weymouth* in 1780*, and have honoured it with an annual residence of some weeks, during the season, it has become one of the most fashionable of all the sea-bathing places.

SITUATION, POLITICAL HISTORY, RISE AND PROGRESS.

WEYMOUTH, in Dorsetshire, distant about 128 miles from London, stands on the south side of the river Wye, which separates it from the town of Melcombe Regis, on one of the finest bays in the world. It is a place of considerable antiquity, and has long been a borough town, as well as its opposite neighbour Melcombe Regis. As one borough, they now return four members to serve in parliament, a privilege allowed to no other place in the kingdom, except London. The representatives are elected by the freeholders of *Weymouth* and *Melcombe*, whether inhabitants or otherwise, and the successful candidates are returned in one indenture. The mayor is the returning officer. A good police is kept up here by the magistrates, who are ready to adopt every plan that can add to the improvement of the place.

Formerly *Weymouth* carried on a considerable trade, and was the principal port in the county, but it is now rivalled by Poole, and depends more on the company resorting to it, than on any commercial pursuits. Being sheltered by the sur-

* The late Duke of Gloucester having passed the winter of 1780, at *Weymouth*, found his health so much improved, that he erected Gloucester Lodge, in the front of the bay, which having been since enlarged and improved, is the royal residence, during the bathing season.

rounding hills, possessing a pure salubrious air, a fine beach of sand, and a calm bay, forming a semi circle of more than two miles, it is extremely well adapted for the purpose of health and pleasure, and as a bathing-place it is almost unparalleled.

Till within the last twenty or thirty years, it was small and meanly built, but by rapid enlargements, and many elegant buildings, it is now become a very respectable place, with a population of 3600 souls. The most fashionable residences are Gloucester-row, Chesterfield-place, York-buildings, Charlotte-row, Augusta-place, St. Albans'-row, Clarence-buildings, and Belle Vue. These being in the vicinity of the rooms, the libraries, and the theatre, and commanding extensive views, both by sea and land, are held in general estimation by strangers as well as natives.

The celebrated Ralph Allen, Esq. of Bath, recommended *Weymouth* as a bathing-place, about the year 1760, and the first machine seen on the beach was constructed for his use.

MARKETS, &c.

THE market days here are Tuesdays and Fridays, when plenty of butcher's meat, poultry, and fish, may be purchased on reasonable terms. The small Portland mutton is met with in perfection; and the most delicate kinds of fish may be procured any day.

BATHING-MACHINES AND BATHS.

THE place where the company bathe is the beautiful bay which lies in the front of the town, close to some of the most fashionable lodgings and places of public resort. Being protected from all winds, the sea here is remarkably tranquil; and hence, at all times of the day, immersion in the briny flood is safe and delightful. The sands are as smooth as a carpet, and solid to the tread, while

the bathing-machines, upwards of thirty in number, are in constant requisition from six in the morning till noon. They are drawn into the sea by a horse, to the necessary depth, and are attended by proper guides on the usual terms, and in some cases under.

A commodious hot salt-water bath, on a large scale, is erected in a central part of the town, and deserves encouragement, not only on account of its utility in many cases of human infirmity, but from the manner in which it is fitted up and conducted. The price of a single bath is 3s. 4d. if before six in the evening, and 4s. if after. A sedan-chair is kept in constant attendance.

There are, likewise, private cold baths, which many timid or infirm persons prefer to plunging at once into the arms of Neptune. A superb bath of this description was erected as a speculation, for the use of his Majesty, but it was used only once, and the reason assigned was, that the water contained less of the marine salt than that on the beach.

THEATRE.

THE business of the *Weymouth* stage is well conducted by Mr. Hughes. The house is elegantly fitted up, and the performers are frequently of the first order of merit. The best comedians from the London and Bath theatres, frequently exhibit their talents here, particularly during the residence of the royal family. The boxes are sufficiently large to accommodate 400 spectators.

PUBLIC ROOMS.

THE public rooms and hotel, kept by Mr. Stacie, stand in the centre of Gloucester-row — The assembly-room is lofty, light, and spacious, and very handsomely decorated, as well as delightfully seated. The master of the ceremonies is Mr. Rodber, who has established the follow-

ing regulations, by the common consent of his patrons.

I. That gentlemen are not to appear in the rooms, neither on Tuesday or Friday evenings, in boots; nor ladies in riding-habits.

II. That the ball shall begin as soon as possible after seven o'clock, and finish precisely at eleven.

III. That ladies and gentlemen who dance down a country dance, shall not quit their place till the dance is finished, unless they do not mean to dance any more that night.

IV. That no lady or gentleman can be permitted to dance in coloured gloves.

V. That after a lady has called a dance, and danced it down, her place in the next dance is at the bottom.

VI. That no tea-table be carried into the card-room.

VII. That gentlemen will be pleased to leave their swords at the door.

VIII. That no dogs be admitted.

T. RODBER, M. C.

The terms of subscription are:

		£.	s.	d.
To the rooms, for the assemblies, during the season, three tickets, transferable		2	2	0
A single ticket, transferable	-	1	1	0
A gentleman for walking the rooms	-	0	10	6
A lady, ditto	- - -	0	5	0

LIBRARIES.

THE principal library is near the centre of the Esplanade, and contains a good collection of books, with a commodious room for reading the newspapers. The card-room over the library is large, and elegantly furnished.

At another library on the Esplanade, besides a large stock of books, musical instruments may be hired, and all the fashionable articles of perfumery, &c. are kept on constant sale.





In a word, the lovers of reading will have no reason to complain that they cannot enjoy their favourite amusement at *Weymouth*; and even those who are satisfied with the exterior of books, will be gratified with a lounge in the elegant apartments where they are kept.

THE CHURCH.

Though *Weymouth* is a place of antiquity, it contains no buildings of a remote period, worthy the attention of the curious. The church, dedicated to St. Mary, consists of three aisles, but it is a low building. The altar-piece, however, the masterly production of James Thornhill, is universally admired. A good organ was erected here in 1797, by voluntary subscription. The place of organist was properly bestowed on an ingenious and amiable young lady, a native of the town.

LODGING AND BOARDING-HOUSES.

The principal lodging-houses are in Gloucester-buildings, Chesterfield-place, York-buildings, Charter-row, Augusta's-place, East-street, the Dispensary, Clarence-place, Belle Vue; on the Quay or Bath-parade, St. Edmund's-street, New-street, Maiden-street, St. Mary's-street, St. Thomas's-street. There are also several commodious and well-furnished lodging-houses on both sides of the harbour, and in the interior of the town; but these are seldom seen till the apartments fronting the sands are all engaged.

The price, though in some measure regulated by the number of rooms, is high. Half price, however, is taken from the 21st of October to the 15th of June; and single gentlemen may generally be accommodated in pleasant situations, at all seasons, on moderate terms.

For the reception of those who dislike inns, or exclusive establishments of their own at private houses, BOARDING-HOUSES have been established, where ladies

and gentlemen may be accommodated during the season, on reasonable terms, exclusive of tea, sugar, and wine. The two best frequented boarding-houses are Scriven's, on the Esplanade, and Dymond's, behind the church.

INNS AND TAVERNS.

SINCE *Weymouth* has become a place of fashionable resort, its houses of entertainment have increased in proportion, and their elegance has been adapted to the rank of the company. The Hotel in Gloucester-row, the Hotel and Navy Tavern, the King's Head Inn, the Crown Inn, the Golden Lion, and the Bear Inn, are all good houses.

POST-OFFICES, PACKETS, &c.

THE post-office, situate in St. Thomas's-street, is kept by Mrs. Delamotte. The post sets out daily for London at eleven o'clock in the morning, except Saturdays, and arrives every day at *Weymouth* by three in the afternoon, except Mondays. There are also bye-posts to the west of England, &c.

Two packets are stationed here for the islands of Guernsey and Jersey, one of which sails every Saturday with the mail and passengers, and returns about Wednesday or Thursday.

To London there are several coaches daily; and every other day, during the season, there is one to Bath and Bristol.

In time of peace, a trip to the Continent, to the islands of Guernsey, Jersey, and Alderney, is not infrequent, and here company may be accommodated with excellent yachts and experienced navigators.

NOTTINGTON MINERAL SPRING.

AT the distance of twelve furlongs from the turnpike, on the left of the Dorchester road, lies the small hamlet of Nottingham, famous for its medicinal spring which has been found extremely serviceable in cutaneous and scorbutic disorders. It has a strong sulphureous smell, though perfectly limpid, and ac-

chiefly on the urinary passages. It appears from analysis to contain hepatic, phlogisticated, and fixed air, the digestive salt of Sylvius, vegetable alkali, magnesia, &c. and strongly resembles the Moffatt water in Scotland. Combined with sea-bathing, under the direction of a judicious physician, it promises to be extremely efficacious in many cases of human infirmity.

PUBLIC WALKS.

As the Steyne is the fashionable promenade at Brighton, so the Esplanade is at *Weymouth*. It is about half a mile long, and thirty feet broad, from whence the company may descend to the sands, and walk with as much comfort as on a carpet, while the invigorating sea-breezes are playing round them.

From the centre of the bridge, which connects *Weymouth* and Melcombe Regis, the views up and down the river are pleasing, and from thence along the Quay to the end of the New Pier, is an amusing ramble, replete with variety.

At the extremity of this pier, which commands an uninterrupted view of the Esplanade, the sands, and the Bay, various pleasure vessels are stationed, which may be hired for aquatic excursions. From this spot too their majesties also embark, when they go on board one of the ships of war, which attends here during their stay; and, on such an occasion, every yacht and boat in the harbour is filled with persons eager to accompany them in their progress.

To the *Look-out*, on the *Weymouth* side of the water, is another agreeable walk, commanding a beautiful view of the West Bay, the Isle of Portland, &c. This is frequently resorted to, as well for the view it furnishes, as because it is but a small distance from any part of the town.

A little to the left of the *Look-out* is the *Camera Obscura*, for the amusement of *great* children; and in the vicinity are a battery of heavy cannon, and horse-barracks.

A small distance from thence are the ruins of *Weymouth*, or Sandford Castle; from which, to the Ferry-house, when the tide is out, the walk over the sands is equally salubrious and pleasant.

To the lovers of picturesque scenery, a walk to the villages of Wyke and Chickerill, will afford high gratification. Fresh beauties open at every step; the land and sea views are equally delightful, and the spectator of taste is rivetted to the spot.

The roads towards *Exeter* and *Wareham* have also their appropriate beauties. The little village of *Radijole*, where stands the ancient mother church of *Melcombe Regis*, is rural and inviting.

But after all, the country appears naked, from a deficiency of trees, and the traveller, panting under the meridian sun, sighs in vain for shade.

AQUATIC EXCURSIONS.

MANY persons pass up the creek through *Weymouth* bridge to *Radijole*, where they will find a decent house of entertainment. This little excursion, however, can be taken only at spring tides, as there is not sufficient water at other times.

TO *PORTLAND* by water, the distance is not more than three miles, which may frequently be accomplished in half an hour, when wind and tide are favourable.

BARN DOOR, or *DURDLE ROCK*, on the north shore, is a surprising rock projecting from the cliffs towards the south, in form of a quadrant, and forming a little bay with the shore. The back part of the rock is extremely rough and uneven; and the inside, which preserves the same character, has layers of rock running in a perpendicular direction, with their edges projecting in vast shelves.

In different parts also are projections interspersed with patches of verdure, samphire, &c. in the most romantic style. The top of the highest part, where it is the most easy of access, is about two or three yards wide, but as it advances towards the arch, it

becomes much more contracted. When on the top, a tremendous precipice strikes the mind with horror, its perpendicular height being about 180 feet. Through this arch boats frequently sail.

LULWORTH COVE is a fine natural curiosity. It forms a snug circular harbour, in which vessels of eighty tons may ride with security. It appears as if scooped out of the rock, and is surrounded by lofty cliffs, except towards its entrance from the sea.

Sailing and fishing in the bay is a frequent and pleasant amusement at *Weymouth*, and for this every facility is furnished by the industrious and obliging boatmen of the place.

RIDES ROUND WEYMOUTH.

PORTLAND.

PORTLAND, about four miles from *Weymouth*, is commonly called an island, but is, properly speaking, a peninsula, as it joins the main land by an isthmus, composed of a ridge of pebbles.

The nearest road from *Weymouth* is to be ferried over an inlet of the sea at the end of *Smallmouth sands*, for which the following rates are paid: Foot-passengers each, 1d. with a horse, 2d. single chaise, 1s. 6d. post-chaise, 2s. 6d. coach, 3s. 6d.

On the Portland side of the ferry the beach or ridge of pebbles is worthy the attention of every visitant, who will be astonished to find a loose pebbly shore, extending from Portland to Abbotsbury, a space of more than nine miles, capable of resisting the most furious tempests. The pebbles, contiguous to Portland, are nearly the size of an egg, but they gradually diminish, till they are lost in fine gravel. Many of them are beautifully veined, and others quite transparent, and capable of being converted into seals and other trinkets.

That inlet of the sea which runs by the passage-house, for the space of five miles, is called the fleet. On its borders is a seat belonging to Mr. Gould, of Upway.

approaching Portland, the castle appears on the left which, with that on the opposite shore of *Weymouth*, was built in the reign of Henry VIII. when he made a general fortification of the coasts.

The tour of Portland generally commences at the top of the hill, where, in a little hut, one of the quarrymen exposes for sale specimens of the various productions of the island, consisting of spar, fossils, ores, shells, &c. On both sides of this summit may be seen some of the immense quarries from which that beautiful and durable stone is taken, that has been used in building some of the most magnificent edifices in this country.

The NEW LIGHT-HOUSE, built by the late Mr. Johns, of *Weymouth*, is a well-adapted conical edifice, sixty-three feet high, containing inside a geometrical staircase, by which there is an easy ascent to the top, where a curious apparatus is fixed for the lights which direct the hardy sons of Neptune, through the dangerous navigation of Portland Race.

From hence, on a clear day, may be seen Torbay on the right, and the Isle of Wight on the left, at the distance of twenty-five leagues.

Near this edifice is the signal-house, and not far off is Cave's Hole, a large cavern perforated by the sea, a great way into the rocks, having an aperture on the land through which the foaming element may be seen and heard, in all its terrors.

On the southern part of Portland may be viewed the remains of Bow and Arrow Castle, and near this are the ruins of the old church, which, though now close to the cliff, was formerly said to have stood in the centre of the island. In this vicinity is a range of rocks, which appear to have been torn from the main body by some convulsive effort of nature, forming a chasm beautifully grand.

In Portland are two good houses of entertainment, the first stands at the entrance of Chiswell, and is called the New Hotel; the other at Fortune's



Portland from Weymouth.

Published June 1834. By R. L. H. & Co. 107 Prince Street N.Y.



Well,* and is known by the sign of the Portland Arms. These houses meet with great encouragement; for scarcely a person comes to *Weymouth* who does not devote a day at least to visit the romantic scenery of Portland, which contains seven villages, Chissel, Fortune's Wells, Rayfourn, Wakeham, West Town, East Town, and South Well.

The inhabitants, amounting to about 2000, who are chiefly employed in the quarries, are a robust and hardy race. They were formerly famous for slinging of stones, and were the ancient *Balcares* of Britain.

They are a honest simple people, and their integrity has become proverbial. "On the word of a Portland man" is esteemed a high sanction in contracts and engagements. They have some particular customs of their own, to which they adhere with inviolable constancy. It is said that the young men and women cohabit together before marriage, and if no signs of fruitfulness appear in due time, they part, and look out for other mates, not thinking they were designed by providence for each other.

On the summit of the hill, behind the Portland Arms,† are some traces of a Roman encampment. The quarries, however, and the manner in which they are worked, are the most curious objects in this insulated spot.

ABBOTSBURY.

This inelegant town, distant about eight miles from *Weymouth*, receives its appellation from its ancient abbey, founded by Orens, steward of the house-

* Fortune's Well is a fine and never-failing spring, which rises at the height of more than 200 feet above the level of the sea.

† The landlord of the Portland Arms usually has it in his power to shew the Reevepole, or Saxon mode of keeping accounts, and by which the bailiff of the island collects the manor dues, as on this pole every acre of land within its limits is described.

hold to King Canute. It appears to have occupied a large space of ground. In the vicinity is St. Catherine's Chapel, a curious remnant of antiquity, which, standing on a high hill, serves as a sea-mark. Here also are several druidical monuments, consisting of temples and altars.

The swannery and decoy for wild ducks in this neighbourhood, likewise engage the attention of the inquisitive.

DORCHESTER.

DORCHESTER, the county town, situate about eight miles from *Weymouth*, is a place of great antiquity, having been a principal station both in the Roman and Saxon times. The castle stood on the spot now occupied by the county goal, on an eminence, at the foot of which flows the river Frome.

This town is remarkable for the amenity of its situation, and the extensive downs in its vicinage, which produce the sweetest herbage, and give a peculiarly fine flavour to the mutton.

About half a mile from Dorchester, on the right, lies Manbury, a complete Roman amphitheatre, covering an acre of ground, in which 10,000 persons might have been accommodated.

On the road to Dorchester lies the village of Monckton, containing two or three gentlemen's seats, and immediately behind it stands Maiden Castle, one of the most perfect remains of ancient fortification in this kingdom. It is of an oval form, containing an area of between forty and fifty acres, surrounded by a treble ditch, and ramparts of great depth and length. From hence is an expansive view of the country, taking in some of the hills in the Isle of Wight. A great number of barrows are seen in the environs of Maiden Castle.

LULWORTH CASTLE.

ABOUT sixteen miles from *Weymouth* stands Lulworth castle, which, notwithstanding its distance from

Weymouth, is a constant object of attraction to strangers. It is the seat of Thomas Weld, Esq. and is not only admired for its situation, but in itself forms a most superb pile, adorned with statuary, paintings, fine gardens, and other elegant and beautiful accompaniments. The environs are extremely well wooded, and happily intersected by hill and dale. From the south front of the house is seen a beautiful expanse of water, and a moving scene of ships.

Lulworth probably retains the name of Castle, from its being built on the site of an ancient fortress. The present edifice was erected about 1600. The possessor being of the Roman Catholic persuasion, has fitted up a beautiful chapel, and made many other improvements in his mansion and domain.

The magnificent manner in which Mr. Weld received their majesties and the royal family, when they did him the honour of a visit some years ago, would reflect a lustre on the taste, opulence, and loyalty, of the first subject in the kingdom.

The pictures and other works of art are too numerous to particularize, but they may be seen every Wednesday, from ten to two.

Other places more distant, such as Sherborne, Blandford, Corfe Castle, Wareham, and Cerne Abbey, are occasionally visited by company, who make *Weymouth* their summer residence; and in its immediate vicinity are several favourite spots, which, however, in a more fertile and picturesque country, would be wholly overlooked. The same may be said of some seats in the environs of *Weymouth*, which are only remarkable because there is little opportunity of comparing and contrasting them. Yet, independent of local considerations, that shore must be dear to Britons, from whence their monarch, wearied with the toils of state, has often returned in renovated health and spirits. Long may *Weymouth* be honoured with his summer visit, and may its tides and its breezes wait to him and the partner of his throne, all their salutary influences!

WORTHING.

WORTHING, distant fifty-nine miles from London, and eleven westward of Brighton, possesses many attractions, which contribute to render it a desirable residence for those who wish to enjoy the benefits of air or sea-bathing. It is surrounded, at the distance of not quite a mile, by the interrupted chain of the Sussex Downs, which, forming nearly an amphitheatre, completely exclude, even in the winter months, the chilling blasts of the north and east winds. It is a common thing to see a considerable number of bathers here, even in the depth of winter, the thermometer being generally higher than at Brighton, and on an average, between two and three degrees above what it is at London. Besides, this small village possesses other powerful recommendations, a facility of bathing, in the most stormy weather, and an extent of sand, as level as a carpet, of at least seven miles towards the west, and three to the east, on which the pedestrian or the horseman may enjoy the full refreshment of the sea breeze, during the reflux of the tide, without interruption.

Never was there an instance of the effects of public partiality more strongly exemplified than at *Worthing*. In a short space of time, a few miserable fishing huts and smugglers' dens have been exchanged for buildings sufficiently extensive and elegant to accommodate the first families in the kingdom. The establishment of two respectable libraries, Spooner's and Stafford's at each of which the newspapers are regularly received, and the erection of commodious warm baths (Wickes's) within a few years, sufficiently prove how far it has risen in public estimation.

Worthing is in the parish of Broadwater, a village about the distance of half a mile, which now looks contemptible when contrasted with the growing splendour of its dependent.

The manor of Broadwater formerly belonged to the family of the CAMOIS, who flourished from the time of Edward the First till the sixteenth century. A singular anecdote is recorded of Sir John Camois, who by a deed regularly executed, "of his own free will, gave and demised *his wife Margaret* to Sir William Pamel, Knight, with all her goods, chattels, and other appendages, to have and to hold during the term of her natural life." This instance of packing off a wife, bag-and-baggage, shews that Pope Gregory was not mistaken when he wrote to Lanfranc, Archbishop of Canterbury, that he had heard there were certain persons in Scotland, who not only *servook*, but *sold* their wives, whereas in England they gave and *granted* them away.

The neighbourhood of *Worthing* is exceeded by no place in the kingdom, in the variety, and agreeableness, of its rides. The downs are always dry, the soil being chalky, with brown mould or clay, and, where cultivated, produce good crops of corn, besides feeding large flocks of sheep.

The modern buildings of *Worthing* are immediately upon the coast, but the village extends towards the downs in a straight line for about half a mile. The inhabitants entertain apprehensions from the inroads of the sea, which as they say, has been progressively gaining ground for the last thirty years, and some even recollect when houses stood where the sea now flows.

The manor of Broadwater lately belonged to the Earl of Warwick, who built a very noble house at *Worthing*, fronting the sea, the last owner of which was Major Commerell, of the Life Guards.

Among the conveniences of *Worthing* must not be omitted the facility with which visitors are at all times accommodated with good saddle-horses, if they do not come already provided for country exercise.

The post arrives about ten o'clock, and leaves *Worthing* again about three.

The villages in the vicinity of this place have been described in the accounts of Brighton, Bognor, and Little Hampton.

YARMOUTH.

AS a sea-bathing place, *Yarmouth* possesses some advantages over its more fashionable rivals. From the great extent of the town, lodgings are numerous, and comparatively reasonable, and provisions are not only plentiful but cheap. To those, therefore, who study economy, *Yarmouth* presents powerful attractions, particularly when the local circumstances of the party are favourable for making it a bathing visit.

SITUATION, HISTORY, TRADE, &c.

YARMOUTH, distant about 124 miles from London, and twenty-two from Norwich, stands on a peninsula, at the eastern extremity of the county of Norfolk, encompassed on the south and east by the sea, on the north by the main land, and on the west by the Yare, over which is a handsome draw-bridge, connecting it with Suffolk. It extends rather more than a mile in length, and nearly half a mile in breadth, containing four principal streets, running from north to south, and 156 narrow lanes, or *rotes*, intersecting them in the opposite direction. It is surrounded by a wall, with ten gates and sixteen towers, on the east, north, and south sides; and according to the parliamentary enumeration of 1801, has a population of nearly 15,000 souls.

Yarmouth is an ancient borough town, governed by a mayor, aldermen, and other officers, and has sent representatives to parliament, ever since Edward I. The number of electors, consisting of freemen by inheritance, servitude, or purchase, is about 800. The corporation possesses extensive privileges.

The markets, on Wednesdays and Saturdays, are plentifully supplied; the houses are well built, and respectably tenanted; and, among the polite amusements of the place, may be reckoned the Theatre, the Assembly-room, and Concerts, during the bathing-

season. A considerable fishery is carried on here, which, with its foreign trade, throws a constant animation over the shore; and such as are fond of aquatic excursions, fishing, shooting, howling, and other manly diversions, may find ample opportunity of gratifying their inclinations at *Yarmouth*.

The situation of this town is favourable for commerce; and, besides fishing-vessels, which are numerous, upwards of 300 ships belong to the port, which trade to Holland, France, Norway, and the Baltic, or carry on a coasting traffic.

Among the peculiarities of this place is the general use of a low narrow cart, well adapted to the confined *rotes*, or lanes, through which it must pass. It is drawn by a single horse, and is much employed in conveying goods to and from the shipping. Others, more elegantly made, which go by the name of *Yarmouth coaches*, are let for airings to the Fort, along the downs, or to other places in the environs. Every stranger makes a point of being drawn in one of these vehicles, by way of amusement; or, at least, to have the credit of riding in one of the most whimsical carriages known in this kingdom. On sandy roads, however, which abound here, they sink so deep as to look like sledges drawing traitors to the place of execution; and on the rough pavement of the town, the nerves must be very strong to endure the motion.

THE QUAY.

THE entire length of the quay is upwards of a mile and a furlong, and, in some places, it is 150 yards wide. From the bridge to the south gate it is decorated with a fine range of buildings, among which the Assembly-house makes a conspicuous figure. The quay forms a fashionable and delightful promenade, and is maintained at a great expense.

MARKET-PLACE.

THE market-place forms a handsome area; but, to render it pleasant for visitors, the butchers ought to

be under better regulations, and several nuisances should be removed. The sight of animals slaughtered must offend the delicate, and wound the feelings of the humane.

THE THEATRE.

This edifice, which was erected in 1778, is neat, and well-adapted to its destination. It occupies the site of a chapel formerly belonging to the Dutch congregation. The Norwich company of comedians, under the management of Mr. Brunton, perform here a certain number of weeks in winter, and part of the summer. They justly rank next to those of London, Bath, and York.

ASSEMBLY-ROOM, &c.

The Assembly-room is not of the first order of elegance, but it perfectly answers the purpose. We have frequently seen more cheerful countenances in a barn than in the finest ball-room in the kingdom. Assemblies are held here every week, during the bathing season. Amusements of every kind are to be purchased, on easy terms, at *Yarmouth*. The bowling-green, on the east bank of the river, is pleasantly situated, and well attended.

THE BATH-HOUSE.

This building, which was erected in 1759, cost nearly 100 £ . It stands on the beach, which is a sinking sand, about three furlongs distance from St. George's chapel. The vestibule is a neat, well-proportioned room, with windows fronting the town and the sea. On the right of the entrance are four closets, having each a door into the bath-room. This bath is fifteen feet by eight, and is appropriated for gentlemen. A similar one is assigned for the use of the ladies.

The marine fluid is raised every tide, by a horse-mill, into a reservoir, at the distance of fifty yards from the baths, into which it is conveyed by separate

pipes. In short, the accommodations here are perfectly adapted either to the bather for health, or for pleasure: the attendance is good, and the charges are reasonable.

As for the machines, they are sufficiently commodious; but, as they stand at a distance from the town, it is not very pleasant to ride on sand up to the horse's belly, or to walk in it up to the knees.

Adjoining to the north end of the Bath-house, a large and pleasant public room was built, in 1788, where company are accommodated with tea and coffee, morning and afternoon; a public breakfast, on Tuesdays and Fridays; and occasional concerts, during the season. Here the London and country newspapers are provided; and, as there is no coffee-room, in the town, this may be said to be the most fashionable and agreeable lounge. The subscription is 5s. for a gentleman, and 2s. 6d. for a lady, for the room and the papers. Tea, coffee, and concerts, are equally reasonable.

The jetty, close to the Bath-house, is 110 paces long, and 24 feet broad at the head. This forms an agreeable walk after bathing; and the lively scene of ships, almost perpetually under sail, in various directions, tends to dissipate that ennui which is apt to creep on those who have been accustomed to active employments.

THE CHURCH.

The church, dedicated to St. Nicholas, the patron of fishermen, is a large and stately pile, about 250 feet long, and including the aisles, 35 in breadth. The spire, which appears crooked in every direction, is 186 feet high, and serves for a sea-mark at a great distance. The sailors, who are in the habit of passing *Yarmouth*, when they see this twisted spire, jocularly observe, that there never was but one virtuous woman married in this church, and that the spire, out of compliment, made a bow to her, and has ever since

retained its bending posture. In the church is an excellent organ.*

St. Nicholas was the only place of worship, of the establishment, in this populous place, till 1717, when a beautiful chapel was built near the centre of the town, and dedicated to St. George.

INNS, COACHES, &c

THE ANGEL, and WRESTLERS, are excellent houses of entertainment, and lodgings may be hired in most parts of the town, but the market-place is preferred. The mail arrives every day from London; and there is no want of conveyances between this place and the metropolis, as well as the neighbouring towns. A barge sails twice a week to Norwich, in which there are good accommodations for passengers.

Though *Yarmouth Roads*, on the east side of the town, are the chief rendezvous of colliers and merchantment, passing and re-passing in this direction, yet the shore is one of the most dangerous to mariners of any on the coast of Britain, many melancholy instances of which are recorded. In 1692, 300 sail of ships, and upwards of 1000 people, were lost in one night; and a somewhat similar misfortune happened in 1790.

RIDES AND WALKS ROUND YARMOUTH.

THE sea-coast of *Yarmouth*, for about two miles each way, is nearly a level common, elevated two or three yards above high-water mark. From the verdant edge of this common to the sea is a gentle slope, composed of deep sand, intermixed with shingle. Along this beach, particularly to the southward of the town, the botanist will find the *lunas cakile*, or sea rocket, the *salsolà kali*, or prickly glasswort; the *arundo arenaria*, or sea-reed grass, or marrum; the

* The first mention of organs, in this part of Europe, is of one which Constantine Capronimus, emperor of the east, sent to Pepin, king of France, about the year 757.

arenaria peploides, or sea-chickweed; the *eryngium maritimum*, or sea-holly; the *convolvulus soldanella*, or sea-bird weed; the *ononis repens*, or creeping rest-harrow; and several other marine plants; which will render a walk along this spot pleasant and amusing.

CAISTER.

ABOUT two miles from *Yarmouth* are the ruins of *Caister*, the ancient seat of the family of *Falstoll*, which, however, have no affinity to the fat Knight of *Shakspeare*; as *Sir John Falstoll*, who built the castellated mansion of *Caister*, was one of the most valiant generals, and respectable men, of his age. The remains of this edifice shew it to have been capacious and strong, and it well deserves a visit from the inquisitive.

From the coins, and other remains of antiquity, which are occasionally dug up in this vicinity, it is evident the Romans had a station here as well as at

BURGH CASTLE,

Which stands on the opposite side of the river, in the county of *Suffolk*. Possessing an elevated situation, it commands an extensive view of the road and coast, and seems to have been admirably calculated, both for alarm and defence. The walls, composed of rows of brick and flint alternately, are nine feet thick, and fourteen feet high, inclosing an area of four acres and a half. On the east side, which is most perfect, are the remains of four flanking towers.

The country, from *Caister* to *Burgh Castle*, is a continued plain of three miles in length, the greatest part of which, if we may believe tradition, was once covered with water.

APPENDIX.

OUTLINE

OF A

TOUR OF THE LAKES,

IN

Cumberland, Westmoreland, and Lancashire.

AS numerous parties and individuals every season, actuated by the pursuit either of health or pleasure, visit the LAKES, or make a partial or general TOUR of WALES, in order to render this *vade mecum* more complete, brief accounts of both are appended, not so much indeed with a view of gratifying curiosity, as of exciting it. To the TOURS of the Lakes, and of Wales, already published, it is almost impossible to add any thing new, nor is it the object of this work to enter into details,

“Where pure description holds the place of sense,”
but to direct the inquisitive, and to furnish useful information to the stranger.

WEST, who has long been considered as the legitimate guide to the LAKES, adapting his work for those who approach them by the way of Lancaster, describes them in the subsequent order: CONISTON, ESTHWAITE, WINDERMERE, RYDAL, GRASMERE, LEATHES, JIRWENT, BUTTERMERE, CRUMMOCK, LOWES, ULLS, and FLAWS, and from him we borrow the following Itinerary.

FROM LANCASTER to the LAKES.

Miles.		Miles.	
	LANCASTER.	2	Holker-gate.
3	Hest-Bank.	3	Over Ulverston-sands to Carter-House.
9	Over Lancaster-sands to Carter House.	1	ULVERSTON.
2	Cartmel church town, or Hookburgh.	12	Dalton, Furness Abbey, and back to Ulverston.



THE LAKES



Miles.

- 4 Penny-Bridge.
- 2 Lowick-Bridge, or
- 5 From Ulverston to Lowick-Bridge.
- 2½ Through Nibthwaite to Conistون Waterfoot.
- 6 CONISTON Waterhead.
- 5 Hawkeshead.
- 5 To AMBLESIDE.
- 2 RYDAL.
- 9 GRASMERE.
- 2½ Dunmail-raise-stones.
- 5½ Dalehead.
- 4 Castle-igg.
- 1 KESWICK.
- 5 Lowther Water-fall.
- 1 Grange.
- 1 Bowdler-Stone, Castle-Hill.
- 2½ Rosthwaite.
- 2½ Southwaite.
- 9 Keswick.
- 8 Down Bassenthwaite water by Bowness, Bradness, Scenness, to Arncliffe.
- 9 Up the other side of the Lake to Keswick.
- 5 Gossale.
- 3 Penrith.
- 6 Down Cumbuck-water to Lorton.

Miles.

- 7½ Keswick.
- 4 Threlkeld.
- 6 Whitbarrow.
- 1 Penrith.
- 6½ PENRITH.
- 5 Dunmail t. at the foot of Ulls-water, and Pooley-Bridge.
- 9 Water-Mill-ick, Gowburn-Park, Airy-Bridge, to the head of Ulls-water.
- 9 Ambleside, or
- 14 To Penrith.
- 10½ By Loutner, Askham, and Brampton, to Haws-water.
- 15 From the Head of Haws-water through Long-Sledale, to Kendal; or
- 5 To Ship, by Riggall and Sheep-Abby.
- 7 Haws-foot.
- 3 KENDAL.
- 10 Down the east side of Kent to Levens-Park, and return to Kendal bySizerb.
- 11 Burtan in Kendal.
- 11 LANCASTER.

Mr. H. Spaul, whose "descriptive Tour of the Lakes," &c. is a real acquisition to British Topography, taking up the struggle at Kendal or Penrith, recommends the Lakes to be visited in the following succession: Haws, Ulls, Dargent, Bassenthwaite, Bellefleur, Crummock, Ulls, Ennerdale, Wat, and returning to Keswick, from thence to Levens, Grasmere, Rydal, Windermere, Loughrigg, and Conistون.

"The stage to Southland," says Mr. Spaul, "will find it most convenient to proceed from Cumbuck to Cumbuck, at the lower end of Bassenthwaite-water. After crossing that Lake, they may either go directly to Kendal,

We take the liberty to select that part of Mr. Housman's route which is connected with the Lakes, and notice them in the order he has indicated, leaving our readers to follow him or Mr. West, according to their fancies, or to the circumstances or situation in which they are placed, when they commence their tour.

From KENDAL through the LAKES to LANCASTER.

Miles.		Miles.	
	KENDAL.	2½	Scathwaite.
15	Haws-water, through Long Sleddale.	4½	Wast-water, over Styehhead.
12	PENRITH, by Brampton and Lowther.	13½	Keswick, by Watenlath
5	ULLSWATER-FOOT.	8	Armthwaite, down the east side of Bassenthwaite water.
9	Patterdale, or head of Ullswater.	9	Keswick, up the other side.
9	AMBLESIDE, over Kirkstone.	5	Keskadale.
15	KESWICK, from Ullswater.	3	BUTTERMERE.
3	Lodore-water-fall.	1½	Scaile-force.
1	Grange.	6	Lorton, from Buttermere, down Crummock water.
1	Bowdar-stone, Castle-hill.	7½	Keswick.
1	Rosthwaite.	1	Castle-rigg.

or first visit Buttermere, and the adjacent Lakes. From Keswick proceed to Ambleside; and having viewed the beauties of Windermere, cross the ferry to Coniston, by way of Hawkshead. From thence the traveller might ride to Kendal by way of Newby-bridge, or pursue his route still further to Ulverston and Furness, and after visiting the antiquities there, enjoy the pleasure of a new scene, in a journey from Ulverston to Lancaster, over the sands. Return from Lancaster by Kendal, Haws-water, Ullswater, and Penrith, to Carlisle.

"The caves in Yorkshire may be visited either before or after the Lakes, as it may suit the convenience or inclination of the tourist; or they may be wholly omitted, by which very little will be lost, except to persons of a particular taste. "What is the cave remarkable for?" said the ingenious and elegant Mr. Grant, to a countryman who accompanied him. "It is remarkable," replied he, "for being a nasty, damp place, with a moral deal of water in it." The same character will apply to the generality of the Yorkshire caverns.



W. W. W. W.

Miles.

4	LEATHES-WATER.
4½	Dunmail-raise-stones.
2½	GRASMERE.
2	RYDAL.
2	AMBLESIDE.
6	BOWNESS.
1	Ferry-house, across Winandermere.
4	Hawkshead.
3	CONISTON-WATER-HEAD.
6	Coniston-water-foot.
2½	Lowick-Bridge.
2	Penny-Bridge.
2	Booth.
3	Newby-Bridge.
3	Newton.
4	Witherslack.

Mile.

4	Levens.
2	Milnthorp.
4	Burton.
7	Bolton.
4	LANCASTER.
5	ULVERSTON from Lo- wick-Bridge.
6	Furness Abbey, by Dal- ton.
1	Carter-House, from Ul- verston.
3	Holker.
2	Carndor Flookburgh
2	Carter-House.
9	Hest-bank, over Sands.
3	LANCASTER.

RAWS (OR HALLS) WATER.

THE approach to this Lake, which is an easy and pleasant morning ride from Penrith, is very picturesque. You pass between two high ridges of mountains, the banks timely spread with enclosures. The Lake is about three miles long, and half a mile at the broadest part, almost divided in the middle by a promontory of enclosures, joined by a strait. The features of the two divisions are different, and this adds to the beauty of each. The narrowest part is reported to be 50 fathoms deep, and a man may throw a stone across it. Char, perch, trout, eel, and other fish are caught here.

ULLS-WATER.

THIS Lake lies about five miles south-west from Penrith, by a most delightful road. Ulls-water is of great length, though seldom more than three quarters of a mile in breadth. After extending itself about 3½ miles in a line to the south-west, it bends at the foot of Place-fell almost due west, and is soon again interrupted by the foot of Helvellyn, a lofty and very rugged mountain; and spreading again, turns off to the south-east, and is lost among the deep recesses of the hills. Its whole length cannot be less than nine miles. The scenery on its banks is of the first order for picturesque effect. Near the head of the Lake lies Patterdale, which has long given the local appellation of *king* to the Mounsey family, on account of their possessing the largest property, in this sequestered spot.

DERWENT-WATER.

DERWENT-WATER is about three miles long, and a mile and a half in the broadest part, forming an irregular figure. It stands near the little elegant town of Keswick, and presents many features of exquisite beauty. The best method of viewing this enchanting lake is in a boat, or traversing its borders, round which there is an excellent road. Its bosom transparent as crystal, is spotted with five beautiful sylvan islands, and the whole is guarded with mountains, among which Skiddaw towers in all its majesty. Several fine seats adorn the banks of Derwent-water. On the isle called formerly Vicar's island, is an elegant house belonging to the proprietor, Mr. Pocklington, whose name it now bears. The fall of Lodore is one of the principal beauties in the romantic vicinity of this beautiful lake, which is replete with every object that can delight or astonish.

BASSENTHWAITE-LAKE.

THIS lake is formed by the river Derwent, which serpentine through a delightful vale, after leaving the water of the same name. Bassenthwaite is nearly four miles long, and in some places expands to almost a mile in breadth. Its banks are agreeably varied with cultivation, and abrupt precipices which sometimes range with the water edge. In a word, the scenery would be esteemed exquisite, did it not lie so near the superior grandeur of Derwent-water.

BUTTERMERE.

Hail! awful scenes, that calm the troubled breast,
And woo the weary to profound repose,
Can passion's wildest uproar lay to rest,
And whisper comfort to the man of woes!
Here innocence may wander safe from foes,
And contemplation soar on seraph's wings.
O solitude! the man who thee foregoes,
When lucre lures him, or ambition stings,
Shall never know the source whence real grandeur springs.

So sings Beattie's Minstrel, Edwin, who it might be imagined, on contemplating the gloom, the grandeur, and the solitude of the environs of Buttermere, had this scene in his mind's eye. Yet even here it has been found *innocence* was not safe, and that *ambition* has led to ruin. The celebrated beauty of Buttermere, the daughter of the landlord of its rustic inn, will long be the object of pity and esteem, as she was formerly of admiration.

The little village of Buttermere stands on the eastern borders of a vale, as level as a bowling-green, and neatly divided into fields by quickset hedges. At each end of this plain a fine lake expands itself, stretching away to a great distance, amidst abrupt precipices and gently-sloping mountains. That in the south is called Buttermere, and that on the north Crummock-water. The former is a delightful sheet of water, about two miles long, and three quarters of a mile broad. Here pastoral life is seen in its original character.

CRUMMOCK-WATER.

THE space between these two lakes is less than a mile, and consists of meadow and pasturage. This lake, which is about four miles long and half a mile in breadth, is adorned with three small isles, one of which is a naked rock, the others are covered with wood. There is a fine water fall here, worthy the traveller's attention; and the surrounding scenery is exquisitely beautiful and romantic. Both Crummock and Buttermere are extremely deep and clear, and contain abundance of that delicate fish the char, which generally weighs from six to eight ounces, and is commonly sold by the dozen at 4s. 6d. The shores are sometimes wildly romantic and picturesque, and sometimes partake of the beautiful.

The chain of pyramidal mountains on each side of the narrow vale of Buttermere are highly picturesque. The river Cocker draws its supplies from Crummock-water.

LOWES-WATER.

THIS lake is about a mile in length, and almost uniformly about a quarter of a mile in breadth. The extremities are a charming mixture of woodland and cultivation, which rise up from the borders of the lake in waving lines; while lofty mountains bound the southern shore, that finely contrast with the softer features on the northern boundary.

Unlike the rest, Lowes-water has its course from north to south. The depth is not great, and it is destitute of char, but contains fine trout, and several other kinds of fish. It falls into Crummock-water under Mellbreack, and from this spot both lakes may be advantageously viewed.

ENNERDALE-WATER.

BETWEEN the last-mentioned lake and Ennerdale-water is an alpine pass over the wildest mountains of nearly four miles. This lake is so guarded indeed on all sides, except the west, by mountains almost inaccessible, that it is seldom

visited in a general tour; but they who have a taste for mountain, sylvan, and pastoral scenery will find it answer their expectation. It is about two miles and a half long, and three quarters of a mile broad in the widest part.

Before quitting the neighbourhood of Keswick the traveller ought not to neglect visiting the museums of Cross-thwaite and Hutton. The museum belonging to the former is a spacious building, and contains a profusion of singular curiosities collected in all parts of the world: that of the latter, who is a professed *ciceron* to the lakes and mountains around, is likewise well filled with varieties, and antiques collected in his rambles. Being a practical botanist and mineralogist, his society is truly valuable to the lovers of natural history. At Keswick is a remarkable druidical monument or circle of stones, fifty in number. The traveller should also make an excursion by water as far as the bridge, in Borrowdale, as well for the pleasure of the romantic scenes as to visit the Black-lead or Wad-mines, which are opened only once in five years.

LEATHES-WATER, OR THIRLMERE LAKE.

PROCEEDING towards Ambleside, come to Leathes-water, a narrow irregular sheet, which begins at the foot of Helvellyn, and skirts its base for the space of four miles, deriving considerable accessions from a variety of pastoral torrents, which develope on the mountain's sides. On the right, Helvellyn and Catchidecum tower, in tremendous pomp. The opposite shore is bounded with crown topp'd rocks of every aspect and form.

A remarkable beauty of this lake is, that it is almost intersected in the middle by two peninsulas, joined by a partial bridge which seems intercal'd as an easy communication for the shepherds that dwell on the opposite banks. Towards the farther extremity are two small islands, agreeably clothed with wood; and at the termination of the lake is a pyramidal sylvan rock, which gives a charming finish to the scenery.

GRASMERE.

PASSING Dunmail-raise, a heap of stones, said to have been placed there to perpetuate the memory of the last King of Cumberland, we soon discover the sweetly sequestered vale of Grasmere, with its beautiful little lake, graced with a fine island, and bordered with some neat inclosures. This peaceful vale is about four miles in circumference, and is guarded by high mountains, among which Helm-cragg, at the upper end, presents a picturesque mass of antediluvian ruins. Nothing can be more beautiful than





this lake and its accompaniments. Every part is in unison, and without the grandeur that arises from large extent, it is inexpressibly pleasing.

RYDAL-WATER.

This lake, which is about a mile long, and spotted with two little isles, communicates by a narrow channel with Grasmere, having the river Rothay for their common outlet. Some old woods grace its banks; and Rydall-hall, the seat of the late Sir Michael le Fleming, Bart. stands on a gentle eminence, among waving woods, would be an ornament to any spot. There are two celebrated cascades, one at a little distance from the house, in a sequestered glen, to which a convenient path conducts; the other is seen through the window of a summer-house, and, though small, it is beautiful beyond description.

WINDERMERE (OR WINANDERMERE).

This prince of the lakes is embosomed in a noble winding valley, about twelve miles long, every where enclosed with grounds, which rise in a very bold and various manner, in some places bursting into mountains, abrupt, wild, and uncultivated; in others breaking into rocks, craggy, pointed, and irregular; here rising into hills, covered with the noblest woods; there waving in glorious slopes of cultivated enclosures, enlivened with woods, villages, seats, and farms, scattered with picturesque confusion.

But what finishes the scene with an elegance too delicious to be imagined, is, that this noble expanse of water, which may vie with any thing in Britain, except Lough Linnond, is dotted with no less than ten islands, distinctly comprehended by the eye, from some points of view, all of the most bewitching beauty. Curwen's island, the largest, is of an oblong shape, swelling in the middle, and pointed at each end. It contains twenty-seven acres; and besides the neat mansion of its proprietor, John Christian Curwen, Esq. it is laid out in the most enchanting style. Some of the other islets, called Holms, are also superbly robed. The lake is farther enlivened by a little fleet of vessels belonging to Mr. Curwen, and by Bowness, Lowood, Calgarth, and other places that adorn its banks.

The fish of Windermere are char, trout, perch, pike, and eel. The greatest depth of the lake is 222 feet, opposite to Ecclesrig-cragg. The fall from Newby-bridge, where the current of the water becomes visible to the high water mark of the tide at Lowood, distant two miles, is one hundred and five feet.

The principal feeders of this sublime and beautiful lake, are the rivers Rothay and Brathay, which unite their waters at the western angle of its head, and, after a short course, boldly enter this grand reservoir.

ESTHWAITE-WATER.

This lake is about two miles in length, and half a mile in breadth; and is almost cut in two by a peninsula, projecting on each side. These swelling projections are beautifully fringed with trees and coppice-wood, and cultivated at the top. The banks, which undulate regularly, are covered with soft verdure, cut in various fissures, with loose rows, intermixed with little groves and pendant woods, and have none of the romantic or rude features that form the barriers of most of the other lakes.

Near the head of Esthwaite is a small floating island, containing about two perches, covered with shrubs. Though connected with Windermere, no char have been found in this lake, probably because it wants a sufficient depth of water for this delicious species of fish.

CONISTON LAKE.

Of all the lakes, Coniston is most generally admired, and perhaps on just grounds. Its prevailing character is the romantic; and this character gives such scope to the imagination, that where it prevails, the beauty of the landscape must be supreme. A small island covered with shrubs rises in the middle of this charming lake, and adds to its picturesque effect.

Coniston is six miles long, and about one broad. Sequestered cottages are sprinkled on its banks, which form the base of craggy hills on the right and left. Below, they are verdant, with enclosures, and rich in woods, while the village of Coniston hanging half-way up, near a head-long torrent. The Black Beck of Torver encreases the general effect, to which Coniston-hall, a grey ivied mansion, essentially contributes. Above the verdant bordering the dark and rocky steeps ascend to an alpine height, and encircle the head of the lake with a lofty amphitheatre. Copper mines are worked in the bowels of these mountains, which also produce abundance of blue slate.

Nothing can be more delightful than the navigation of Coniston, which exhibits almost all the varieties of scenery that are divided among the rest of the lakes. Nor is a ride round its shores less attractive, particularly under a morning sun, when all its beauties unfold themselves in full lustre.

In the words of Mr. Grant, we now sum up the characters of the principal lakes. "Windermere," observes he, "has that of immensity and variety of prospect, and we may add, of magnificence; Grasmere, of mildness; Derwent-water, of grandeur; but Coniston is elegant, and romantic, and sublime. We have since found the characters of the others—wildness of Crummock and Buttermere, and a combination of the whole in Ullswater."

It will be satisfactory to those who feel an inclination to visit these romantic regions, to learn that the horses are sure-footed and easy, the guides civil, attentive, and sober, and the inn clean, comfortable, and reasonable.

SKETCH

OF A

TOUR IN SOUTH WALES.

PASSING through the ancient city of Gloucester, cross the Severn, and proceed along its western bank to Newnham, where there is a ferry; and then, descending the banks of the river, travel through Mitchel-Dean to Ross, famous for being the birth-place of the benevolent Kyrie, immortalized by Pope, under the name of the Man of Ross.

Proceeding from thence by the navigation of the Wye, pass through Monmouth and Chepstow, both places of importance; and, after visiting the beautiful gardens of Piercefield, return to Chepstow, and making a digression, inspect the remains of the once-famous Caerwent, where is a curious tessellated pavement.

Crossing Penca Mawr, descend into the vale of Usk, and after visiting the town of the same name, proceed through Ragland, remarkable for its once-celebrated castle, the property of the Duke of Beaufort.

Reach the next town of Abergavenny, and from thence make an excursion to Llantony Abbey, part of which is still in tolerable preservation. From this sequestered spot, travel along an excellent road to Crickhowell, two miles and a half from which stands a stone called the county stone, to mark the entrance into Wales. The first house in the principality from this approach is called Sunny Bank. Pass through the village of Breck to Brecknock where is a collegiate church, on the ruins of a benedictine priory.

Leaving Brecknock, pass through Merthyr Tydvil, and crossing the Taaffe by the celebrated Pont-y prydd, or New Bridge, proceed to Caerphilly, remarkable for its castle, the work of Edward I. one of the towers of which has long declined eleven feet from the perpendicular, and yet remains entire.

Pass through Pontypool and the ancient Caerlon to Cardiff, the capital of Glamorganshire, and one of the neatest towns of South Wales. Its old castle has been modernized, and is now the occasional residence of the Marquis of Bute, who is also Baron of Cardiff.

Directing our course towards Llandaff, an ancient episcopal see, now reduced to a village, pursue the road through Llantrissant, and from Cowbridge visit St. Donat's Castle, Pyle, Margam, and Aberavon.

Pursuing the course of the valley of Neath, inspect the mouldering remains of Neath Abbey, and then travel to Swansea*, which, for extent and beauty, exceeds all the towns of South Wales.

From Swansea, cross the country to Tenby†, and visit Pembroke, in whose castle Henry VII. was born. Reach Milford-Haven, capable of accommodating all the navies of Europe. Haberston Haiken, near its centre, forms the port; and at the extremity of one of the creeks stand the magnificent remains of Carew Castle.

Visit Picton Castle, the ancient seat of Lord Milford, five miles from which stands Haverfordwest, a large town, with a ruined castle.

Proceed over a dreary country to St. David's, which on account of its cathedral ranks as a city, though it is now a village, inhabited by fishermen. Here are some good houses, however, belonging to the ecclesiastical dignitaries. Make a diversion from thence to Fishguard, a miserable port; and, taking an inland direction, pass through the irregular town of Narberth to Carmarthen.

CARMARTHEN is a large and populous town, and boasts of very high antiquity, connected as well with classical history as with British superstition. Here the Romans had a station, and here the princes of South Wales formerly kept their court. It was once fortified, and had its castle situated on a rock commanding the River Towy, of which the gate only now remains converted into a county gaol.

Visit Dinevawr Park, and the proud ruins of its castle, view also at a distance, in the vale, Grongar-hill, immortal-

* See SWANSEA and its vicinity, described as a bathing-place.

† See also TENBY, as above.



Harvard river.



lized by Dyer. After making a short stay at Llandilo, excursion to the cataract of Glen-kier and the ruins of Castle Coraigeunnin, rising 400 feet perpendicular above the plain.

Reach Llanymdover, a straggling town near the Upper Vale of Towy, bounded by a range of alpine hills, in which is the pass of Cwm-Dwr. Pursuing the road towards Builth, soon reach that beautifully situated place, on the banks of the romantic Wye, and thence make an excursion to Llandrindod Wells, about seven miles distant. This place which is much frequented by the Welch gentry, possesses three different kinds of water; the rock water, the saline, and the sulphur water. The first is a chalybeate, strongly impregnated with iron, salt and sulphur, and is recommended in nervous cases. The second is generally used for bathing, and when drank, is reckoned good in hypochondriac complaints. The third is used in scorbutic affections.

Passing through Llanymdover, cross the Towy by a bridge of a single arch, and over a long range of steep and declivities arrive at Newcastle, where the Tivy assumes the appearance of a river.

Directing our course to the sea-coast, reach the pleasant town of Cardigan, in whose vicinity stands Kilgarren, of which castle there are still some noble remains.

Taking the Aberystwith road, Cader Idris and many of the Merionethshire mountains open successively, and beguile the dreary path. The sea-views, however, are very fine, and the country becomes more fertile towards Aberystwith.

Having now reached the boundary of North Wales, take an eastern direction through the vale of Rhydol, and view, in advancing, the stupendous scenery of Cwm-Ystwith and Plinlimmon.

Cross the Monich by that singular edifice the Devil's Bridge: and visiting the beauties of Hafod, the seat of Mr. Jones, pass through the wretched village of Cwm-Ystwith; and having gained the summit of the Cwmythen hills, obtain an uninterrupted retrospect of the dreary track behind.

Soon, however, a glorious prospect opens of the spacious plain through which the Wye flows, by the town of Rhyadergows, at which place cross the Wye, by a bridge of a single arch, and proceeding towards Pen-y-bont, cross the Ithom, and pursue a rugged track over a wild range of hills, the scenes of many memorable exploits; and here the camp of Caractacus, and other antiquities, are still to be seen in high preservation.

* See ABERYSTWITH, and its vicinity, as a bathing-place.

Reach Presteign, the modern capital of Radnorshire ; a place which, though much decayed, has still an air of neatness and comfort. Visit Old Radnor, which has now little to boast of, except its church. In the vicinity is that remarkable cataract called " Water-break-neck."

Again enter Builth, and proceed to Hay, a small market-town of Brecknock, remarkable for the ruins of its ancient castle.

Pass through the romantic village of Clyro, and here terminate the Tour of South Wales ; in which the traveller at leisure will find numerous objects to interest and amuse.

It is almost a partiality unwarranted to point out any place in particular where these charms for the true lovers of nature may be discovered ; so generally are they distributed throughout the principality. In truth, the diversified objects of pleasure, taste, genius, or simple curiosity, could not be exhausted either in this beautiful southern, or in the more sublime parts of the northern districts, which will be the subject of our next sketch ; and so redundant are the sports of nature that solicit the feelings, engage the fancy, and luxuriate the eye, that with a slight change in the point of view, the same spot of ground might afford a painter a complete set of landscapes. Taken from the top of a mountain the valley might be sketched apart ; and taken from the valley, a noble separate picture might be drawn of the mountain and its appropriate objects : join their several beauties by drawing them in a middle direction, the painter would soon feel how unnecessary it was to quit his native empire, to acquire the glory of his art.

SKETCH

OF A

TOUR IN NORTH WALES.

COMMENCING our Tour at Shrewsbury, the great frontier of England towards North Wales, make a digression to visit Hawkestone, the Elysian residence of Sir Richard Hill, though formed in the midst of a waste. Proceed from thence by Wenys to Oswestry, a handsome market town on an eminence, crowned with the remains of a castle ; and soon after, crossing the little river Carriac, enter the county of Denbigh.

IRISH SEA

A Map of NORTH & SOUTH WALES.





Visit Chirk Castle, the noble seat of Mr. Middleton; cross the Dee to Wymstay, the seat of Sir Watkin Williams Wynne.

In the road to Wrexham, make a diversion to *Erthig*, the elegant mansion of Mr. Yorke. *OFFA'S DYKE*, not far from Wrexham, must not, on any account, be omitted in this rapid description of the Cambrian picture.—It was thrown up in the eighth century as a boundary between Mercia and the Britons, and extends from Basingwerk to Chpystow, in a line of 150 miles and upwards.

Soon after passing Wymstay, a splendid mansion of Sir Watkin Williams Wynne, an extensive well-wooded park, which is on the left of the road to *REABES*, we approach the interesting *Llangollen*, romantically situated in a vale environed with mountains, varied with woods, rocks, and torrents. On the summit of one of those mountains stand the ruins of Castle Dinas Bran, once inhabited by the beautiful *Mifanwy Vechan*, of whom the bard *Hoel* was deeply enamoured.

Mid the gay towers in steep Din's Brannu's cave,
Her Hoel's breast the fair Mifanwy fires;
O! harp of Cimbria, never hast thou known
Notes more mellifluent floating o'er the wires,
'Than when thy bard this brighter Laura sung,
And with his ill-star'd love Llangollen's echo rung.

MISS SEWARD.

"The fairy palace of the vale," the residence of the Right Hon. Lady E. Butler and Miss Bensonby, whom an attachment as romantic as the situation they chose, but as beautiful to the affections, induced to quit the gay world, and retire to this sequestered spot, though the whole domain comprises little more than two acres, is picturesque and beautiful in the extreme, and has already rendered *Llangollen* a kind of classic ground, by the recording Muse of the elegant Poet above quoted.

Passing from thence along a fine road, at the foot of the *Berwin*, enter the ancient and respectable city of *Chester* by a bridge over the *Dee*.

This being the frontier both towards North Wales and Ireland, has long been the principal approach to the former, and the grand thoroughfare to the latter. Proceed to *Mold*, in *Flintshire*, and visit *Holywell*, famous for *St. Winifred's Well*, which flows with such impetuosity, that its stream turns a number of copper, brass, and cotton, mills, within a mile of its source. This well is still much frequented by Roman Catholics and others, and several

votive offerings of crutches still attest its triumphs over chronic diseases.

Take a view of the remains of Basingwerk Abbey; and, ascending a long and steep hill, enjoy a delightful prospect towards the coast, while on the other hand, hill rises above hill in irregular confusion, till the Caernarvonshire mountains close the scene, with Snowdon towering pre-eminent among them.

Descend into the fertile vale of Clwydd, watered by two littlerivers; and, passing through Ruthyn, reach Denbigh, whose ancient castle is now no more than a picturesque ruin.

Crossing the Elwy, come to St. Asaph, the see of a Bishop; but remarkable for nothing, except its Gothic Cathedral.

Visit Abergely; and, winding round the mountain of Penmanross, catch a view of the magnificent ruins of Conway Castle, backed by the Caernarvonshire hills. Instead of directly crossing the ferry, proceed along the banks of the Conway to Llanrwst, remarkable for the amenity of its situation, and for its fine bridge.

Proceed a considerable way up the vale, and then, turning to the right, course the Llugwy to Pont-y-Pair. Penetrate into the recesses of the pile of mountains which forms the base of Snowdon, to view the sublime cataract of Rhaidry-Wennel; and thence returning to Llanrwst, pass the old mansion of Gwydir.

Reach Conway, a picturesque object at a distance, but small, confined, and ill-built within. The castle, however, both for situation and extent, is one of the most magnificent ruins in Wales, and does honour to the taste and liberal spirit of Edward I.

Proceed towards the coast, and by the celebrated pass of Penmanmawr, reach the little town of Bangor, an episcopal see, peculiarly neat in its appearance, and agreeably situated in a vale, backed by the mountains.

Ferry over the Menai Straits to Anglesea, the ancient Mona, remarkable for its Druidical remains, and still more for its valuable mines of copper, which constitute its principal wealth. Beaumaris is the principal town, in the neighbourhood of which stands Baron Hill, the seat of Lord Bulkeley.

Make an excursion to Holyhead, the great thoroughfare to Ireland, which has an excellent harbour. Next visit the Paris Mountain, whose copper-mine is upwards of a mile in circumference, and on an average employs 1300 men, in its various operations. The Mona and the Paris Lodge, belonging to the Earl of Uxbridge and Mr. Hughes, the two great proprietors of the mines, stand near the village of Amlwch.



Repass the Menai Straits at Bangor Ferry, and by an excellent road, commanding the most varied and noblest landscapes, reach Caernarvon, a neat and regular town, delightfully situated, and fashionably inhabited. In its castle the unfortunate Edward II., the first English Prince of Wales, was born.

Make an excursion to Pwllhelli, Crickheath, and Penmorfa, all miserable places, though agreeably situated; and, returning to Caernarvon, set out to explore the wonders of Snowden, whose head is frequently hid in clouds, and whose summit never can be gained without a guide. Take an advantageous view of this prince of mountains from Lake Llanberis, and, proceeding by the romantic pass of Beddgelert, enter the dale of the mountains, and soon see the cataract of Ys Gwyrfa, and in silent amazement contemplate the immense chain of surrounding mountains, among which Y Wyddfa, the lofty peak of Snowden, towers in all the pride of conscious superiority, over the vassal eminences.

After a night's repose at Caernarvon, having engaged an intelligent guide, set out to ascend Snowden, the highest hill in South Britain, its loftiest peak being 1500 yards above the level of the sea. The two first miles are rather boggy and disagreeable; but the remainder of the ascent, though more difficult and dangerous, is, in fine weather, recompensed by the prospects gradually opening, till on its summit, a plain of about six yards in circumference, the mind is lost in rapture and astonishment. From hence may be distinctly seen the Wicklow Hills, in Ireland, the Isle of Man, Cumberland, Lancashire, Cheshire, Shropshire, and part of Scotland, the Isle of Anglessea, and such a variety of objects more immediately under the eye, that a bare enumeration of them would be tedious.

Thee, Snowden! King of Cambrian mountains, hail!
With many a lengthen'd pause my lingering feet
Follow the experienc'd guide; —————

————— while I gradual climb
Thy craggy heights, through intermingled clouds,
Various, of watery grey, and sable hue,
Obscure the uncertain prospect; from thy brow
His wildest views the mountain Genus throngs.

SOTHEBY.

The easiest ascent of Snowden is from Dolbadarn Castle, in the vale of Llanberis, which a Welchman will take on one of his country's ponies. From hence, says the Editor of the Cambrian Itinerary, keeping on the side of a lake, turn to the left for Caunantmawr, a noble cataract; from

thence ascend up a mountain to a vale called Cwm-Brwynog, a very deep and fertile spot, with little corn; but its principal produce are cattle and sheep. From here pass through Bwlch-y-Cwm Brwynog, where the ascent becomes so steep and difficult, that timid travellers are frequently obliged to clamber on foot among rocks, till, by keeping to the right, they arrive at Llyn-Glas, Llyn-Nadroedd, and Llyn-Coch, where the spaces between the precipices form a very agreeable isthmus, leading to a very verdant plain, where the traveller generally rests a short time. After this, a smooth path leads almost to the summit, called Y-Wyddfa, or the conspicuous, which rises to a point, leaving a small space for a circular wall of loose stones, within which travellers usually take their repast. The mountain from hence seems propped by four buttresses, between which are four deep burns or valleys, with three lakes, and almost a boundless view.

Many who take this expedition set out during the night, on purpose to see the rising sun from the immense heights of Snowdon; and, when the atmosphere is clear, no scene in nature can be more sublime than this, nor can the most glowing language paint it with effect.

The botanist and mineralogist will find abundant gratification in this ascent, as well as in that of Cader Idris. Alpine plants abound here; and the mineral substances which present themselves in succession, or lie blended together, are extremely various.

Storms, and fogs, and clouds, however, frequently surround the summit and sides of Snowdon; and fortunate is that tourist who at the first attempt, succeeds in ascending the Y-Wyddfa, and of finding the horizon propitious to his wishes. The clouds, indeed, seem sometimes to issue from the feet, and sometimes from the bowels, of these mountains, in passing the streaming sides of which the traveller is on the brightest day involved in the thickest mist; while the summit of the mountain above, and the valley below, are gilded by the sunbeams, which the vapours have not sullied.

The wild aspect of the country gives fresh horror and majesty to the grand pass of Pont Aberglasslyn; but in the midst of this sterile scene the beautiful vale of Festiniog, suddenly bursting on the sight, discloses the strong contrast of its charms. Reach Tan-y-bwlch, and tracing the valley to the little village of Festiniog, proceed to visit the Hall of Rhaidr-Du, lying in the recess of a narrow glen.

Harlech is the next object of attraction, to which the road lies over a chain of mountains. The castle is a noble edifice, and the most perfect of the fastnesses built by Edward I.

Pass the mean village of Trawsynnydo, and view the famous cascade of Dollymyllin.

Reach Dolgelly, the modern capital of Merioneth, a poor irregular place, standing under the northern base of Cader Idris, terminating in two peaks of unequal height*. This is one of the loftiest of the Welch mountains, the summit of which, like its famous rivals Snowdon and Plinlimmon, is covered with entire snow, while numberless flocks of sheep—whose fleeces, bleached by the wind blowing fresh from the heavens, are scarcely less white than that snow—feed, frolick, and repose, on its ample sides. The eye aches to view the top of this mountain giant, and the brain turns dizzy as it surveys, by a sudden transition, the depth of the valley below.

Close to Dolgelly the Mawddach and Avon unite, and flow towards BARMOUTH, amidst the most picturesque scenery. This little sea-port consists of a single irregular street, only one side of which is built upon, and that on a solid rocky mountain, which is of so stupendous a height, that the first view of it, upon the traveller's entrance into the village, makes him not only tremble for himself, but for the aerial inhabitants! The houses are raised on terraces, above one another, in a very romantic style. Barmouth is much frequented, for the purpose of sea-bathing, and has several excellent machines.

Returning to Dolgelly, pursue the course of the Avon for some way; and, reaching the lake of Bala or Pembre Mær, coast its north shore to the town of Bala, consisting principally of one handsome street. Here stands the elegant seat of Mr. Price.

Visit the pass of Glynlyffis, and soon reach Corwen on the Dee, the territory of Owen Glendower, the opponent of Henry IV.

Make a diversion to Llandisilio, the charming seat of Mr. Jones, and, in a narrow recess, come in sight of Valle Crucis Abbey, hemmed in on every side by chains of mountains, and fitted almost beyond every other place for monastic seclusion. Considerable fragments of it still remain.

Thence, tracing the banks of the Dee, advance to Llangollen, beautifully situate on the southern bank of that river, and almost surrounded by the Berwy mountains, the most extensive, though not the highest ridge in Wales. The vale of Llangollen is famous for its being the scene of

* Cader Idris is 2830 feet above the level of Dolgelly Pier; and the great peak of Snowdon is more than 3000 above the quay of Caernarvon.

the romantic friendship of two ladies of fashion. Their house and grounds are laid out with abundant taste, and have frequently been celebrated by the poet and tourist.

Cross the Berwyn to Llanrhaidr, and thence visit the grand cataract of Pistl-Rhaidr. Proceed to Llanvillyng, a small town of Montgomeryshire, and soon reach Welchpool, one of the most flourishing towns in Wales. It stands in a fine vale, a little above the banks of the Severn, and close to the fine grounds of Powis Castle, a heavy but majestic pile.

Trace the valley, watered by the infant Severn, amidst populous towns and villages, to Newtown, and from thence proceed to Llandiloes, a town of some note, in the vicinity of which both the Severn and the Wye rise, at no great distance from each other, in the recesses of Plinlimmon, which towers in all its majesty.

Quitting the banks of the Severn, advance towards those of the Wye, and descend to that river, which is here interesting, at the melancholy village of Llangerig. The road is now carried over a narrow shelf of impending precipices, but soon descends to the banks of the Rhydol. Reach the village of Spwttŷ; and, passing beneath the woods of Hafod, descend to the banks of the Tivy, to visit the mouldering remains of Strata Florida Abbey.*

Pass Crosswood, the seat of Lord Lisburne, to the ancient town of Llanbadern Vawr; and, taking Tallysont in the way, gain a view of the coast, and of the river and vale of Dovey, containing several populous villages and considerable iron works.

Cross the stream of Llysnant, which divides Montgomery from Cardigan, and soon reach the town of Maclaynthleth, a tolerably large place, situate on the Dovey. Proceed to the almost deserted town of Dinasmuntŷ, round which Nature assumes her rudest dress, and thence penetrate into the recesses of those heights in which the Dovey rises.

Re-enter Montgomeryshire at Malwydd, where is a remarkably large yew tree; then, touching at the inn of Cann, reach the small town of Llainsair, agreeably situate in a deep hollow, surrounded by woody hills.

Pass Nanteribba, a pleasant seat of Lord Hereford, and arrive at Montgomery, an indifferent town, but strikingly situated. The fragments of its castle exhibit a very picturesque appearance. At the distance of a few miles from this place re-enter England, and thus finish the Tour of North Wales, which every where presents the most sublime and romantic scenery.

* See Abercystwith.

We deeply regret the circumscribed boundary we are constrained to observe, in our brief description of this lovely principality; the natural graces of which certainly claim pre-eminence on the score of romantic beauty, generally speaking, over any thing which the British empire has to offer. The most vivid descriptions of GILPIN, joined to those which have been given to the public by the sterling PENNANT, together with the fascinating sketches of PRATT, should only serve to excite curiosity to compare the original, to which no copy can do justice. To adopt the language of the latter writer, in a passage we borrow from his *"Gleaning through Wales,"* and which shall close our account of the principality:—"The traveller who journeys into Wales should not be contented with any thing short of Nature's own volume, in every page of which she will present him with something to admire or imitate; something which, though admired and described before, will supply new description, new imitation; the beauties are often expanded from one shire to another, with succession both of the beautiful and sublime, and sometimes to the stretch of thirty or forty miles, in the progress of which, the fancy and the heart, the understanding, and all the higher emotions of the soul are, by turns, regaled, and delighted."

"In a word, whatever are the motives, habits, or character of a traveller, they would all be gratified in a tour through Wales, allowing time to do justice to nature and themselves; and, indeed, none but the most worthless or dissipated of human kind could observe, within the limits of a morning's ride or walk, such an assemblage of natural wonders, viewed at any period of the year, without tasting a pleasure of that moral kind, which, in looking above or below, must pronounce the objects of divine origin." I have stood gazing (says Mr. Pratt) on some of these—Snowdon and Plinlimmon, the vale of Cleyu, for instance, till they seemed of themselves to say, "Traveller! well mayest thou gaze, we merit your praises and admiration—we are of God!"

ITINERARY,

FROM

LONDON,

TO THE

Mineral Water and Sea-bathing Places,

DESCRIBED IN THIS GUIDE.

* * * When the distances vary from those given in the body of the work, it must be presumed that a better or more frequented road has been adopted. The stages commence from the usual standards.

ROUTE I.		ROUTE II.	
To ABERYSTWITH, through Worcester.		To BATH and BRIS- TOL.	
	M M		M M
Uxbridge	15	Hounslow	10
Beaconsfield	8 23	Colnbrook	7 17
High Wycombe	6 29	Slough	3 20
Tetsworth	13 42	Maidenhead	5 26
OXFORD	12 54	Reading	13 39
Woodstock	8 62	Speenhamland	
Eustone	7 69	(Newbury)	16 55
Clipping Norton	5 74	Hungerford	8 64
Moreton in Marsh	9 83	Marlborough	10 70
Broadway	8 91	Calne	13 83
Pershore	12 103	Chippenham	6 97
WORCESTER	9 112	BATH	16 106
Bromyard	14 126	Keynsham	7 113
Leominster	12 138	Bristolington	3 116
Presteigne	14 152	BRISTOL	2 119
New Radnor	7 159		
Rhayader	18 177		
Cwm-Ystwith	14 191		
Aberystwith	16 207		
To Aberystwith through Gloucester is somewhat more distant, and the roads are not so good.		Though this is the most frequented road, in point of distance it does not make above two or three miles dif- ference, whether the traveller goes by Chip- penham, or by Ande-	

A TABLE of the relative Distances, by the great Roads, of the principal Places of Public Resort from LONDON, and from each other, containing 900 Distances.

N. B. To find the Distance from any one Place to another, look along the Top for that of the two Places which come first in Alphabetical Order, and for that which comes last in Alphabetical Order look down the Side. Where the Lines meet, the Distance is expressed. Thus, to find the Distance from MARGATE to BRIGHTON, look along the Top for Brighton, and down the Side for Margate, where the Lines meet is found 90, the Distance required.

	LONDON	Aberystwith	Bath	Bognor	Brighton	Bristol	Broadstairs	Buxton	Cheltenham	Cromer	East Bourne	Harrowgate	Hastings	Lakes (Kendal)	Lyme Regis	Lymington	Malvern	Margate	Matlock	Scarborough	Southend	Southampton	Swansea	Teignmouth	Tenby	Tunbridge Wells	Weymouth	Worthing	Yarmouth
Aberystwith	210																												
Bath	106	135																											
Bognor	69	230	93																										
Brighton	54	185	117	25																									
Bristol	118	122	12	110	138																								
Broadstairs	76	272	180	135	89	186																							
Buxton	160	140	150	210	222	159	218																						
Cheltenham	95	110	47	118	140	43	167	113																					
Cromer	130	280	220	190	186	225	203	189	193																				
East Bourne	63	250	132	42	22	156	84	221	156	178																			
Harrowgate	212	203	223	254	256	217	269	75	176	193	270																		
Hastings	64	254	177	70	39	180	56	230	166	189	34	276																	
Lakes (Kendal)	262	202	248	305	317	240	333	110	212	245	328	70	325																
Lyme Regis	143	175	69	108	137	68	217	225	98	273	160	285	161	305															
Lymington	95	194	81	38	60	99	161	210	105	225	97	256	98	300	79														
Malvern	120	96	58	134	166	54	180	90	24	197	172	156	187	186	128	134													
Margate	73	271	180	132	90	187	3	218	166	203	80	285	56	332	217	161	190												
Matlock	143	150	140	180	196	142	216	22	104	163	207	71	206	123	209	186	87	215											
Ramsgate	74	270	177	129	86	184	2	218	164	204	76	286	53	331	215	157	192	5	213										
Scarborough	214	258	274	281	276	276	287	134	233	195	217	288	278	122	329	299	213	287	117	3									
Southend	44	260	152	110	102	161	117	204	139	122	107	214	108	306	187	139	164	117	171	0	235								
Southampton	77	193	63	31	74	79	154	193	95	207	89	246	94	286	75	13	118	154	172	10	284	121							
Swansea	206	64	69	190	218	79	275	172	109	298	247	248	272	247	150	181	111	275	200	2	101	251	163						
Teignmouth	187	200	90	160	192	86	255	241	124	297	224	311	243	331	44	139	138	237	235	3	256	231	124	173					
Tenby	244	80	142	233	266	130	313	185	126	336	287	260	314	256	192	222	245	314	241	3	345	293	205	53	219				
Tunbridge Wells	37	250	145	54	30	150	65	193	128	167	32	242	30	299	160	101	141	64	173	1	251	81	84	238	220	291			
Weymouth	128	187	67	95	122	65	205	230	110	258	143	275	156	313	26	54	134	205	204	22	315	172	60	157	73	210	146		
Worthing	59	180	112	15	11	130	107	220	138	193	40	271	54	315	126	50	166	108	202	14	282	103	64	210	182	263	40	111	
Yarmouth	125	288	234	184	183	225	198	210	201	38	184	240	178	293	267	216	213	199	188	20	251	104	202	311	307	364	162	253	184



ver—by Devizes—by
Sandy Lane—or by
Windsor.

ROUTE III.

To BLACKPOOL.

To Ashborn (see Bux-		
ton) Route VIII ...	140	
Leek	15	15
Macclesfield	17	165
Stockport	11	179
Manchester	9	186
West Houghton ...	15	201
Preston	17	217
Kirkham	9	220
Blackpool	9	229

ROUTE IV.

To Bognor.

Kingston	12	
Esher	4	16
Ripley	7	23
Gillford	6	31
Godalming	4	34
Haslemere	9	43
Midhurst ...	7	50
Chichester	12	62
Bognor Hotel	6	69

ROUTE V.

To PRIDINGTON
Quay.

Waltham Cross	11	
Ware	9	20
Huntingford	10	30
Royston	7	37
Arrington	6	44
Huntingdon	14	58
Elton	12	71

PETERBOROUGH	6	77
Market-Deeping	9	86
Bourn	7	93
Folkingham	9	102
Sleaford	9	111
LINCOLN	17	129
Spital Inn	12	141
Brigg	11	152
Barton	11	163
Hull	7	170
Beverley	4	179
Great Dillfield	13	192
Kilham	5	197
Bridlington Quay ...	9	206

ROUTE VI.

To BRIGHTON.

Croydon	10	
Godstone-Green	6	16
East Grinstead	1	17
Uckfield	1	18
Lewes	3	21
Brighton	1	22

By Horsham and Seven-
ing, the distance from
London to Brighton is
61 miles. The follow-
ing is the route from

ROUTE VII.

To BRIGHTON, by
Rye-gate.

Sutton	11	
Rye-gate	9	20
Crawley	9	30
Cuckfield	9	39
Brighton	14	54

To BRISTOL. See
BATH, Route II.

BROADSTAIRS. MARGATE.	See	M	M		M	M
ROUTE VIII. To Buxton.				The road to Cheltenham, through Woodsrock & Copping Norton, is only a very few miles road; and, as it gives the traveller an op- portunity of seeing Blenheim, it is general- ly preferred		
Barnet			11	To COWES. (See: SOUTHAMPTON.)		
St. Alban's	10		21			
Dunstable	12½		33½	ROUTE X. To CROMER.		
Newport Pagnell	18		51½			
Northampton	15		66½	Epping		16½
Market Harbrough	17		83½	Harlowe	7	23½
Leicester	14½		98	Sawbridgeworth	2	25½
Loughborough	11½	109½		Bishops-Stortford	4½	30
Derby	17	126½		Quendon	6	36
Ashborn	13½	140		Great Chesterford	8½	44½
Newhaven Inn	9	149		Newmarket	16½	61
Hindlow House	4	153		Thetford	19	80
Buxton	6½	159½		Attleburgh	14	94
The road to Buxton through Lichfield and Uttoxeter, is between 7 and 8 miles farther, nor does it, in general, pass through such an interesting country.				Hethersett	9½	103½
				NORWICH	5½	109
ROUTE IX. To CHELTENHAM, by <i>Henley-on-Thames.</i>				North Walsham	15	124
				Cromer	9	123
Maidenhead. (See Route II)			25	Taking the road by Eury, or by Ipswich, to Nor- wich, the distance to Cromer will be a few miles greater, and, by proceeding thro' East Dereham instead of North Walsham, it will be reduced about three miles.		
Henley-on-Thames	9		35			
Benon	11		46	ROUTE XI. To DOVER.		
Nuneham	6½		52½			
OXFORD	5½		58	Dartford		15
Witney	11		69	Northfleet	5½	20½
Burford	7		76			
Northleach	8		84			
Frog-Mill	7		91			
Cheltenham	6		97			

	M	M
Rochester	9	29½
Sittingbourn	11	40½
Gringebury	6	46½
Canterbury	9	55½
Half-way House	7½	63
Dover	8	71

To DARTMOUTH. (See
TEIGSMOUTH.)

ROUTE XII.

To EAST-BOURNE.

Bromley		10
Seven Oaks	13½	23½
Tunbridge	6	30
Tunbridge-Wells	6	36
Cross-in-Hand	12	48
East-Bourne	14½	62½

There is another road to
East-Bourne, through
Uckfield, by which up-
wards of two miles are
saved.

ROUTE XIII.

To Exmouth.

To Charmouth (see Route XXII.)		14½
Colyford	9	150
Stamford	9	159
Ottery	31	162½
Exmouth	6	168½

ROUTE XIV.

To FOLKSTONE.

To Canterbury (see Route XI.)		55½
Bridge	3	58½
Folkestone	15½	74

ROUTE XV.

To FOWEY.

	M	M
To Charmouth (see Route XXII.)		141
Exminster	5½	146½
Hinton	1	156
Exeter	16½	172½
Chudleigh	9½	182
Ashburton	9½	191½
Ivy Bridge	13	204½
Plymouth Dock	13	217½
Cross the Tamer to Cretchole	6	223½
Port Loo	7	231
Fowey	8	239

ROUTE XVI.

To HARROWGATE.

Loughborough (Route VIII.)		109½
Nottingham	15½	125
Mansfield	14	139
Chesterfield	12½	151½
Sheffield	12½	164
Barnsley	13½	177½
Wakefield	10	187½
Leeds	9	196½
Harewood	8	204½
Harrowgate	7	211½

Travelers, who wish to
visit Oxford, may pro-
ceed by Birmingham,
through Ashby-de-la-
Zouch, to Nottingham,
and then fall into the
preceding road.

ROUTE XVII.

To HARWICH.

Ramford	
---------------	--

	M	M		M	M
Brentwood	6	15	ROUTE XX.		
Chelmsford	11	29	To LEMINGTON		
Kelvedon	12	41	PRIORS.		
Colchester	10	51			
Bradfield	12	63	Barnet		11
Harwich	8 $\frac{1}{2}$	71 $\frac{1}{2}$	St. Albans	10	21
			Dunstable	12 $\frac{1}{2}$	33 $\frac{1}{2}$
			Stony Stratford	19 $\frac{1}{2}$	56 $\frac{1}{2}$
			Towcester	7 $\frac{1}{2}$	60 $\frac{1}{2}$
			Daventry	12	72 $\frac{1}{2}$
			Southam	10 $\frac{1}{2}$	83
			Lenington Priors	7	90
ROUTE XVIII.			ROUTE XXI.		
To HASTINGS.			To LITTLE HAMPTON.		
Tunbridge-Wells		36	Epsom		14
(Route XII.)	13 $\frac{1}{2}$	49 $\frac{1}{2}$	Dorking	9	23
Hurst Green	16	65 $\frac{1}{2}$	Kingfold	9	32
Hastings			Shinfold	6	38
			Pulborough	10	48
			Arundel	9	57
			Little Hampton	4	61
ROUTE XIX.			ROUTE XXII.		
To ILFRACOMBE.			To LYME-REGIS and		
Brentford		7	CHARMOUTH.		
Staines	9	16	Andover. (See Route		
Bagshot	10	26	XV.)		63
Blackwater	4	30	SALISBURY	17 $\frac{1}{2}$	80 $\frac{1}{2}$
Basingstoke	15	45	Woodyates Inn	10 $\frac{1}{2}$	91
Whitchurch	11	56 $\frac{1}{2}$	Blandford	12	103
Andover	7	63 $\frac{1}{2}$	Dorchester	16	119
Amesbury	14	77 $\frac{1}{2}$	Bridport	15 $\frac{1}{2}$	134
Deptford Inn	9 $\frac{1}{2}$	87	Charmouth	7	141
Mere	14	101	Lyme-Regis	2 $\frac{1}{2}$	143 $\frac{1}{2}$
Wincaunton	7	108			
Somerton	17 $\frac{1}{2}$	125 $\frac{1}{2}$	ROUTE XXIII.		
Taunton	19	144 $\frac{1}{2}$	To MALVERN.		
Wellington	7	151 $\frac{1}{2}$	Worcester. (See		
Tiverton	14	165 $\frac{1}{2}$	Route I.)		112
South Molton	18 $\frac{1}{2}$	184	Malvern	8	119
Barnstaple	11	195 $\frac{1}{2}$			
Ilfracombe	10	205 $\frac{1}{2}$			
To LYMINGTON. (See					
Route XXVIII. to					
SOUTHAMPTON.)					

	M	M		M	M
ROUTE XXIV.			To Sidmouth. (See		
To MARGATE.			Route XIII. to Ex-		
			mouth.)		
Dartford		15	ROUTE XXVIII.		
Rochester	14	29	To SOUTHAMPTON.		
Sittingbourne	11	40	Bagshot. (See Route		
CANTERBURY	15½	55½	XIX.)		
Upstreet	6	61½			
Monkton	5	66½	Farnham		
Margate	5½	72	Alton		
Three miles south-east			Aldersford		
of Margate, and two			WINCHESTER		
miles north from Ramsgate,			Southampton		
stands the fashionable					
village of Broadstairs.			Eighteen miles from		
			Southampton, through		
			Lyndhurst, which is		
			half way, stands Lym-		
			ington.		
ROUTE XXV.			Between Southampton &		
To MATLOCK.			Cowes, in the Isle of		
Derby (Route VIII.)		126	Wight, by the packet,		
Sandyford	10	136	is 16 miles. See the		
Matlock	7½	143½	Tour of the Isle of		
There is another road to			Wight.		
Matlock, three Works-					
worth, which increases			ROUTE XXIX.		
the distance about a			To SOUTHEND.		
mile.			Brentwood (Route		
			XVII.)		
ROUTE XXVI.			Billericay		
To RAMSGATE.			Ralegh		
CANTERBURY (Route		35	Southend		
XI.)		66½			
Monkton	11½	78½	ROUTE XXX.		
Ramsgate	7	85½	To SWANSEA.		
			BRISTOL. (See Route		
ROUTE XXVII.			II.)		
To SCARBOROUGH.			New Passage		
To Great Driffield		192	Caerwent		
(See Route V.)		214			
Scarborough	22	214			

	M	M
Newport	11	147
Cardiff	12 $\frac{1}{2}$	159 $\frac{1}{2}$
Cowbridge	12 $\frac{1}{2}$	172
Pyle	13	185
Neath	12	197
Swansea	9	206

From Lence, by Carmarthen and St. Clare, is a road to Tenby, as much frequented as Route XXVII.

ROUTE XXXI.

TO TEIGNMOUTH and
SHALDON.

Charmouth (Route XXII.)		141
Axminster	6	147
Honiton	9 $\frac{1}{2}$	156 $\frac{1}{2}$
EXETER	16 $\frac{1}{2}$	173
Alphington	1 $\frac{1}{2}$	174 $\frac{1}{2}$
Haldon	4	178 $\frac{1}{2}$
Teignmouth	8 $\frac{1}{2}$	187

Dawlish lies about the same distance from London as Teignmouth; from the latter, it is only three miles.

A ferry across the Teign connects Shaldon and Teignmouth.

ROUTE XXXII.

TO TENBY.

Oxford, by Wycombe (Route I.)		54
Witney	11	65
Burford	8	73
Northleach	9	82
Cheltenham	12 $\frac{1}{2}$	94 $\frac{1}{2}$
GLOUCESTER	9 $\frac{1}{2}$	104
Ross	1	120 $\frac{1}{2}$
Monmouth	10	131

	M	M
Abergavenny	17	148
Crickhowel	6	154
Brecon	14	168
Llandovery	20	188
Llandilo-Vawr	14 $\frac{1}{2}$	202 $\frac{1}{2}$
Caermarthen	15 $\frac{1}{2}$	218
Pavernspite	16 $\frac{1}{2}$	234 $\frac{1}{2}$
Tenby	9 $\frac{1}{2}$	244 $\frac{1}{2}$

For another road to Tenby, see XXX.

ROUTE XXXIII.

TO TUNBRIDGE
WELLS.

(See Route XII.)

There are several roads to Tunbridge Wells. — That through Penshurst makes the distance from London thirty-seven miles.

ROUTE XXXIV.

TO WEYMOUTH.

Dorchester (Route XXII.)		120
Broadway	5	125
Weymouth	3	128

ROUTE XXXV.

- TO WORTHING.

Dorking (See Route XVI.)	13	25
Horsham	10	36
Ashington	8	46
Worthing		54

The old road by Steyning is longer by two miles, and incommodious on account of the hills.

	M		M
Nuthourn	143½	WAREHAM	234
Havant	147½	Wemrith	243
Cosham	151½	Warmwell	248
Hilsea	153	Portland Is'and to the left,	
PORTSMOUTH	156½	stretches nearly 10 miles into	
		the sea.	
The Dock-yards and har-		Preston	253
bour deserve notice. The		Melcombe Regis	255
best Inns are the Crown,		WEYMOUTH	256
George, Fountain, and Navy		Brodeway	261
Tavern.		Winterborne St. Martins	267
GOSPORT	157	BRIDPORT	279
FAREHAM	162	Charmouth	286
Wickham	165½	LYME REGIS	288
Bottley	170	Colyford	294½
Swathling	175½	SIDMOUTH	304½
SOUTHAMPTON	179	Otterton	308
Redbridge	182½	EXMOUTH	314
LYNDHURST	188½	FISHAM	321
LYMINGTON	196½	EXETER	326
Milton Green	203	Kenford	330
CHRIST CHURCH	208	Haldon	332
Kingston	215½	Teignmouth	341
POOLE	221½		
Datchet	228		

A Tour round the Welch Coast from Gloucester, by Milford Haven and Aberystwith, to Chester.

	M		M
To Tenby (See Route		New Inn	196
XXXII.) from Glou-		Llanarth	203
cester	140	Morva	215
Fembreke	150	Llanrhysted	219
The Ferry	152	Ridalvin	226
Haverford West	159	Aberystwith	228
Ryston Mountain	162	Tal-y-bont	235
Cornellach	168	Garreg	241
New Inn	171	Machynleth	246
Pontbrynarden	175		
Eglwysorw	179	Plynlimmon to the right, and	
Cardigan	185	Cader Idris to the left.	
Blaneport	191	Cemmes	252

	M		M
<i>Dinas-mouthy</i>	258	<i>Bangor</i>	314
<i>Dolgelly</i>	267	<i>Aber</i>	320
<i>Trawsvynid</i>	273	<i>Penmanmawr</i>	323
<i>Tan-y-bwlch</i>	284	<i>Aberconway</i>	329
Snowdon to the right.		<i>Abergeley</i>	341
<i>Aberglaslyn Bridge</i>	291	<i>St. Asaph</i>	348
<i>Bettws</i>	299	<i>Holywell</i>	356
<i>Cernarvon</i>	305	<i>Northop</i>	364
<i>Llanfairscar</i>	308	<i>Hawarden</i>	369
		<i>Chester</i>	375

OBSERVATIONS

ON

Mineral Waters, and on Sea-bathing,

WITH

CAUTIONS AND ADMONITIONS

ON THEIR

USE AND APPLICATION.

IN the course of the foregoing work will be found an analysis of the different mineral waters, visited, with an enumeration of their qualities and effects ; but as it may be satisfactory to know the principal component parts and classification of those salutary springs in general, we borrow the arrangement and remarks of the learned and ingenious Dr. THOMSON, in his late excellent work, "*The Family Physician*," on this subject ; premising, that some medical person on the spot should always be consulted, in regard to the use and application of every kind of mineral water.

"The various substances," says this able writer, "occasionally found united with water, may be comprised chiefly under four classes ; aerial, saline, metallic, and earthy.

"The first of these classes contains atmospheric, vital, fixed, inflammable, hepatic, and phlogisticated airs.

"The second contains vitriolic, nitrous, and marine acids ; natron, kali, ammonia, and sulphurated kali.

"The third contains iron, copper, zinc, manganese, and arsenic.

"The fourth contains magnesia, lime, clay, barytes, and siliceous earth.

"Of neutral salts, the vitriolic acid is found united with natron, kali, lime, magnesia, clay, iron, copper, and zinc.

“ The nitrous acid, with the four former of these. The marine acid with the same, and sometimes with barytes, manganese, and clay. And the aerial acid with these, and also with iron, zinc, and manganese.

“ Sulphur, fossil oil, and extracts from vegetable and animal substances, are also found sometimes in mineral waters.

“ From the various substances above mentioned, and their different combinations, are derived all the virtues of mineral waters, except such as they obtain from their temperature.

CLASSIFICATION OF MINERAL WATERS.

CHALYBEATE WATERS.

Of all the mineral waters, the chalybeate are the class most useful and beneficial to health; and are very plentiful in this island.

Waters are known to be chalybeate by their striking a reddish purple, or black colour, with an infusion of galls; and according to the height of the colour, provided the strength of the infusion be the same, we invariably judge of the strength of the water as a chalybeate.

The iron in these waters is held in solution by means of fixed air; and as this flies off on exposing the water, the iron falls to the bottom, in form of a brownish yellow powder. Hence these waters strike the deepest black with galls at the spring head; and in time they wholly lose that property. They have a brisk, acidulous, or vinous taste, when fresh, and tinge the stools black.

Chalybeate waters, taken inwardly, strengthen the constitution in general, increase the tone of the fibres, quicken the circulation, and restore a proper consistency to the blood when in a too thin and watery state. Hence they are good in diseases arising from weakness; in periodic disorders, arising from too great irritability and relaxation of the nervous system; in fluor albus, and gleet; in female obstructions; in hysteric and hypochondriacal disorders; in loss of appetite and indigestion; and in a variety of other complaints, dependent on a weak state of body.

Though mineral waters in general should never be resorted to without medical advice, it may be here proper to observe, that previous to a course of chalybeate waters, bleeding, and a cooling purge, may be necessary, in case of heat, and any disposition to fever. Indeed, where there is much fever, and also in ulcers of the lungs, and in confirmed obstructions attended with fever, the use of these

waters is improper. It is also a necessary caution, that costiveness should be avoided while drinking them.

Patients ought to begin by drinking a small quantity of these waters every morning, and gradually increase the dose. A temperate diet, and gentle exercise, should always be observed while taking them.

If the water should prove too cold, a bottle containing some of it may be placed in warm water just before drinking.

Acids, tea, and other things which decompose those waters, should not be taken for some time before or after drinking them.

Besides iron, these waters usually contain sea-salt,atron, a purging salt, and other substances.

CHALYBEATE PURGING WATERS.

CHALYBEATE PURGING WATERS contain a greater proportion of purging-salt than of any other solid matter, and therefore when taken in sufficient quantity, or that of several pints, they operate by stool. They have this advantage over other purges, that they do not exhaust the strength.

If taken in less quantity, as alteratives, they operate chiefly by urine. The principal of this class are

SULPHUREOUS WATERS.

SULPHUREOUS WATERS, though so named, do not contain an actual sulphur, but are impregnated with a gass, or subtile spirit, which gives them their sulphureous smell. Besides this, they usually contain either natron, sea-salt, a purging salt, iron, earth, or other matter, and commonly several of these in different proportions.

Waters of this sort are diuretic, and strongly diaphoretic, and are therefore good in cutaneous diseases, used both internally and externally. They are also good in chronic obstructions, and in disorders proceeding from acidity, worms, &c. They usually make silver appear of a copper colour.

SULPHUREOUS PURGING WATERS.

SULPHUREOUS PURGING WATERS differ from the preceding in containing a purging salt as the principal solid ingredient, and therefore operating by stool. They are good in the same disorders as the alterative sulphureous waters, as also for foulness of the bowels, &c.

SALINE WATERS.

ACIDULOUS, or *saline waters*, contain natron. This salt, as the waters are taken up from the fountain, is saturate, or rather supersaturate, with fixed air; hence the waters do not then manifest any alkaline quality; on the contrary, they curdle with soap, and are termed *acidule*. This fixed air, or aerial acid, however, being very volatile, soon exhales when the water is heated, or stands a while exposed, and then the alkali manifests itself.

The operation of these waters is chiefly by urine, for they have little or no purgative virtue. They serve to correct acidities, render the blood and juices more fluid, and promote a brisk and free circulation. Hence they are good in obstructions of the glands, and against gross and viscid humours. They are useful in the gravel and stone, and in other disorders of the kidneys and bladder, as well as in gouty and rheumatic complaints, cutaneous disorders, and likewise those of the nervous kind.

VITRIOLIC WATERS.

VITRIOLIC WATERS are those which are impregnated with green vitriol or copperas, and strike a black colour with galls. They are chiefly used externally for washing old sores and the like, and frequently with good effect. In some cases, however, they are taken inwardly in small doses, and then they prove emetic and purgative.

HOT MINERAL WATERS.

THERE are in England a great number of *cold* mineral waters; but of the *hot* very few.

The *warm* waters possess many of the virtues and properties of *cold* waters of the same class, and which are impregnated in the same manner; but they are preferable in many cases, as from their warmth they are more kindly and agreeable to the stomachs of weak people, and promote perspiration.

The warm waters are also used as warm baths, and may in general be considered as warm medicated baths. By relaxing the fibres, they are useful in a variety of disorders which arise from rigidity, and spasm, and also from other causes. Hence they are of great use in rheumatisms, inflammations, costiveness, &c. in which the cure is commonly assisted by the internal use of these waters.

SEA-BATHING.

ON the subject of bathing, particularly in salt water, much has been written by medical men; but as no general

rules can apply to individual cases, what has been said in regard to drinking mineral waters equally applies here too, that the advice of a physician should always be taken before a valetudinarian commences a course of bathing, either in fresh or salt, hot or cold, water.

The general and indiscriminate use of bathing is allowed on all hands, frequently to lay the foundation of a train of maladies, and instead of being a harmless or salutary amusement, is often destructive to health and enjoyment.

In order to secure the good effects of cold bathing, a previous immersion or two in a tepid bath, of about eighty-four, will be highly conducive. The body will thus be purified, and the absorbent vessels will have an opportunity of acting with more freedom and force.

Bathing early in the morning, is, in many respects, preferable to a late hour, when the constitution is able to bear it. It induces a habit of early rising, and the water at that period of the day, being most cool, of consequence has a more tonic effect.

They who bathe every morning, instead of strengthening the habit, take the surest way to weaken it. Twice or thrice in a week is amply sufficient; and instead of continuing long in the water, or taking repeated dips, the first plunge is the only one that can be attended with any utility.

At the commencement of a course of bathing, twice a week is enough, and thrice in the middle. Before its close, the bather should again confine himself to an immersion every three days, or even at a longer interval.

Salt water, even if not thoroughly wiped from the body, is not apt to give cold, and therefore the bather, after an immersion, need not be anxious on this account; but proceed to take such exercise as may keep up moderately, or promote the salutary glow, which is the test of the bath agreeing with the constitution. Fatigue should be avoided by those who have recourse to the cold water for debility; their own feelings will be the best direction.

N. B. The Communication of Corrections and necessary Additions, and the Loan of correct Drawings, will be thankfully acknowledged.

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